

Rescue of the Month

An abandoned kitten finds a forever home.

By Michael Marley

Joyce Powell had a cat called Simpson. Her daughter's friend, Liz Murray, was driving in a quiet section of Toronto when she was startled to see a tiny kitten in the middle of the road. She slammed on her brakes and was lucky to stop. The kitten obviously was too young to be away from its mother, and she could hear meowing coming from a nearby bush. She discovered four other kittens that either had been abandoned or whose mother had met with an accident. Murray's new baby was in the car.

The kittens were dirty and caked with mud, and she was nervous to expose her newborn to them, but she decided that she couldn't just leave them there to die. So, she got an empty carton out of her car's trunk and placed the kittens into it. On reaching her mother's house, she let herself in, placed the box in the middle of the living room and called out: "Hey Mom, there's something for you in the living room. Call you later." Then she fled. Her mother cleaned the kittens up and nursed them with a dropper until they could eat for themselves.

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