



KittyKind.org

instagram: [@KittyKindCats](https://www.instagram.com/KittyKindCats)

email: inquiries@kittykind.org

Newsletter, June 2022

JUNE – National Adopt a Shelter Pet Month, National Foster a Pet Month, and locally, Kitten Caboodle Month. This June newsletter covers it all.

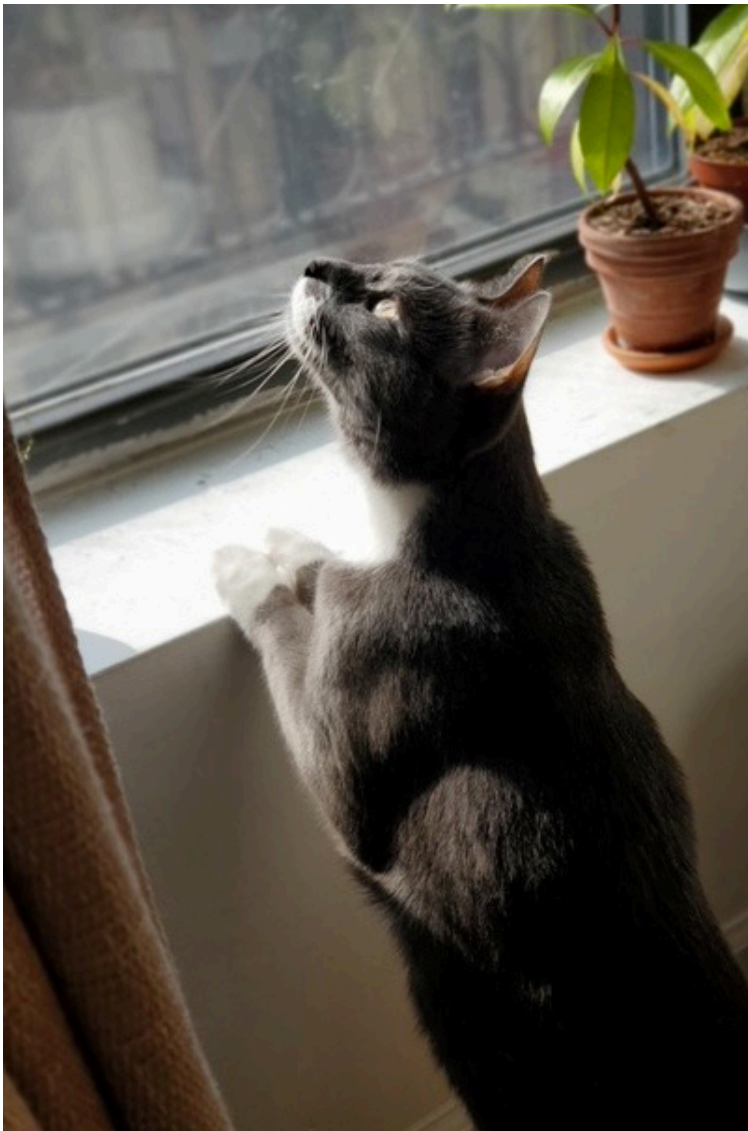
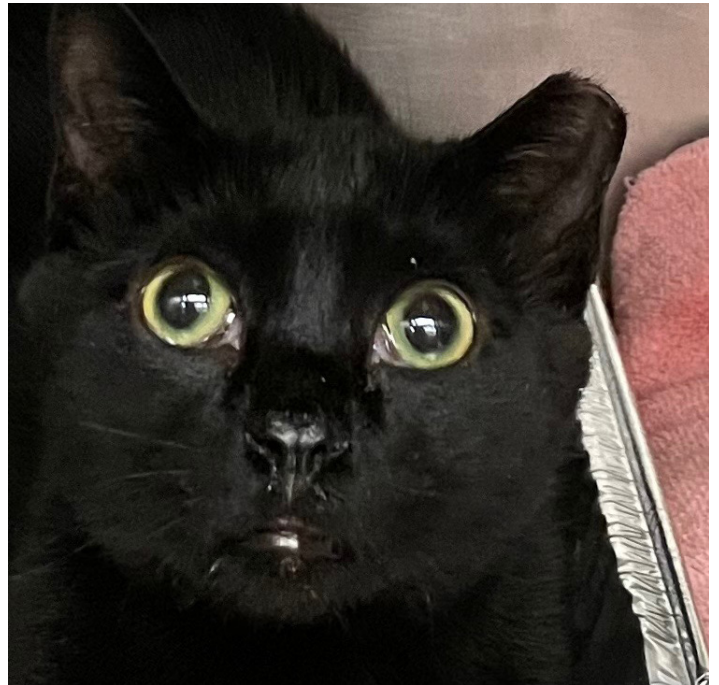
WHO GOT ADOPTED?

March 2022: 12 Cats

Charlie, Cliff, Cole, Dylan, Juhi, Lucien, Matty, Mr. G, Nina, Patricia, Petey, Walter

April 2022: 22 Cats

Arpeggio, Azuka, Bindi, Brook Lynn, Cheerio, Gigi, Gloria, Heather, Kai, Krispy, Lil Dragon, Lily, Mickey, Monica, Monty, Mumu, Natalie, Piña, Princess Kitty (aka PK), Ruby, Sherman, Sydney



Clockwise from bottom left: Cole, Lil Dragon, Sherman

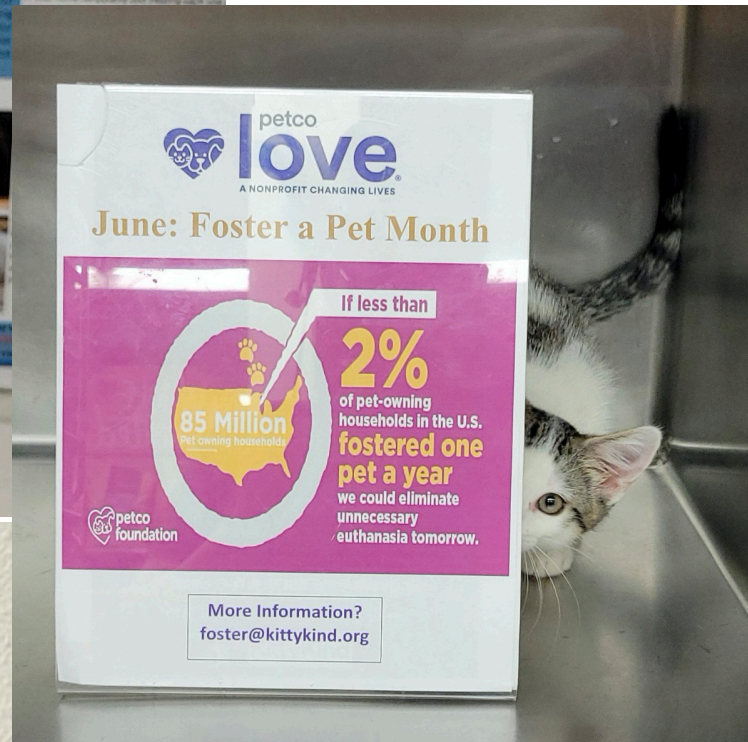
JUNE: NATIONAL FOSTER-A-PET MONTH!



Laura S: Saturday AM Feeder/Cleaner with Buster



Right: Tully plays the sport of kings;
Below: Buster hides behind Petco Love sign



Recently, the Petco Love Corporation awarded KittyKind a \$7,000 grant to care for the rescued cats. Usually, a rescue group celebrates the event at its adoption center. Because of Covid-19 restrictions on the number of people at KittyKind, a celebration wasn't possible. However, that didn't stop the kittens Buster and Tully. They suggested a photo shoot to encourage adoption and fostering. They, of course, jumped into every photo.

PETCO LOVE ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS. THANK YOU! Facebook, Instagram, Twitter, and LinkedIn

Michael M.: Saturday AM Feeder, Cleaner; KittyKind Web Designer, Photographer, and All Things Tech with Tully

CALLING ALL FOSTER PARENTS

#MyFosterBreakup Story: HELP US WIN A \$10,000 GRANT

KittyKind recently emailed current foster parents about a contest from the Petco Love Corporation: This June, foster parents can help KittyKind win a \$10,000 grant. How? Submit a story, from your foster cat's perspective about being "dumped" for a new partner.

If you've fostered for KittyKind and would like to participate, please email Jean Fox who will send you the details: catcaremanager@kittykind.org

Dear _____,

It's been a fun time!
I'll always remember when I _____.

I've found someone new and
we're living together now.

XOXO, _____

P.S. _____

Dear foster mom,

Back when it happened, I couldn't understand what was happening. You nursed me for months, handfeeding me, giving me treats after those foul-tasting pills. We snuggled in bed. Then, you start showing me photos of people who've been checking my profile on Facebook, people who want to take me away from you?

Now that I'm with my new people, mom and dad, I get it.

New York apartments are too small to help more than one cat at a time (at least yours is!). You explained there are so many cats needing a pillow, or a pill, or safe weekend stay. I could help all those cats, too.

We just had to be strong enough to say goodbye to start a new journey (I saw you wipe you face with the back of your hand; don't deny it). And, then, we can make others happy on that journey.

I'm happy. I'm happy for you.

Suggestion— if you knock down that wall between the kitchen and living room, you'd have more space. Just saying.

Thanks for letting me know I could always come back. This story is way of doing that.
XOXO

FOSTER BREAKUP LETTER

Contest

Win a \$10,000 Grant Award
and a shelter doggie ice cream party!

Share your foster pet's breakup
story for a chance to win.



FROM THE CATS: SPOTIFY PLAYLIST:

thank u, next / Araina Grande ; happy to be sad / Ben Platt; I Knew You Were Trouble / Taylor Swift; more...

DUMP LINES:

You like to travel; I like to snuggle. I found a new partner. We'll always have Netflix.

We knew from the start our signs didn't match. Your rising drove me crazy. Now, my moon match is perfect, but I'll miss you. Please write. XOXO



UPDATE: TRISTAN AND SIEGFIED

The names say it all – echoes of romantic mythology, a Wagnerian opera, and James Herriot's Yorkshire.

For two beautiful cats, though, Tristan and Siegfried, life was far from romantic. Used for breeding, they were then abandoned outside the house where they lived. The owner ignored their cries to go inside. Fortunately, a good Samaritan brought them to KittyKind. Then, the medical discoveries happened. Tristan has a heart murmur, and he had “hole in his diaphragm” that required life-saving surgery. Now, safely recovering at Dr. John Gagliardi's Cooper Square Hospital, Tristan says thanks to everyone who contributed to his Go Fund Me Page on KittyKind Facebook.

More good news: Tristan and Siegfried are being adopted, together.



*Top left: Sad boi Tristan at l'hôpital; (as he calls it); Top right: A giant furry owl gets comforted by volunteer Kathy S;
Bottom: Tristan and Siegfried—reunited and it feels so good*

TRUE LOVE STORIES

In our February issue, we started our TRUE LOVE column, stories of cats and pet parents. Your stories amaze and amuse us. Please continue to email your True Love story to Jean F., catcaremanager@kittykind.org

GRACE, from: Barbara W.

I never thought Grace would be the one who would make all of us crazy with joy.

We were all so sad when we said goodbye to our 21-year-old girl. She was sweet, all black with big round eyes, and unafraid unlike most cats. She became a surrogate mommy when we brought home a four-month-old cowcat, named Gary. Now she was gone. How would we ever go on without her?



ROCKSTAR +
MONSTER
RECOMMEND.

TOYS, TOWELS, FOOD!

AMAZON WISH LIST:
kittykind.org/wish



Adopting a cat during early pandemic time was difficult. Most shelters were closed, people were locking down, and local rescue organizations were limiting contact with potential adopters. Many of my inquiries went unanswered. Still, cat adoptions were in overdrive. Each cute whiskered face I chose was adopted before I could meet them on zoom. That happened at Kittykind as well.

I never wanted a tabby. Call me crazy. They never seemed special. And all those stripes! What the heck? But I decided to take a chance and Kittykind had already approved me for adoption. A young brown tabby with a whimsical smile named Vanessa stared back at me on my monitor. I decided to go for it. Gary needed a new buddy to play with. Who cares about stripes, anyway? As long as she's nice. We would end up calling her Grace.

Gracie's foster mom said she was a doll. "Does she play?" I had asked. "Not really," she replied. I wanted my new youngster to activate our now, 10-year-old, Gary.

Grace's first night home was crazy. She was up all-night chirping and chortling. "What the heck was going on?" I asked my husband. "Grace was playing with all the toys we left out." From then on, we put the soft mice and ballies away at bedtime.

At first Gary and Grace kept a wide berth around each other. I, too, was conflicted about this girl and her stripes. After two weeks, there were some tentative licks. She was warming up to us humans, too. She let us hold her but remained on alert, ready to jump out of our arms for reasons only known to her. I knew we had to be patient. But I was still in mourning and took Grace's skittish reactions a little hard.

As months passed, Gracie became more relaxed and loving to all of us. She and Gary became playmates, tussling and scrambling throughout the apartment from one room to the other. She became an affection junkie. She loves to be held and flops down on our laps like we're furniture.

She plays fetch like a little doggie, chasing and retrieving her toys. We were stunned one day when after 10 years of having Gary, he started fetching, too. Grace literally taught our old boy a new trick!

I am giddy when Grace trots towards me, humming with her little fluffy ball in her mouth. When I hug her, she purrs like an engine and when she stares up at me, looking deeply into my eyes, I wonder what does this mean? My husband says, "she is saying, 'thank you for adopting me.'" He beams as Grace let's him hold her without a time limit. And Gary? Well, he now has a napping buddy, something he never had before.

And the stripes? Well, from the racing stripes on her face down to the rings around her tail, it's enough already, but what can you do? So, we muddle through day by day smiling, and laughing, giving hugs and kisses to our wonderful little Grace who happily accepts them. What a doll!



LUMI, from Donnalynn C.

When I met LUMI, aka "Will," I didn't understand why anyone would name him Will? Then I saw his records, "Will, aka THE WILDERBEAST". I laughed because it's very appropriate -- he's massive -- 20lbs! He's my best friend. I met him in December 2019, and we escaped NYC and covid together to a renovated farmhouse in the Pocono Mountains. We're incredibly bonded; It's just the two of us every day. He is an indoor cat but spends most of his time "on safari" sitting in all the windows watching birds, turkeys, deer, and squirrels. The other part of the day he is relaxing amongst cashmere pillows and throws in our beautiful sanctuary. My wild boy is scared of the birds who dive-bomb him while he sits in the windows. We are documenting our adventure in the mountains together, so we are very active on social media; let's just say he has many more followers than I do!!! Here are some moments from "A day in the life of Lumi in the mountains."



**It's hard to be a
beautiful
farmhouse cat.**



**It's really been
a long year.**

MR. BOJANGLES, from: Stephen and Aycan L.

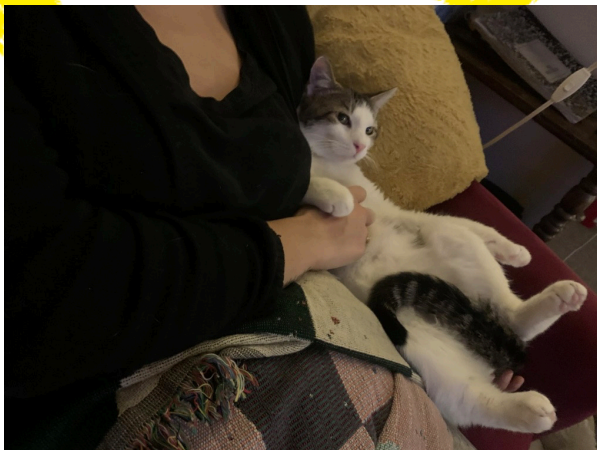
We are so thankful to KittyKind for helping us adopt our two darlings Reba and Mr. Bojangles. Reba came to us in March 2021, and Mr. Bojangles followed in June as the perfect companion.

After a very brief, and closely monitored “getting to know you” period, these two furballs now spend their days pouncing around our apartment like two peas in a pod, or peacefully napping together in their hutch, or on our bed when we allow it.

Mr. Bojangles is very affectionate and loves to show it. He’s a big fan of laying on his Mom and Dad’s chests for a nice relaxing petting session, morning, noon and night. Sometimes he’ll even protest if you end the session too early by not moving. Thankfully, it’s just a peaceful protest...more of a “sit in”.

Reba is more of an independent gal, but she does love to play with Mr. Bojangles, or by herself with her toys. When breakfast and dinner rolls around, she’s suddenly not so shy, and comes to rub against our legs once she hears that can of food open up. ...

We wanted to give a special thanks to Patricia, Ina, Joanne and Kathy and everyone else over at KittyKind for all that you have done for us and the rest of this great community.



Mr. Bojangles getting a tummy rub and watching TV with Mom



Mr. Bojangles and Reba



Reba relaxing in bed

THOR, from: Jenna T.

(This cat, Thor, was found sleeping in the cat bed section at Petco one night by the overnight shift. That night there was a huge thunderstorm. This is how he got his name, Thor, God of Thunder. Someone must have dumped him at Petco.)

I was a foster fail with kitty kind and found my forever man at the beginning of the pandemic. When lockdown began, he was my only company and it bonded us beyond what I thought possible. He is a crazy boy with so much energy, but still loves to cuddle under the blankets on the couch and watch a movie at the end of the day. Thor really made lockdowns better and makes life more entertaining every day. We have since moved out of Manhattan to Long Island, so my big city kitty now watches birds out of the window, wishing he could jump out and grab them, we've even gone on an outdoor walk a few times! He LOVES treats, comes running when he hears the pantry door opening and will try to climb up my leg to get the treats in my hands. Though he could be a bit of a troublemaker trying to knock anything he can off a table, he just wants that space to sit and be near you at all times. He seems ferocious at first, but he is one big softie once he gets to know you. 🥰



WYATT & ZIGGY, and CANDY ORANGE, from Lisa P.

I lost my sweet 20-year-old kitty and swore I would not get any more cats. But free a few months, I realized how much I missed having a kitty. So, I adopted Wyatt and Ziggy in 2018. A few months later I started volunteering with KittyKind. One of the hazards of volunteering is falling in love with the cats. That's how I ended up with Candy Orange in 2019. They are the best 🥰



NINA, from Darrick and Adrienne

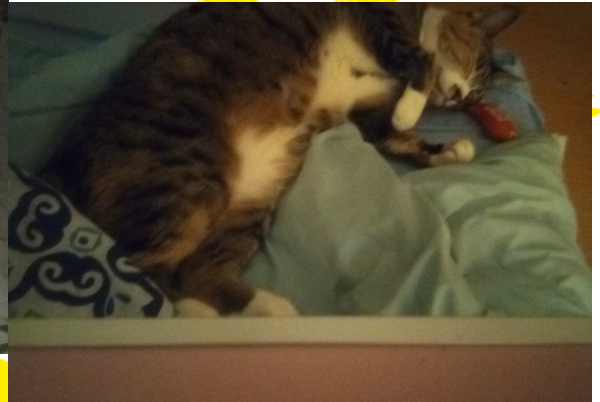
Darrick and Adrienne began fostering Nina in May 2020, a feisty torbie cat who's always looking for mischief. Nina's antics include dipping her paws into our morning coffee and tea, inspecting every Amazon box, and stubbornly insisting on play time during video calls. While others may have been deterred, Nina's shenanigans endeared her to the couple even more, leading to adoption. The trio have been inseparable ever since, with Nina eagerly hopping into her cat backpack to make trips to their favorite destinations in New York, Connecticut, Vermont, and most recently California, where she served as "Cat of Honor" at their wedding. Nina has greatly helped her humans cope with the pandemic by continuously filling their home with laughter, play, and occasional moments of calm. Meanwhile, the former street cat has learned to tolerate even more snuggles and pets, give "high fives," and, somewhat reluctantly, dress-up for family photos.





ATHENA, from Clarissa

Just wanted to share some cute photos of Athena (I got her as Wendy). She is the sweetest tiniest little kitty ❤️



VOLUNTEERS NEEDED

KittyKind is actively recruiting for volunteers, especially for Foster Parents, the Intake Team, and the Adoption Team. If you're interested or know of someone who is, please do this: click kittykind.org, Volunteer, and fill out the form.

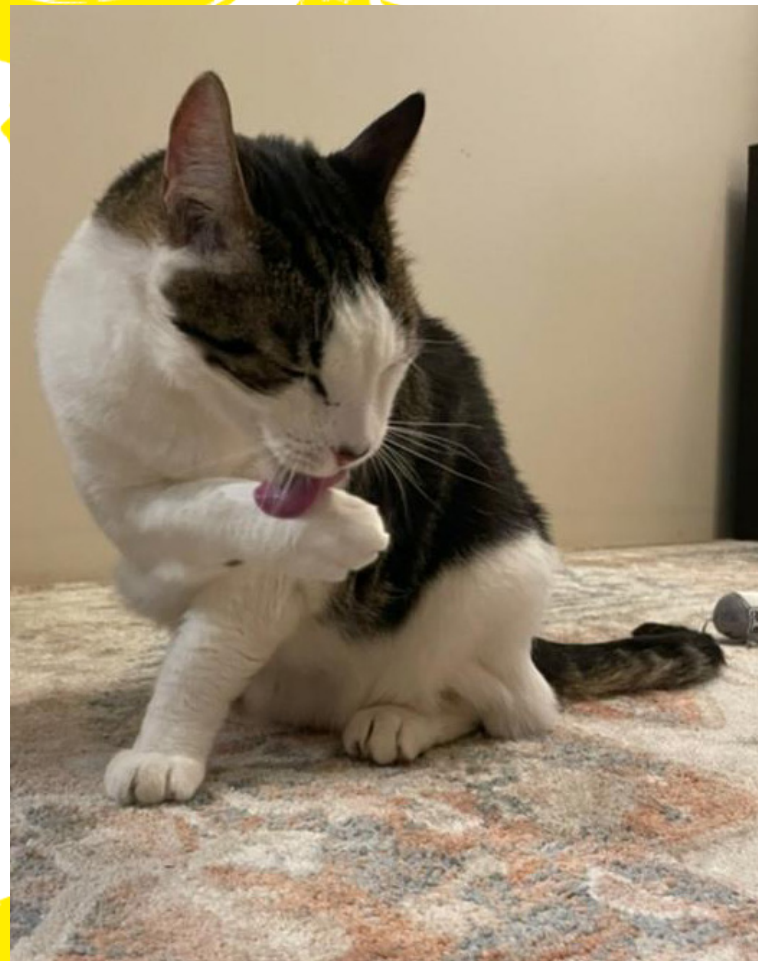
Keep the "Breakup" stories coming. There's a KittyKind cat to mend your broken heart.

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Visuals:

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Dontcha wanna foster a cat like Oliver?