While the state began to enter the new world of the novel coronavirus, intact outdoor cats were doing what they do. A whole clowder of cats was being loosely cared for by an elderly gentleman. Quicksilver, a 3-year-old tabby, had given birth mid-March. When her kittens were about four weeks old, her nest was discovered by a neighbor's dog. Quicksilver had been frightened away and the four tiny Quarantabbies huddled in a cuddle puddle.

An online request for help was answered by a couple of MEOW fosters with trapping experience. That evening, three of the four kittens were rounded up but the fourth was nowhere to be found. The trappers came back in the morning, determined to rescue the remaining kitten and trap mom to reunite the family. At least four other cats were observed responding to the recorded kitten sounds being played to get their attention. The lone remaining kitten from Quicksilver's litter had been heard crying the night before and was taken inside by the gentleman resident. While setting up to trap Quicksilver, it was learned that her own mama, a five-year-old black cat called Queenie, had given birth a few weeks earlier. Her three little ones were dubbed the Quarantabby Black litter.

Queenie had a history of avoiding traps. The trappers gently used a method known to work well with mama cats. The kittens, comfy in their carriers, were placed just beyond the traps. The traps were covered to help quickly settle and comfort any cat who might go in. Queenie was the first! A few hours later, Quicksilver did the same. Both families were fostered in Christine's Kitten Room, where they could enjoy a continuous all-you-can-eat buffet, free of competition and predators.

A trapper doesn't consider the job completed until the entire colony has been stabilized, meaning sterilized. In all, there were nine adult cats TNR'd (trap/neuter/return), including several of Queenie's now full-grown kittens. While in loving custody awaiting surgeries, they each made it abundantly clear that they wanted to be returned to their familiar site with the cat-loving gentleman. They were allowed to do just that.

As for the Quarantabbies, Qwerty, Quentin, Querida, and Quill, and their second cousins, the Quarantabby Blacks, Quixote, Quince, and QT, when totally vetted and of age they'll be interviewing potential new families, who will surely be telling their story of survival long after the coronavirus quarantine is lifted.
MYSTERIOUS WAYS
TWO FERAL CATS ALLOWED THE UNPinning OF FATE TO HELP GUIDE THEIR PATHS

For some reason, our neighborhood attracts numerous feral toms. Some of these “lost boys” merely pass through, while others decide to stay.

One of those stayers was Blackadder, a sleek panther of a cat who laid claim to our neighbor’s roof and skulked there like a malevolent gargoyle, hissing at anyone who caught his eye. Even though he showed no charming qualities whatsoever, he was still a cat in need… which meant we fed him. Surely he would warm up to us after a few months, we thought.

After gobbling down our largesse for five years, Blackadder was as surly as ever. In fact, he had changed in only two respects. He had grown plump and he occasionally skipped the hiss and favored us instead with an angry glare.

Late in the fifth year, it dawned on us that there was a third change. He had become two cats. Both were pure black, of the same size and bushy fur type, with the same broad moon face and squinty eyes. The two were so alike that I first took one to be the reflection of the other in the glass of the back door. The only difference was that Blackadder’s tongue stuck out slightly, giving a spot of pink to his all-black face. (Having named him Blackadder, what else could we call his twin but Baldrick?"

Surprisingly, Blackadder made no attempt to drive Baldrick off, but each day he grew more possessive towards “his” house and people. He still hissed at us, but his eating position went from one extreme to the other – for the past five years he ate while facing the house, to keep a wary eye on our movements. Now he faced outward and pressed his rump against our door as if the signal that he and we were, in fact on the same team.

One evening as my husband put out the two bowls of food, Blackadder came forward and briefly touched his hand with his cheek. Responding to Bill’s outstretched hand, he rose on this hind feet, rubbing cheek and neck against the hand. He dropped back down to all fours and then rose again, repeating the process not once but many times.

As cat and human performed their minuet, Baldrick stood a few feet away doing a slow shadow dance that duplicated Blackadder’s every movement. Whenever Blackadder rose up, so did Baldrick, arching his own shoulders as if they too had been caressed. This strange ceremony continued until some noise broke the magic.

Blackadder was easily lured into our house a few days later. His domestication wasn’t instantaneous, but he eventually became the most gracious and loving of cats. His time with us was short; in fact, I now believe he was dying when he let us take him in. Veterinary care, inside living and a lot of love gave him 2-1/2 years with us.

Baldrick was never seen again after that night. Perhaps he felt his work was done here, but there’s a candle in the window for him just in case.

Written by supporter Joanna Olson
Published in Catnip Magazine 2002

With respect and compassion for all animal life, MEOW promotes lifelong relationships between people and companion animals, providing shelter care for each precious life until adopted into a forever home.

MEOW Cat Rescue
10600 NE 66th St., Suite F
Kirkland, WA 98033
425-822-MEOW (6369)
info@meowcatrescue.org
Regular Hours:
Wed., Thurs., Fri. 3-7pm
Sat., Sun. 12-5pm
Closed: Mon., Tues. and major holidays
Newsletter@meowcatrescue.org
Reopening soon!
In loving memory of Dotson
Laura Elizabeth Peterson

In memory of Elsa, a sweet shih tsu with a touch of feistiness
Judy Anderson

In memory of Smudge, nineteen years of love.
Lisa Fleming

In memory of
General Tso, loved by Frances Olson, Henry, loved by Gary R. Porter, Cinder, loved by Jan Hoffstatter, Lacey, loved by Suzy Kellett City Kitty

In loving memory of Sammy Shelly Babyak

In memory and gratitude of Mary Hills, a true lover of all things cat
Lori, Richard, Lark, Wren & Venus

In memory of Oolong Eileen Sterns

In loving memory of Sweet Pea and Huckleberry
Janis Daubenspeck

To my mom and dad for teaching me to be kind to my first cat
Daniel Carey

In loving memory of Princess Gayle Janzen
In loving memory of sweet Lily. I miss you very much.
Sandra Liming

In remembrance of Neo, a very cool cat
Kayce Taylor

For my beloved sister, Frances Black
Mary Burns-Haley

In loving memory of Isabae Jan Yamamoto

In loving memory of Stitch, our precious kitty and Jim’s favorite little buddy.
Norah & Jim Robinson

In honor of
Courtney and Andrew’s wedding
Patricia Miller

In remembrance of Tad. He lived to be 18. The rest of his litter was adopted out by MEOW.
Carol Campbell

In memory of Hershel, Maxine, Frowsey, Fidget, Brewster, Harley, Billie Jean and Robert Thomas.
In honor of Mittens and Chester
Nancy Jackson

In honor of Ebony, aka Spooky Clown. We love you!
Teresa Ford

In memory of Sophie Helton
Katy Tollefson

In honor of my lovely Lamme Meow who was rescued by MEOW volunteer Carol Whitfield.
Barbara Alex

In memory of Dickens
Patrick Hodges

In memory of sweet and loving Smokey
Linda Juliano

In memory of Sugar Plum, so loved and missed
Gayle Nelson
Happy Birthday to my dear friend, Joy Gulmon-Huri, who loves kitties as much as I do
Judy Sorensen
Thank you for keeping the shelter kittens and each other safe! We love you MEOW Staff!
Ruxin (MEOW feeding colony rescue) and Orrin (MEOW hoarding rescue/squadron kitty)
For Anatoli and Bunty. We miss you still.
Mary Hutton

In honor of all my beloved pets
Minnie Levitt

In memory of Elvis, Puppeus and Heidi - our wonderful furry family who gave so much love.
Marlex Memmel
To honor the life of Megan’s mom
Jan Wiley
Remembering Buffy, dearly loved by Linda
From your friends at MEOW
Remembering Winchester, dearly loved by Kathy & Bob
From your friends at MEOW

In memory of our beloved kittens
William & Barbara Forrest

In memory of my beloved
Scout T. Braverman, my gentle, loving and beloved kitty hero. Thank you for allowing me to share your life for over 14 years. My heart remains broken and I miss you so much. Wait for me at the Rainbow Bridge my love.
Judy Sorensen

In honor of Zoe Cat’s life. Zoe shared almost two decades with her human, Arthur. She brought to each day, unconditional “cat” love. Zoe also shared her cat wisdom (challenging to teach your human), laughter and cat cuddles.
Marian Hilfrink

In honor of the birthdays of Andrew and Akko Patzwald
David & Emily Patzwald

To honor Dave Linse who loved all cats, especially his beloved Ernie.
Carole Linse

In memory of Kitty, beloved cat
John Austenson

In Memory of Greta the beautiful Dane
Jennifer McCausland

In thanks for the help you gave us and our feline son, Tom. We pulled him off the streets as a stray. You found a spot for him and held it open while we got him veterinary care. That gave us the time to decide to adopt him.
The Kaminsky-Van Keulen Family

In memory of my sweet, funny Lily and her best friend Kansas. They brought so much love and joy to my life. I will forever miss them.
Sandra Liming

In memory of Emily. My friend’s kitty passed away yesterday. 21 years of purrs and pawprints.
Roberta Graham

To all the animal friends that I was blessed to know and love.
Emogene Lortie

In honor our little friends, Jake, Blackie, Chucky and Chelsy
Andy Verdan

In honor of my husband
Vern Nicodemus on his birthday
Karen Stone
SHELTER STATUS UNDER COVID-19

The shelter has been closed to volunteers and the public since mid-March. The staff has been busy caring for the several cats still residing in the shelter due to medical needs and overseeing the care and monitoring of 70 or so cats and kittens in foster care. In early May, we started offering contactless adoptions, posting a few available cats each week, and having Zoom meet and greets. It is a very involved process, but worth the effort to get these deserving kitties into their forever homes. Our current plan is to re-open when King County moves to Phase III. Although we could possibly open sooner on a very limited basis, we feel the additional sanitation and restrictive requirements would be too time consuming and difficult to monitor safely with our staffing resources. Until then, we’ll continue to offer contactless adoptions, accept cats and kittens in emergency situations, and plan for our re-opening. We’re committed to keeping our staff, and the cats in our care, safe. Thank you for continuing to support us during this unprecedented time.

FINE WINES & FELINES 2020: PURRFECT VISION
WE’VE GONE VIRTUAL!

Mark your calendar on not one but two dates! We’re kicking off our Fine Wines & Felines annual auction this year with extended online bidding beginning Saturday, August 1 at 8 am. The event will culminate one week later, on Saturday, August 8, at 7 pm, with the livestream live auction! In addition, we’ll be hosting a virtual pre-event Happy Hour that evening, beginning at 6 pm.

We will once again have up for bid a myriad of great items such as dining gift cards, decor, themed baskets, pet comfort and care items, one-of-a-kind experiences and so much other fun stuff. Registration to bid is free. To enhance the livestream experience, we invite you to join us and enjoy a wonderful vegetarian summer boxed meal, available for delivery to your door (limited area) or pick up at the shelter in Kirkland on 8/8 for $25. Even more exciting, you might like to treat your friends or family and host a table of 8, either in your home (if restrictions allow) or on Zoom or Google Meet! Although we can’t all be physically together to celebrate, we’re hoping we can all come together for the animals who depend on us. All the information you’ll need to participate in MEOWs 2020: Purrfect Vision virtual auction will be available soon on our website, www.meowcatrescue.org.

We look forward to “seeing” you!

all nine lives are precious™