

In early 2017, we were living in Van Nuys and our neighbor across the street knocked on our door to let us know that one of the feral cats he feeds had given birth to a litter of kittens in our front yard. He brought them into his house, took care of them and found homes for most of the kittens. We went over to see them and there were two left – so we had to adopt them together and named them Cali and Katye.

Once they came home, they quickly bonded with Johnny (our now-10 year old Australian Shepherd)





We moved to Torrance about 3 or 4 months later (June 2017) and allowed them outside in our backyard while we sat with them and pretty soon they were indoor/outdoor cats.





They stayed with me during a painful surgery recovery and are dearly loved.

In September 2020, we brought home a puppy without doing any research about how to avoid disruption with the cats. We tried, but they did not want to be in the house with the puppy. We were feeding them on the roof and hoping they would accept another animal in the house. On a couple of occasions, when I had Buster on a leash, I was able to get Katye and Buster to play with each other (kinda).

We felt comfortable that they had a warm and dry place to sleep – just didn't know where that was. We did catch Katie before we moved to N. Carolina as we had planned to bring them both with us. We could not catch Cali and did not want to separate them. After speaking with a friend who has a cat rescue, decided it was okay to leave them in the neighborhood. Then Erika stepped in to help us and here we are!