



I was rescued from the middle of the highway with an injury that gave me a permanent smile!

Allow me to introduce myself!

**My name is Ash** – but I pronounce it "Ath" due to my lisp that I got from a mouth injury I suffered as a baby. **When I was 4 weeks old, I found myself dodging traffic on Highway 50 near Delta**, which I learned the hard way is no place for a little guy like me. Luckily, a brave person spotted me, pulled over, and courageously ran into traffic to scoop me up just in time. Wrapping me up tight in a warm lap for my first time ever, **the family drove me straight to Roice-Hurst Humane Society** (even though I was so scared that I hissed and spat at them the whole way there.)

By then, I had sustained some injuries to my face and groin, including trauma to my eye and **an injury that resulted in my lower lip detaching from my jaw, giving me a permanent smile!** The vet poked, prodded, and cleaned me up and then sent me to an awesome foster home. Living in my foster home allowed me to heal in a safe and comfy environment, plus I got to practice my skills to become a real housecat someday – snoozing in sunrays, doing zoomies in the middle of the night, knocking things off tables, and asserting my superiority over the other pets in the home.

Then, an unexpected guest arrived. **My foster mom brought home a mini me, another 4-week-old black kitten she named Monkey!** Our only difference, apart from my lip and his spicy personality, is that he has a tail and I do not. Monkey was found alone under a porch with a severe upper respiratory infection. When we both finally felt well enough to meet, **Monkey and I hit it off as if we'd been brothers from birth.**

When I was all better and ready to find my forever family, you'll never guess who showed up – **it was my angels who picked me up off the highway!** The best part? **They eventually let me bring along my BFF (Best Feline Friend), Monkey!**

**FLIP PAGE ›**





**MONKEY UPON ARRIVAL • TWO PEAS IN A POD! • ASH'S PERMANENT SMILE**

These days, Monkey and I are 7 months old and living it up in our forever home with the people who saved my life! Here's what our new dad, Rob, says about us:

"They're both fearless little devils," my dad said. "You'd think that cats that experienced such trauma would be more skittish, but nope. They're both out in the middle of everything just as happy as they can be, and they just love each other. **As terrible as it was finding Ash in the road, I was so glad that we were the ones who found him. They're the best things that could have happened to us!**"

Monkey and I are just two of the thousands of pets celebrating the holidays with our people because of the care and resources Roice-Hurst invests in helping pets like me in Western Colorado. **During this season of giving and gratitude, I'm grateful for ending up there.**

**Will you make a gift to Roice-Hurst Humane Society in our honor to transform the lives of other lost and homeless pets like us in 2023?**

Love, **ASH (AND MONKEY, TOO!)**

