

HELLO, FRIEND! MY NAME IS LEA.

At just a week old, you won't believe where I found myself: **inside a bag, moving along a conveyor belt at a Waste Management facility, quickly heading toward a trash compactor.** Though my physical abilities back then were those of a furry jellybean, my ear-shattering meow came fully installed at birth!

Luckily, a vigilant employee heard my desperate cries over the loud equipment and rescued me with just seconds to spare. My hero!

One employee, Ren, and I immediately formed a special bond. His cherished cat,

Leo, adopted from Roice-Hurst, had passed away just the day before, and he felt my miraculous rescue was a sign. Ren wrapped me up, named me Lea in memory of Leo, and took me to the place he knew I'd find the help I needed - Roice-Hurst Humane Society.

That's when I moved in with my awesome foster mom who cared for me around the clock - feeding me bottles, cleaning me up, and keeping me warm. In return, all she asked for was cuddles and cuteness - an easy bargain!

Just as I was growing big and strong, I suddenly took a turn for the worse. **When my foster mom came to feed me in the middle of the night, she was shocked to find me unresponsive, cold, and limp.** I was rushed to the hospital, where they poked and prodded me, attaching me to strange tubes and lights.

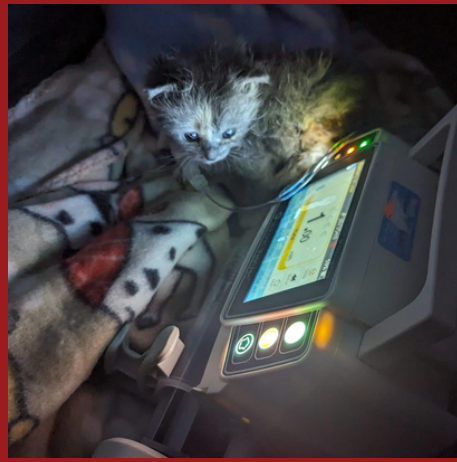
After two days of tube feeding, fluids, and intensive care from Roice-Hurst's incredible Vet Services Manager, I miraculously pulled through! When I returned to my foster home, you'd never guess I'd already used up two of my nine lives. Don't worry, I'm saving the rest for later!

And guess what? **When I grew big enough, my Waste Management hero, Ren, and his wonderful family showed up to adopt me!**



At just a week old, I was discovered inside of a bag on a conveyor belt just moments before entering the trash compactor. Yikes!

FLIP PAGE ›



MY ARRIVAL AT RHHS

MY BIG EMERGENCY

ALL GROWN UP!

It's been seven months since I screamed for my life on that conveyor belt, and things couldn't be better. My 11-year-old human sister, who is now my best friend, said this about me:

"When I saw Lea, it felt like fate. She's like a little miracle, and I'll give her all the love and playtime, just like I did with Leo." It's true! I love my family so much that at night, I rotate between all their beds because I can't pick just one person to snuggle with.

I am just one of more than 800 animals who have found safety and care at Roice-Hurst Humane Society so far in 2024, and I certainly won't be the last! Your support made my rescue, recovery, and adoption possible, and it continues to give animals like me a second chance. **During this season of giving and gratitude, I am grateful for you.**

And if my family ever faces hard times, I know Roice-Hurst will be there to help us stay together, thanks to programs like the Pet Pantry, Crisis Pet Boarding, Homeward Hounds, and more – all made possible by your generous support.

Will you make a gift to Roice-Hurst Humane Society in my honor to give hope to more pets like me who will need help in 2025?

Love,

LEA

