



Ellie the Brave

I was barely a year old when I came to DoveLewis in April. I was hit by a car and I was not able to use my back legs. I had a fractured hip and the DoveLewis doctors had to remove the ball of my left hip so that my ligaments could heal and my hip bone and my leg bone would fuse together. They hoped I would heal on my own with enough bed rest and I did pretty quickly. I ended up being transferred to the Cat Adoption Team. That's where I eventually met my new mom.

I spent two months there and each time she came to visit I jumped down off my perch and start rubbing against her legs to be picked up. She actually hung out with me three different times before she finally took me home. She says I am the cuddliest, loving cat. The name they gave me at CAT was Elise, but my new mom calls me Ellie now. My mom says she read in my paperwork that DoveLewis saved my life. She says she knew of DoveLewis' stellar reputation and thought it gave me a little more prestige.

Today I am slightly more handicapped than other cats. I'm pretty timid about jumping to high places and I walk with a slight limp but I'm really not afraid of anything or anyone. Really. I'm a survivor in a great home thanks to DoveLewis and the Cat Adoption Team!