

WildCat Haven

“Providing a safe, natural sanctuary for unwanted and abused captive-born wildcats.”



“Nada & Me”

(Conversation with a Cougar)

“Hey there. My name’s DJ. If you look at my photo you’ll see I’m not your typical house cat. That’s right . . . I’m a cougar--and rather handsome, I might say. Don’t get me wrong--I like the little kitties, we’re all family, right? Like some of the “flufflys” of the world, we need your help, too.



(Nada’s cage in Michigan)



(DJ peers out of cage in Michigan)

You see, me and my best friend, Nada, yeah--she’s a cougar, too, and between you and me--she really makes my motor purrrrr! Anyway, some guy in Michigan bought Nada & me when we were just kids--babies, really. Hard to believe this hunk of a mountain lion ever weighed a mere 4 lbs. isn’t it?



(Handsome DJ)

I guess this guy thought it was cool to have two mountain lions in his shed because he was always bringing strangers over to stare at us. Living in cages with concrete floors started to take its toll and over the years the fear we both felt was replaced with resignation and hopelessness.

Then one day there was all sorts of commotion. People with kind faces appeared and spoke to us with soft voices. Even being the tough guy that I am--my heart fluttered with hope. And before we knew it we were moving--together--and that was all that really mattered. After three long days of traveling we ended up in Oregon at WildCat Haven! And what a cool place it was!

For the first time in 7 years we felt the warm sun on our face. We walked on this soft stuff called grass that felt so good on our tired bones as we stretched out for a nap. And the very best part of all was that Nada and me could actual be together for the first time in our lives! We had always lived in separate cages, but here we share a large enclosure & we can cuddle to our hearts content! (Which we do, let me tell ya :))



(Nada enjoys a summer breeze)



(Watchful DJ)

Turns out there are lots of other rescues here. More cougars and these funny looking cats with black spots and big ears--boy can they jump! Some of the other cats have really short tails and little tufts on their ears--I’m not sure what the heck they are! But we all share the same story--they were bought, to show off or to be something called a “pet”.

Anyway, us rescues eat a lot! Raw chicken, turkey & beef, we love it! And being bigger than our “domestic” cousins, we need a lot of room--outside--to live, run, jump and play. And, of course, sometimes we gotta see the Doc for a checkup. I guess all this “takin’ care of us” stuff is kinda expensive.

So anyway, here’s the deal . . . Bein’ that we’re wild you can’t pet us, play with us, hold us (lap cats we’re not!) or take us home, we understand it’s hard for you to really appreciate our situation. But we know most humans are kind & want to help which is why I sent you this letter. By the way, how am I’m doing? Do you think you could help us out? We sure would appreciate it.

Well, gotta go. Ever since we came to WildCat Haven, Nada and me have this ritual of cuddling in our den after dinner and I don’t want to be late! Hey, thanks for listening. We’ll talk again.”

