

Looking for a Fairy Tale Ending.....

Once upon a time, in the beautiful hills of Kentucky, lived a colony of feral cats on the fringes of a golf course. They hunted for whatever scraps of food they could find in the trash dumpster in the parking lot, sometimes turning up nothing more than a scuffed up golf ball. No dinner tonight. One day, a kind man that was playing golf at the course saw them and started feeding them regularly. The colony's size fluctuated, but there was a core group of four cats that always seemed to be there whenever the kind man visited or played golf.

The kind man shared the story of their plight with a co-worker. One day, the co-worker also ventured down to the golf course to see the kitties. She saw the most beautiful tortie – still a kitten, and knew instantly that she was in love with this fur baby! She also put some food out for this beautiful girl (the only one there that day), and then went on her way, not knowing how these little creatures would change everyone's lives.



After a few more trips to the golf course to visit and feed the “kids”, the lady contacted a local organization called Ohio Alleycat Resource to ask for help with trapping and performing spay/neuter surgeries on these kitties. An angel from OAR went to the golf course on Easter Sunday with traps and canned food. That day, she was able to trap three of the four cats. By that time, one of the cats was obviously pregnant. However, the pregnant kitty turned out to be the elusive one.

When the three trapped kitties went for checkups and surgery, they needed names, and the angel from OAR named them Tiger Woods, Michelle Wie, and Jack Nicklaus – since they were found on a golf course,... of course! Aside: It turned out that Jack was really a Jackie. ☺ On that same theme, the pregnant kitty was named Nancy Lopez, ... she was never trapped, but she was a fantastic mother to six exquisite kittens! Three of Nancy's kittens now live the life of luxury at the kind man's house. Jackie Nicklaus, Nancy Lopez, and the other three baby kittens, all remained elusive, and have now moved on to greener pastures (or putting greens) elsewhere.

Now only Michelle and Tiger remain at the course. These two champion duffers have endured two icy winters and two scorching summers being cared for by the kind man and his co-worker. They long for a home of their own, or even a barn to call their own, with some warm bedding, fresh water just for them, and food accessible whenever they desire. Right now, when the snow comes and stays for days and/or weeks, the two humans sometimes find it difficult to brave the icy roads, only to find that no one is there to eat the food. Perhaps they are hibernating somewhere in the area. Who knows. Once the ice and snow start to clear, they magically appear again, a little thinner and rough around the edges; but, to our relief, still alive.



Is there a home out there that can welcome these two young and partially social cats?
Do you know of a barn that is in need of two cats to make it feel homey?
Do you have a field that could use these tiny paws to help cultivate its crops?
Do you need a brave kitty to lounge on your porch and watch the sunset with you?



They say that a bad day on the golf course is better than a good day at work.
They also say that golfing is a good walk spoiled.....Whatever you think of the game, would you consider adopting the two cutest golfers on the course? >^..^< >^..^<