



Chester's Story

Forgotten Cats, Inc.



When senior cat Chester was finally rescued, his frail, neglected body didn't have much fight left. But, little did Chester know, his journey was just beginning...

Dear Friends,

Chester wants nothing more than to love and be loved. But at age 13, he—like too many others—found himself suddenly homeless after his family decided they no longer wanted or needed him. With no place to go and no “street skills” from a life lived indoors, his health quickly began to deteriorate. He walked around town begging people not only for food, but for affection and kindness. A few kids laughed at him and some shoed him away, until he found a small handful of caring neighbors who put out food for him. Finally, a kind-hearted person decided to pick up Chester and bring him to the Forgotten Cats clinic.

Every time you make a gift to Forgotten Cats, you save the life of a homeless cat.

Chester was battered and broken. The day he came to Forgotten Cats, his emaciated frame weighed a mere 7.5 pounds—almost half of what he should have been. He was infested with fleas, tested positive for FIV, and had one of the worst mouth infections our vet has ever seen. Still, he would reach out for pets and give kisses as if to say, “thank you”. If we had not intervened, Chester would have died a slow and painful death, all alone, from infection or starvation.

Donations from our supporters allowed us to give Chester a second chance.

All but three of Chester's teeth needed to be removed, leaving him with not one but two of the most adorable snaggleteeth to match his quirky personality. This care provided instant relief, and he was finally able to chow down on his beloved kibble again. He completed a few rounds of antibiotics and was paired with a foster home to help him recover both emotionally and physically.



Chester was off to a new home filled with love and companionship.

After just three days in his foster home, Chester hit the jackpot. A sweet older gentleman named Richard walked into one of Forgotten Cats' adoption centers and said just this: "I am an old man and I am looking for an old orange cat to adopt." We got chills. We knew we had the perfect cat for him. At their meet-and-greet, Chester jumped right into Richard's lap, and Richard immediately asked, "Chester, do you want to come home with me today? What do ya say?"

And just like that, Chester was off to his new home filled with love and companionship.

Richard adored Chester, and we know the feeling was mutual. They would do everything together: eat tuna fish sandwiches, watch TV, sleep together—you name it. They were the best of friends, soul mates. In January, just three months after Chester's adoption, Richard passed away peacefully with Chester by his side. In Richard's final days, he felt nothing but unconditional love from Chester.

With Chester homeless yet again, we opened our hearts and our doors and graciously took him back in.

When we were reunited with Chester, we couldn't believe our eyes! He now weighed a healthy 12 pounds, and his fur was silky and soft. When we opened the cat carrier door, Chester came barreling out, climbing onto his foster mom's lap and wrapping his arms around her neck. And it was at that moment that she knew: this time, he would stay with her, forever!

Thanks to our supporters, Forgotten Cats was not only able to save Chester's life but also provide Richard with the beautiful gift of feline companionship in his final days.

Please consider making a tax-deductible donation today so that we can continue to provide second (and third!) chances for the thousands of forgotten cats and kittens just like Chester.

From all of us at Forgotten Cats, thank you for being such a compassionate friend to the cats, today and every day.

All the best,

Felicia Cross

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*Founder and Executive Director,
Forgotten Cats*



Chester finally found his forever home!