



The Adventures of Salem the Kitten

by Jill Jaworski



Salem, a tiny ball of fluff, was found alone at just a week old in East Palo Alto. His journey began at the humane society, alongside his littermates. Despite some tough times, including many dips for ringworm and some ouchie shots, Salem was full of life.



After four long months, Salem was adopted! He was so excited to go live with a kind old lady, a place where he would know love. He was finally going home!



Salem quickly became a total lovebug, exploring every nook and cranny of his new home. He loved to snuggle close to his mommy's head every night, purring contentedly.



Mealtimes were a highlight! Salem loved his kibble, especially when it was mixed with a little bit of pumpkin. He'd gobble it all up, ready for his next adventure.



Salem took excavating in his litter box very seriously. He would dig and dig, always looking for treasure. He also had the zoomies and loved to chew on electrical cords, much to mommy's dismay.



One day, Salem learned how to shut doors! He trapped himself in the bedroom and then the bathroom. Patiently, he waited for mommy to rescue him, ready for his next adventure.