

Stéphane Sauvé

Where to begin... let me start by saying that cats and I were not always on the same wave length. You see I was and still am allergic to the cute little guys. Just ask me to show you a picture of my arms for the first few days I had Nou Nourse in my house... but I am getting ahead my story. My story begins with a book I read "Dewey the Library Cat" that touched the world ...if you have not read it, it is a must read for any cat lover out there. One winter evening when it was -21 C I saved my beloved Nou Nourse from certain death due to freezing weather conditions. I let him into my home and he adopted me and my family very quickly. As I mentioned above I was allergic to him instantly, my arms swelled up where he had scratched me, and my eyes looked like what I can only describe as a great Martian imitation. Nou Nourse had the run of the house yet he came and slept on my bed every night and laid there until morning when I awoke. After bringing Nou Nourse into our lives I was able to rescue two more cats. The cats not only livened up my life but the lives of my family. Regrettably, as happens in life, all stories do not have a happy ending. Like many of you may have experienced, our Nou Nourse, after a valiant struggle, lost his fight for life on Jan 16, 2012 and I have not slept well since. I feel like a huge part of me is missing. In tribute to our dear Nou Nourse, I have made the decision to dedicate my spare time to helping out the Ottawa Valley Cat Club in whatever way I can.



Nou Nourse



Ti Loup