

Pets of JVC Northwest



Atticus (he/him) has been gracing Southeast Portland with his presence since 2016. He keeps his human, Sarah Jones, Associate Director, JV Program, safe by meowing loudly at anyone who walks by the window. He loves having his belly rubbed, perching like a gargoyle on any/all surfaces, drinking from his dog brother's water bowl, and licking your ice cream or yogurt bowl clean, hopefully after you've finished. You can most often find him joining JVC Northwest Zoom calls, testing his toe beans on a laptop trackpad, or sleeping in the middle of the bed.

Big Red (she/her), like her name suggests, shines the warm colors of the rainbow. Big Red loves taking dust baths in her humans' potato beds and pecking at any insects she can spot. She spends her afternoons seeking the sunniest places in the garden to rest and expose her belly feathers. Summer is by far her favorite season. Big Red is the only one of her sisters that tolerates pets from her humans and enjoys hanging close, but not too close, to picnics her humans have in the backyard.



Boo (she/her) is the second rescued cat of Nancy Slavin, Development and Grants Officer, but is really the cat of a pre-teen girl human and sleeps on her bed by her feet every single night. Boo is the subject of many TikToks and is probably 12 years old. She is playful, nervous, loves being close to her human companion, but does not love to be picked up or touched very much and will let you know with a guttural yowl. Her stubby tail was the result of a traumatic incident prior to adoption so trauma-informed care is a useful skill when working with Boo. She tolerates the bullying of her alpha cat-mate, Kiki, and eats too much if he's not around due to her scarcity-mindset caused by living with a bully.

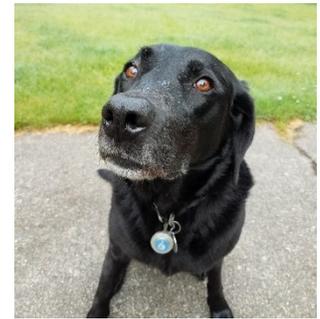
Enoch (he/him) a.k.a. Skitter, rode a dog box down from Fairbanks, AK just ahead borders closing due to COVID-19. He is finding his spot on the couch and his voice in his new pack. Likes: sprinting, walks, meal times, Mila, standing directly behind his humans, digging and laying in dirt nests. Dislikes: his collar, being touched anywhere other than his head, riding in cars, and fireworks. He is a security expert, adept at opening latched gates and maintaining constant awareness of all beings as well as exit/escape routes, and frequently rocks a snarkle (see photo). His goals for this program year are to improve his nose jab as a food acquisition method, to put on weight, and to convince Mila to play with him.





Gracie (she/her) adores her big sister, Savvy, except when Savvy is getting attention from her human. Gracie is still learning how to share and will demand a Collie butt rub when Savvy is being pet. Gracie talks a lot and will let you know when she it's time to go outside or go for a walk. She has learned a lot from her big sister, including how to stalk and chase squirrels and how to bark at skateboards. Ever vigilant, Gracie can most often be found perched at the front window, saying hello to the mail carrier and anyone else who walks by. Her favorite treat is ice cubes.

Gracie (she/her) smells all the smells on Bainbridge Island, WA where she lives with her human, Helen Pitts, JV EnCorps Seattle Program Coordinator. Gracie enjoys food of all shapes and sizes, car rides, and naps. She dislikes the vacuum cleaner and mani/pedis. She shares a love for sleeping in sunny spots with her sibling, Howard, typically with a belly full of homegrown sugar snap peas.



Hemlock (she/her) has been calling Northeast Portland home for the past 2 years, and was recently adopted alongside her 3 sisters by human Adrianna (Alaska Program Coordinator) and shortly after, Zayna (Recruiter). Hemlock was named for the beautiful emerald green color her feathers turn when capturing sunlight. When Hemlock isn't busy cooing just a little too early in the mornings or getting photobombed by her sister Big Red (aka her best friend), she loves patiently waiting for any dropped raspberries and being the cool, calm, and collected older sister of the bunch.

Howard (he/him) calls Bainbridge Island, WA home along with his human, Helen Pitts, JV EnCorps Seattle Program Coordinator. Howard spends his days lap sitting, napping, bird watching, lounging, and purring. He considers himself a meditation and mindfulness expert. He is his happiest when sleeping in a sunny spot while maintaining a contortionist position that defies the laws of physics.



This is **Jack**. Jack looks like an adorable young pup but he is actually grumpy and old. He makes a terrible first impression but eventually he grows on you. He has a little bell that he's supposed to ring when he wants to go out but really he just rings it when he thinks he isn't getting enough attention. He has way too many toys but he's only interested in whichever one is stuck all the way under the couch or behind the dresser.





Kiki (he/him) doesn't care that there is a perfectly fine, barely-used cat-perch / hidey-hole in your office when the office chair with the pillow is more suited to his regal stature. Kiki is the elder cat of Development and Grants Officer Nancy Slavin, who rescued him when he was probably nine (now 13, she thinks). He has already used up many of his nine lives – he has quite the story – and is living out his last lives however he pleases. Kiki enjoys crouching in the tall backyard grasses under the big-leaf maple to watch the squirrels who do not appreciate his existence, generally is a bully to his housemate cat, Boo, and he loves to jump on adults' laps especially while they are working on laptop computers on the couch after he'd earlier taken over their office chairs. For pets, he enjoys having his cheeks rubbed and making “new cats” out of the fur that is collected after a good brushing

KiZo Oh dang, must I say something? Of course I must, for I am KiZō, Queen Feline in all the universe. Oh, but what shall I say about myself, for there is much to share?! You see, I am perfect, in every way imaginable. I keep everyone in my house under close watch and under my command. My moms love me, but my mom, Mo, thinks I am the sweetest angel in all the lands...which I am...so I obviously she is my favorite. Then there is my dastardly little brother Theo, who, as you can tell by whatever he wrote, is annoying. That is all for now. Goodbye my new fans- I must clean myself.

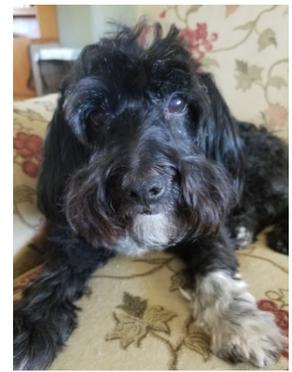


Maverick (she/her) is the youngest sister of the chicken sibs, and lives into the youngest sibling stereotype, thinking she can get away with just about anything by being cute. Maverick, an extrovert, got her name because of her independent mind and rebellious personality, particularly demonstrated when human Adrianna tries to coax her back into the coop. Maverick is the most consistent egg layer, loves apples, and doesn't understand why her humans don't want to share any of their dinner when they eat in the backyard, though she makes her wishes known. Human Adrianna enjoys her company regardless.

Mila (she/her) hung up her skijor harness in 2018 to focus on socializing, dunes running, maintaining her flexibility, and lounging. She also enjoys fetch, but only with top tier balls. Tennis balls will not do. She would like you to know that she has *the softest* belly and ears, and is ready to coach appropriate petting technique through small licks and paw pats. She anticipates her roles this year with be improving the background of zoom calls, keeping the kitchen counters clean, and notifying Kate Stinson of walk times, meal times, and when activity levels have fallen below standards. She does not approve of Enoch and would never snarkle.



Norman travelled from California with the Underdog Railroad Rescue in 2016 and prefers not to discuss his previous life as a stray on the streets of east Los Angeles. Since relocating to North Portland, Norman has re-dedicated himself to the full-time work of sleeping, barking at mail carriers, and presenting his soft underbelly for rubs and his ears for scratching. He has been unsuccessful as yet at barking the printer into non-existence, but he continues to have hope.



Poppy (she/her) is the fluffiest of the crew, turning heads with her beautiful pink feathers. Poppy particularly loves drinking from puddles in the backyard after a rainstorm and eating seeds from grass stocks in the backyard. Poppy never fails to make her human Adrianna laugh with the cutest waddle-run known to human kind. With a soft curiosity, Poppy enjoys slow afternoons, taking in all that the garden has to offer since last time she explored it.

Rusty (he/him) is originally from Natchitoches, LA but now calls southeast Portland OR home with his human, Sarah Jones, Associate Director, JV Program. He enjoys sprinting into the waves on the Oregon Coast, parenting his six tiny dinosaur stuffed animals, gardening with his dad, and helping himself to the occasional delicacy from his brother's litter box. He can most often be found in rooms he's not allowed in or stretching out between his humans on the couch for the maximum amount of pets.



Savvy (she/her) is originally from Florida but much prefers the cooler Pacific Northwest climate. She lives in NE Portland, OR with her sister, Gracie, and her human, Anne Douglas, Director of Development. Savvy is an old soul who shows her love by licking her favorite humans until they beg her to stop. She loves going to the park but is more interested in being pet by humans than playing with other dogs. However, her favorite activity is chasing squirrels. Savvy has mostly gotten over her dislike of bicycles and motorcycles but becomes quite irate when she sees and hears a skateboard go by. She is usually very patient with her little sister, Gracie, who can be kind of a pest at times.

Theo (he/him) Meowwww! Meow meow meow Theo. Meow meow 1.5 meow meow. Meow meow treats, meow meow meows Mo & Ruthie. Meow meow meow meow KiZō! Meow meow meow bully.

