Why were you rescued and brought to Wildcare Eastern Sierra for help?

By Wildcare Eastern Sierra

“A man rescued my nest when he saw mom had been killed. When he took us to Wildcare, it was time for me to break out of my egg. Most of my brothers and sisters were hatching too. I’m learning how to find food.” — California Quail

“I was pulled from my nest by a bird with a sharp beak. I wiggled and it dropped me to the ground. My tummy was bleeding. A person found me and took me to her house where she fed me and took care of me. I finally want to Wildcare where I can learn how to be a wild squirrel.” — Chuckar (Douglas Tree Squirrel)

“I was hunting near some buildings, chasing a mouse, and I fell in a pan full of motor oil. A person found me and took me to Wildcare. A lot of Dawn baths will make sure my feathers are clean.” — Western Screech Owl

“I found an opening into a big building where someone kept leaving some yummy snacks. One night they set a trap and I was caught. Wildcare came and, since I wasn’t hurt, they took me to a good hunting place (no more Twinkies) and let me go.” — Ringtail

“I saw a dead rabbit on the side of the Highway. I flew down to take it away, but as I filled up, a truck ran into me. My wing was injured. I could run but I couldn’t fly. A sheriff and a volunteer from Wildcare caught me and I was brought to Wildcare.” — Golden Eagle

“A few friends and I were flying near Church and Fowler, looking for food. I got into some kind of opening and couldn’t get out. A person saw me and went to the Police Department. They came and picked me up, put me in a box with a towel, and called Wildcare.” — Mountain Bluebird