

## PI Jamie Katz Lost and Found Pets

May 17, 2016

\*\*\*\*\*Breaking News\*\*\*\*\*

Roaming for 28 days in Tarpon Springs, Florida...3.5 miles away from the pet sitter's home... Rico is now SAFE & SOON to be reunited with his family!!!

Rico went missing from the pet sitter's house while his family was taking care of a sick family member in another country. This was another difficult case because Rico is shy with strangers and for a while we did not have any sightings.

[www.Rover.com](http://www.Rover.com) helped collaborate a team of volunteers to get the Awareness Campaign started and then the sightings started coming in. As a team, we put together a recovery strategy and Connie put the plan into action!!!

Here's the step by step capture of Rico, told by Connie....

I took my camera with the zoom lens on it. When I got out of my car, I quietly walked up to the trap. I could hear him in the woods directly behind the trap so I squatted down in front of the trap and focused my lens on him. He came toward the trap and got great photos of him. Rico saw me and ducked back in the woods. So I got up, walked to my car, got Gertie's squeaky toy along with his tennis ball and some liverwurst. I just started playing with Gertie and I was throwing the ball back into the woods where he ducked into. I then started talking to her loudly and throwing his toy for her... and then Rico came out. Nope, he went back into the woods where we placed the trap. So when Rico started chasing Gert, it was as if she was chasing me, he all of the sudden stopped and went back in the woods. We just made our way back over to the trap, I went to the car, got my slip lead, and the liver. Gertie and I sat in front of the trap and I fed her liverwurst. It took about 30 seconds and Rico came zipping out, he walked right up to me - but stopped at the back of the trap. I offered him liverwurst but he was not having it. Then I threw tiny pieces of liver to him. He ignored the treats but allowed Gertie to go over and get them. Gertie sniffed Rico and then came back to me. Rico followed and started eating out of my hand. Then I started offering it through the loop in my slip lead but Rico was not having any part of that. We did this dance for about 20 minutes. I turned my back to him & continued feeding Gertie until Rico finally came back around to my side, in between me and the front of the trap. I was shaking and crying. I gave him little pieces and then threw some liver inside the trap. Rico walked into the trap and I thought to myself. "Please just step on the trip", then I thought, "hey Connie, dummy... shut the door yourself"!!!

There it is... roaming for 28 days & captured 3.5 miles to the Northwest of the pet sitter's home... a happy ending to a long nightmare!!! Thank you to everyone who volunteered their time & welcome home Rico!!!