



Ma Max Hinkle

March 10, 2024

Today I realized I hadn't written a tribute to my Ma Max. He was dumped. I don't know how long he had been hiding under my house. My sweet Otis ratted him out one day when we were on the patio. I began a long journey to lure him to my back door. He was shy and terrified, but eventually I was able to grab him and bring him in. He hid forever and didn't really relax until the day I brought home a tiny but powerful kitten. They bonded and MaMax came out of his shell. I imagine his life was terrible until he stumbled into the safety of my home. He was loved while he was with me.

Tribute Wall

JH

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Jerri Hinkle - June 14, 2025 at 12:06 PM