



Wild Babies

Hi. My name is Foxy and I am a baby fox squirrel (the big red squirrels). I am 5 weeks old and my eyes are just starting to open, so I can see what my momma looks like.

One day, Momma was feeding me when the nest I lived in started to vibrate, then it started to tilt and then the tree that we lived in fell to the earth with a bang and a boom. Momma fell from the nest leaving me and my 3 brothers and sisters. A funny looking animal, with no hair except on his head, picked up our nest and put us in a box.....

This story has a happy and a sad ending. Foxy was separated from the litter by the men who cut down the tree.

Foxy was taken home by a man whose wife called a wildlife rehabilitator asking how she could care for a baby squirrel. Then she brought Foxy in and now she's doing great. She is being nursed and slowly weaned onto the foods that squirrels eat and will be released back into the woods where she belongs later this summer.

The other three babies in the nest were taken home by another man. He thought he would do the right thing and nurse the babies until they were old enough to release. His heart was in the right place, but he didn't know how to care for the babies, and they starved slowly until they died because he wasn't using the right formula.

All wild babies are cute but they have very special needs, are very delicate and easily succumb to stress and die. The first chance that they have of surviving is to contact a Wildlife Rehabilitator who knows the nutritional and medical needs of the many different species of animal indigenous to Indiana.

