

Alison Foulis - City Clerk

From: CLAIRE MCAULIFFE
Sent: Sunday, May 20, 2018 9:31 PM
To: Alison Foulis - City Clerk
Subject: Fwd: Deer incident

From: turnermc@ix.netcom.com <turnermc@ix.netcom.com>
Sent: Monday, May 14, 2018 8:52 AM
To: 'sally.wilkinson@msn.com' <sally.wilkinson@msn.com>
Subject: Deer incident

Dear Sally,

We returned home too late to return your call last night, and then received a copy of your email to City people this morning. Yes, it was Ann and I who gave Noah and Marco a ride yesterday. Here is what happened.

As we drove north on Madrona around 5:15pm, we saw a boy and his small dog pinned and crouched against a garage door by an young agitated doe who had moved next to them. He was focused and calm, but quivering and justifiably terrified as he held his leashed dog against him.

I got out of the car, barked at the deer, and she moved to the top of a small embankment on the opposite (west) side of the road. By the time I walked up to Noah, the doe had returned, and come up right behind me. Then I walked a few steps with the boy down the road, thinking the doe was protecting a small territory and would peel off. But the doe kept after us — presumably after the dog. I then tried using the car to screen them, knowing the boy was probably trained not to get into a stranger's car. That didn't work either. The doe kept trying to get at them, and we were going to be very late for our reservation, given the distance we all had to go.

So after introductions, into our car went Noah and Marco. I still had the car windows down from yelling at the deer. When Noah and his dog were in the car, I turned around to see the deer's head at the open rear seat window. It's nose was at the window sill. It still wanted the dog, and would not shoo away. Windows up, we drove away. The doe stayed with us, at first on the road and later on the embankment just above eye level, past several houses before disappearing. One angry doe.

The most amazing thing was brave Noah. For you to find our number through Claire, he must have remembered our names — amazing given the stress he was under. He was very polite, and as he left our car Noah said, "Thank you very much, you saved my life."

As they say, "All's well that ends well",

Marshall