



Lucky's Story

I first met Lucky in early March of 2013. I was the GM and overnight caretaker at a nonprofit wolf sanctuary near Fort Collins, Colorado, had lost my 20 year old "wolf" cat the prior month, and a couple of staff from Animal Rescue of the Rockies (which was just over the ridge in the canyon) brought a cat they had just received and asked if I could keep her in my cabin for a couple or three weeks since they had no more room in their facility. I really didn't want to as I felt I was probably being set up, their thinking that I needed to "replace" my girl who had recently passed. Took Lucky less than a day for me to fall in love with her...what a sweet soul! When they came back in three weeks to pick her up, I let them get all the way to the cabin, start climbing to the loft where she was and then asked where she would go from here. I was told she'd be kept in the laundry room at their facility until she was adopted or they had more room. Yep...I adopted her; she's the sweetest girl in the world and got comfortable with me (and the sounds and smells of the wolves and wolf dogs near our cabin) real quick.

Circumstances were such that we had to move back to the Denver area until I found another sanctuary we could move to, but as I was reaching out to various sanctuaries, Lucky started acting sluggish and hardly ate...very unusual for her, even though she's only eat kibble. The bad news was a tumor, the worse news was it proved to be malignant, and the worst news...surgery would be very invasive without the prognosis odds being better enough to risk her quality of life. We're trying radiation therapy and hoping for a reduction in the tumor and its presence in her chest wall so that surgery is much less intrusive. The girl's a trooper.

~ Lucky's Dad