



TRIBUTE

# Ladyhawk

DURING A PRESENTATION I WAS GIVING IN SPANISH AT AN ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, A STUDENT ASKED ME “¿LOS LOBOS SONRÍEN?” (DO WOLVES SMILE?). I TOLD HER I DIDN'T HAVE AN ABSOLUTE ANSWER TO HER QUESTION, BUT THAT I KNEW A WOLF WHO DID. ON MY NEXT VISIT, I SHOWED THEM A WONDERFUL PHOTO OF LADYHAWK'S FACE. ALL 20-PLUS KIDS CHUCKLED GLEEFULLY, SOME COVERING THEIR MOUTHS, WIDE EYES SHINING IN INNOCENT SURPRISE. THAT'S WHAT LADY DID TO OUR HEARTS.

Ladyhawk was born in 2000 into the cruel “pet” trade of wild animals. She and her parents were rescued and brought to Wolf Haven when she was a young wolf. During her time in the sanctuary, we saw her grow into a gorgeous silver-furred female with the most gracious presence.

Lady lived strong and healthy till her very last days. At sixteen years of age, she passed peacefully in the companionship of her longtime friend, wolfdog Caedus.

Whether you remember her for her playful character (she was always the one to initiate play even though Caedus was seven years younger!), her very picky relationship with food, her endearing soundless howls (during the last years she had lost almost all her voice and could only exhale air when she enthusiastically joined the group), or her smooth and confident presence, Ladyhawk left a mark in all of us.

Rest in peace, sweetest Lady; your smile will forever remain in our hearts 

*Julie Lawrence photo.*

— Pamela Maciel, Mexican Wolf SSP Program/Bilingual Education Specialist