Sequra

**Sequra,** a two-year-old wolf dog, came to live at Wolf Haven in 2003. Scared and underweight, she was very wary of staff, and initially hid behind a bush with her tail tucked.

She was very gentle and one of the few residents in the sanctuary that actually barked. Sequra always greeted the food truck in the deckpen by jumping around joyfully, almost “telling” us to hurry up and feed her first!

Her appetite in the early years was ferocious and sometimes she needed to be separated from her mate to prevent her from eating all of his food too. As she grew older, she became less interested and cached some of her food instead.

One of her favorite things to do was to dig daybeds. I still remember the time when animal care staff only saw her ears sticking out above ground. Her whole body was nestled in the bed she had made for herself.

We noticed a change in her over the last year, as her age began catching up with her. Sequra started to become stiff and developed muscle atrophy with general weakness in her hind end.

In her last months, she began to resemble a human with dementia – she was disoriented and confused at times and we all felt helpless. There is nothing you can do to stop the natural aging process; Sequra was kept comfortable, well fed and had a companion until the end. She had to be helped along that last day here at the sanctuary. There was no suffering; she slipped away in her home with only compassion and kindness all around her.

I envision her in a daybed... in a meadow, free of pain surrounded by kindred spirits. Thank you, Sequra, for sharing your life with us.

– Ursula Davis, Animal Care/Membership Assistant