



Nanook

TRIBUTE

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Through his face you could see the whole universe. Nanook the big, Nanook the silent. A full-size white wolf, arctic semblance, heart-shape nose, robust calmness, funny bouncing, Sequra's love.

HAVING SPENT the first part of his life at a zoo in Illinois, Nanook came to live his last years in the safety of Wolf Haven. He initially shared an enclosure with Tina and, after she passed away, he was placed with Sequra, a sweet joyful female who became a great companion. You could see them standing next to each

other, bodies close, tails wagging, with a subtle smile in their faces, just observing the “outsiders” doing their animal care stuff. He attentively watched Sequra’s routine with food, which consisted of digging a small hole in the ground, placing the item, meticulously covering it with her nose and then taking it out, carrying it, picking another spot, burying it again, only to then unbury it and repeat the whole process. Even when she stole some of Nanook’s meal, he would patiently watch her perform the ritual with his own food.

A peaceful embodiment of life,

shy and serene, Nanook seemed to enjoy the quietness of a nicely vegetated off-tour enclosure. Around him there was a certain atmosphere of pause, like if time faded. We would often find him lying in the center of his home, among the giant Doug firs, breathing, contemplating, simply being (SEE PHOTO, PAGE 5 BY PAMELA MACIEL).

NANOOK WON'T BE MISSED because his essence is everywhere at the haven. In the stillness of rocks, the rustling of trees and the smoothness of moss.

