

TRIBUTE

Pamela Maciel, Sanctuary Director
& Mexican Wolf SAFE Secretary

Cody

ON A RECENT WINTER DAY, we had to say goodbye to our beloved Cody the coyote. Cody was born in the wild and arrived at Wolf Haven when he was just a tiny pup. He originally came to the sanctuary to recover from a surgery to save his leg, which had suffered a severe injury from a dog attack. Unfortunately, even though he fully recovered, the wound left him with a permanent limp that made him unsuitable for release. Cody spent his first few years in the companionship of mellow Carosal, and after her passing, formed a playful bond with Hope.

At 14 years old, Cody had recently been experiencing the natural decline of geriatric age. We monitored him closely through a remote camera and witnessed him enjoying life with Hope for a long time before the time came to help him find rest.

We will always remember Cody as the small but mighty coyote he was – acrobatically standing at the tip of a large and thin diagonal tree branch; howling his soul out on his multilevel platform; chasing ravens off of his and Hope's meals; energetically pulling up clumps of grass; and dumping the water out of his drinking bucket to show off his strength to neighbors, M1458 (Hodari) and F1632 (Sage).

Cody is now buried in our wolf cemetery next to fellow coyotes Carosal, Os, and Jimmy, who, without knowing, did so much to connect sanctuary guests to the beauty, wonder, and worth of their species.

Run wild again, dearest Cody.



JULIE LAWRENCE.