

Wicca

by Joyce McMorris



Wicca - 10 days old

Wicca was stillborn at the Petsmart in Saratoga on 7/18/05. When she was found she was cold, stiff, still in the birth sack, not breathing and had no heartbeat. She weighed all of 5 ounces. The breeder (who is an employee of the store) and Mark, one of the managers who is also a vet tech, broke the sack and started to try and revive her. They rushed her over to the Banfield Veterinary Clinic which is in the store. Dr. Akawi was still there and immediately started to work on her. After 2.5 hours, two shots of Dopram, warm fluid IV's, and other supportive care, she started to suckle. Nancy, the breeder, was told to take her home (with her 4 siblings that had been born after her) and

see what happened. The odds were against her. About 5 days later I happened to be speaking to Nancy while I was in the store picking up a dog that had been groomed and she asked me if I wanted a puppy. I had 2 dogs at the time and didn't need 3 so I politely said, "no thank you". Then she proceeded to tell me the story of the puppy's birth. I had just had a 14.5 year old cat put down due to renal failure and was still in a fragile emotional state. After hearing the story I claimed the puppy as mine. Up to this point I hadn't even heard what the puppy looked like or even seen her. I just knew something was telling me that I had to have her. When she was about 10 days old, I saw her for the first time and it was "love at first sight." Wicca came home with me at the age of 8 weeks on Sept. 11th.

Agility was always something I had been interested in pursuing but I wasn't sure where to begin. On a chance visit to my store I met two awesome customers named Julie and Sally who recommended Jazz Agility and gave me the web site address. The rest, as they say, is history.

Wicca is now a solid, if slow, agility dog that has finally worked through a serious case of "teeter fear". She has been my "heart dog" since I first laid eyes on her. She has been with me through thick and thin and been a very special addition to my family that always knows what I



need. Just a short time ago on Nov. 26th, I had to put another cat down again to renal failure. Wicca went with me and was right on the table next to the cat and me. She watched every move the vet made and when it was done, she stood up, kissed the cat and kissed the vet. It was almost as if she was saying goodbye and telling the vet she had done the right thing. She has been like velcro since. I truly believe she was sent to me after I lost my first cat and is still taking care of me.

So here's to Wicca and her own form of agility-- "Wiccagility" where some days you get the good witch and some days you get the bad witch! If it

weren't for the miracle puppy that refused to die, I wouldn't have found my new family of Jazz Agility.

