

Wed., Feb. 26, 2014

There was only one dog scheduled for surgery: Beau (Bo Bo)
He is a 7 yr. Old male terrier mix, gray.
His owner is an elderly woman whose companion dropped him off.
I talked to Bo Bo and lightly massaged him. His eyes were gray and cloudy.
He could not see and was scheduled for cataract surgery in both eyes.
He was clearly very sad and depressed. No life in him at all. I stayed with
him for 45 minutes. When I returned to him, he greeted me with tail wags.
Took him out to the back yard to relieve himself and brought him in again.

Found out that his "pre-meds" had not been delivered, probably due to the storm
on the East Coast. Since this was a 2-hour surgery, it had to be postponed till
the next day. Beau was delivered home to his owner and then had to be
delivered again the next morning. He was diabetic and needed his insulin,
which the Vet office did not have.

I decided to return to the Vet office Thursday, as I wanted to be with Beau so he
was not alone. I wore the same shirt/pants as on Wed., so he could recognize
my scent. I stayed with him, talking to him, gently massaging him and making
him feel comfortable.

He had his surgery and I did my thing afterwards: massaging him, telling him
what a good boy he is and sending love to him. After a few minutes, he came
around. He opened his eyes and what beautiful brown eyes he has! No gray,
cloudy eyes.....beautiful brown eyes! He looked all around the room! Looked
at everything in the room, from corner to corner! He sat up and smiled (I swear)
and looked like a young pup! They said he might not be able to "see" until a
few days later because his brain had to get used to "sight". Not Beau. I could
tell he could see immediately!

I took him out to relieve himself, but this time he hesitated. He looked at all the
cars driving by on the main street and all the people walking by. He walked
around the yard and looked at the weeds and rocks. Finally, he relieved himself,
number 1 and 2. Then he walked back to the office with me, now being able to
see the door and room! Put him back in his "cage" and he sat up and looked
all around! This was such an amazing experience, for both him and me.
I almost cried! This dog went from not wanting to live, to experiencing life
because of his new-found sight! I told Dr. B and Dr. B felt good about this!

Because the owner's companion was not able to pick up Beau to take him home
that night and because Beau had to return to the office for a pressure test the
next morning, Michelle took him home with her. He had to have insulin and
eat dinner at 8PM and she didn't want to leave him at the office alone, especially
him being a diabetic! What a kind heart she has!

I left that day feeling like this is what it's all about and how happy that I am a
part of this special group of people that lets me make a difference in animals' lives.