

THE FIRST TIME WE SAW ANGEL, SHE WAS LIVING IN THE BACKYARD OF A BREEDER WHO WAS DISAPPOINTED WITH HER – AFTER SEVERAL YEARS, SHE HAD NOT PRODUCED ANY PUPS THAT HE COULD SELL.

As we approached her 7x10 foot pen, Angel stood on her two rear feet and held onto the fence in front of us with her front claws.

A few days later, we welcomed Angel to Wolf Haven's sanctuary, where she

discovered the joy of a space to run, soft grass to lay on, regular, nutritious food, and most importantly, a companion. Angel shared a double enclosure with Tecumseh (T), a playful, young male wolfdog. It was heart-warming to see Angel and T playing energetically: running around the enclosure, then bumping into one another by standing on their hind legs while throwing their front feet in the air.

Angel always seemed fully engaged with life. She greeted animal care staff in the morning, devoured every meal, rolled on each interesting scent, and was quick to investigate any novelty

around her, like enrichment items, fresh straw in her deckpen, or even a thoroughly scrubbed water bucket. Among all the characteristics that made Angel special was her iconic howl. Angel was so fond of howling, that she was not only quick to join every sanctuary group howl, but she was also one of those rare individuals who often engaged in solo howls, head straight up and tail wagging.

That's how we will always remember you, Angel, fully giving yourself to your long deep howls, making everything better.

Pamela Maciel, Sanctuary Manager