The Sweetest Cookie

I adopted Cookie from a local rescue organization in October 2010. Someone had gotten her to breed her and then lost interest, gave her to a friend, and that person must have stuck her in the backyard and not given her another thought. She contracted Valley Fever and when it was more than noticeable, she was dumped at the pound weighing not more than 35 lbs.

Her right rear leg was useless and she was in pain. The rescue group that took her had the leg amputated and nursed her to 60 lbs.

When I got Cookie, she had learned to walk with her remaining three legs and all seemed to be going alright. Months later, Cookie started to scoot on her bottom and was obviously in pain. After a few false diagnoses, it turns out it was the Valley Fever recurring. She’s had many treatments and procedures in the last three years, and has to take strong medications that affect her liver and kidneys, but for the most part she is a very happy (always hungry) dog.

Thanks again for working so hard for our best friends!

Karin W., Phoenix, AZ