

Harmony's story by Chis McGibbon

Harmony's gotcha day was the 21st of September 2010. Whilst everyone was heading off to vote at the Federal election I was heading to the RSPCA to collect her.

She was very sad and very scared! Her body language told a story in itself. When she heard loud voices she would flatten herself to the floor as if in anticipation of what was to come next.

Her tail has signs of having been broken and at some point she must have had a broken pelvis! She doesn't like to be picked up and even to this day she has a slight panic when lifted into the air. I'm thinking she used to get thrown about a bit!

She spent a lot of time at the vet in the early days. She became a frequent visitor at Smithfield diagnostics and

we've got to know Dot and the team extremely well. So a lot of time and money was invested to find out what all her underlying problems were! It turns out her intestines were 5 times the normal size. Cancer was considered but in the end it was severe food intolerance. She is now on an expensive special diet.

She's always starving and still gets concerned about being fed. Even though I fed her twice the previous day, it's like she hasn't been fed for weeks!

She likes to go for little walks. Only little as I think her pelvis gives her grief and when she's had enough she will go no further. So I've got good at gauging the distance! If I don't well I will have to carry her! (Which she hates!)

She's not a cuddly girl and I wish she was, although we do practice by her sitting on my knee. She tolerates this if I give her a bit of a massage and scratch her back.

For what she's been through she's an extremely happy girl and is happy to see everyone. Everyone should be as happy as Harmony.

