

**Foster Mama Susie ~ Khia - is a pure bred rottweiler. She was used as a breeding dog, then when she was of no use, they just dumped her at animal control in Chicago. She only had 72 hours to find a rescue before being put to sleep.** I volunteer with a lot of rescues in and around the Chicago land area and when I saw her, I knew I had to save her. I went to animal control to take her out and see her temperament and I immediately fell in love. I had been looking to rescue a rottie girl for my other two male rotties, and she was the perfect fit. So she left with me that day.

I also work as a veterinary technician and brought her into work to get checked up. Turns out, a day or two after I pulled her, she came down with a very bad case of upper respiratory infection, a urinary tract infection and unfortunately pneumonia. One of the doctors I worked with pulled me aside after she had been hospitalized for a few days, and gave me the poor diagnosis. He told me that she probably wouldn't make it through the night given how bad her pneumonia was, and it was getting worse and worse. She was literally on death's doorstep. Her eyes were sunken in, she had bald spots all over her body due to fleas, and was very skinny. I left work that day completely devastated and could not stop crying.

She had beaten the odds and gotten out of animal control alive, one of the worst high kill pounds in the country. I wasn't giving up on her. I went home for a couple hours to clear my head and decided that if she was going to pass away through the night, I wasn't going to let her leave this world alone. So I snuck back into work later that evening, and slept with her in her kennel and held her throughout the night. When I woke up the next morning, I was astounded and cried happy tears because there she was just gazing up at me with those beautiful brown eyes of hers, and I lost it.

She started kissing my cheek and wagging her little nub of a tail and at that very moment, I had never felt more alive! I told myself I would not give up on her, and man did she ever beat the odds. I remember the doctor that was working on her case; he came in the next morning and saw her wag her nub and finally able to keep water down & he was

speechless.

Everyone was so happy that she pulled through the night and she was getting stronger and stronger. Her will to live outweighed everything! She beat the odds. Finally, after about 2 weeks of being hospitalized, she was stable enough to come home with me, where she made a full recovery and lives happily with her two other rottie brothers "

♥xo...Volunteer, Foster, Donate, Adopt...xo♥