

## HOPE SPRINGS ETERNAL By Susie Furman

One morning last summer I spotted an injured doe. She was struggling to make her way across my lawn. She was a frequent visitor a.k.a. “Mamma Ali.” Her foot was badly broken. It was lifeless and bleeding. She was limping terribly and leaving a trail of blood behind! My heart sank! How on earth was she going to survive the snow driven winter ahead? I wanted to help her in any way I could. I contacted **Wildlife Watch** for assistance, which led me to speak with several wildlife rehabilitators. They were so kind and knowledgeable. They gave me great comfort and assisted as best they could. Although no one could ever predict the fate of Mamma Ali, they shared their success stories with me. Each story gave me hope. Hope that Mamma Ali could live a good life once again.



Mamma Ali’s visits were brief but I watched her closely. In time it was clear to me that Mamma Ali was making progress. Little by little, day by day she was feeling better. Her wound was slowly healing. She was adjusting well and persevering. Although she will never have complete use of that foot again, she can run like the devil when needed, and she travels with the herd holding her head high!

This spring, I am happy to say Mamma Ali gave me the honor and privilege of meeting her new addition! She is the proud mamma of a beautiful, spunky, new fawn! I am so happy for her and so thankful I did not lose faith in her. Mamma Ali was stronger than I thought. She truly had a will to live life and she is living it well!