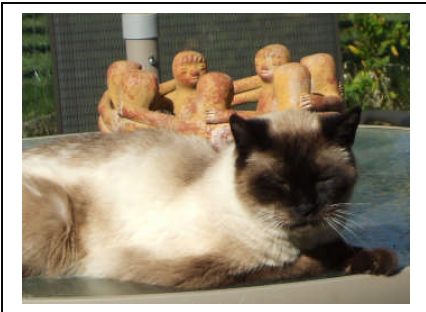
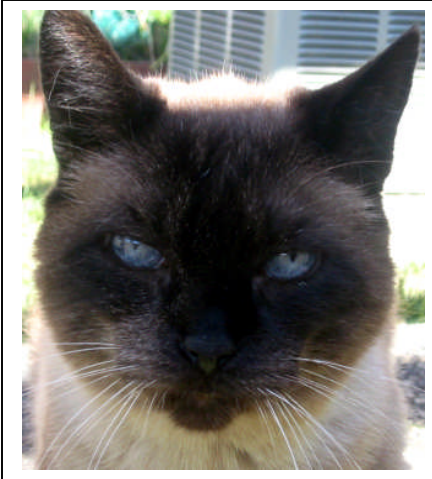
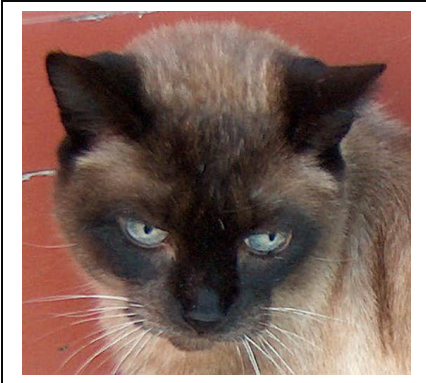


“Pasha”



Yesterday afternoon at 430pm BrightHaven bade farewell to a proud, strong and somewhat fearsome Royal Prince.

Pasha came to BrightHaven just a little over two years ago, after his adoring but elderly guardian was no longer able to care for him.

We soon realized that this proud and angry warrior was not about to share any part of his life in the company of other low class felines and so the BrightHaven office and garden soon became his kingdom.

However, the stresses and strains of his upheaval had taken their toll and Pasha subsequently became dangerously ill. It was thanks to the love of Susanna and the amazing talents of his Dr Diana (Bochenski), that Pasha recovered to rule his territory!

He sadly never did recover any love for his fellow creatures and after Susanna's departure in May this year we realized that Pasha was in need of a new Kingdom. Richard hastily set about creating a garden and Pasha was invited to the Master's den! The move worked wonderfully and before long Pasha was strutting in his garden by day, welcoming room service three times daily (or more!!) and sleeping in Richard's arms at night! From his new vantage point at the front of the house Pasha was able to supervise the comings and going of friends, volunteers and especially delivery men and even took time to develop a friendship with Harley the massive hog, whose own garden sits adjacent.

All too soon though, the time was approaching when Pasha would take his next journey – into the light this time. His transition was very slow; the decline to health taking many weeks; during which Pasha seemed to glow. He was now a happy man who enjoyed his life. Hospice care is what we are all about and Pasha enjoyed it. He loved his many choices of beds and especially food and welcomed visitors to his domain.

His last few days saw him finally entering daily life at BrightHaven with me, happily recumbent on a wheelie bed made especially for those who cannot walk. Pasha was with me both by day and at night in my arms in bed. His anger and arrogance long gone, he died very, very easily and peacefully – in my arms, after a long slow and very comfortable process – just as a royal prince should!

👑 *"Sometimes the heart sees what is invisible to the eye."* 👑

H. Jackson Brown, Jr.

19th September 2007

