

## PinkUk LGBTQ+ guide for the UK & worldwide

I am afraid there will be no newsletter this month. This is due to me having a heart attack and a week latter having a quadruple heart bypass operation. As I am sure you can imagine, this has taken a lot out of me physically and mentally and I'm too exhausted to do the newsletter.

I found the most stressful thing was my babby boy Stanley.



He was given a forever home with me, after being addended 3 times. He was at my friends sat by the front door waiting for me, not eating or drinking much. I think he thought he was being abandoned a 4th time.

On the morning ward round before the operation, I told the head nurse just that I had absolutely loved him to see him, in a very distressed manor. She turned round to the rest of the team and asked "are dogs allowed" the answer was don't know. She then said "I'm making an executive decision, yes he can come in". This immediately cheered me up. The one of the other team said to me as they left "bring him in every day".

The next day he came in. He went mad, and I just broke down, probably the happiest day of my life.

When he went back, he was eating and drinking and sat in the living room at my friends. Apr from a few days after the operation, he came and saw me every day. BTW the staff absolutely loved him