

## Sunday's Day at Foothills Animal Hospital



It was early on Monday morning and here I was at the hospital. Mom didn't feed me before coming cause she said I had a cut on my leg that needed to be fixed. I also had to wear the silly collar so I wouldn't lick it anymore. I was glad that none of my friends were around to see me. I had to admit the smell of all the food was overwhelmingly wonderful and I found it hard to concentrate on what my Mom and the smiling receptionist were talking about. Once I was checked in and Mom left, I had my weight checked and then we went back to the treatment room.

In the treatment room, PJ, the technologist, gave me a physical exam. I didn't really understand why because my veterinarian had also given me one. I just enjoyed the hug from Lindsay. All this attention for me! The next thing I remember was getting an injection to help me relax. They used such a tiny needle that I could barely feel. PJ said I was a very brave boy.

I was put in my room which had a nice fuzzy blanket. I felt sleepy but I did try to wag my tail when the girls would periodically check in on me.





When it was time for my surgery, PJ clipped a small amount of hair from my leg and placed an IV catheter in my leg. It kind of hurt like a pinch but again, they said I was very brave. Then my leg was wrapped up and a syringe was put into my catheter. I began to feel very sleepy when the white fluid was injected.

Once Sunday was anesthetized, his mouth was opened so an endotracheal tube could be placed in his trachea (windpipe). This tube was then connected to the anesthetic machine that provided oxygen and anesthetic gas (Isoflurane) to keep him asleep.



During surgery prep, he was hooked up to IV fluids and a pulse oximeter to monitor his heart rate and oxygenation. He was clipped and prepped for surgery in the treatment room.





In the surgery room, Sunday was placed on the Bair hugger (a hot air blanket) and hooked up to the surgery anesthetic machine. IV fluids in surgery were controlled by the fluid pump to give Sunday's calculated fluid rate. The Cardell Max 12 HD (we call it "Max") monitor was hooked up. Max monitored Sunday's heart rate, respiratory rate, temperature, ECG, blood pressure, oxygenation and levels of carbon dioxide. Every 5 minutes, PJ wrote down the values and

constantly checked Sunday's condition. Antibiotics were given during the operation and immediately post-op, an additional pain medication was administered.

The next thing I knew, I was in my room all bundled up with beanie bags. For the rest of the day my staff checked in on me periodically while I snoozed or asked for rubs.







I was pretty excited when I heard my Mom's voice in the reception room. She got instructions for my care and I had hoped they included taking off this silly collar. Unfortunately, I was told I would need to keep it on until I healed. That would take about 10 days. On the plus side, I got to have my medications hidden in some pretty tasty treats. Life is pretty good for Sunday.