

GREEN IGUANA HORROR STORIES



I've been meaning to send you these pix I took of an ig that I was asked to pick up at an emergency vet hospital last Spring. He died 4 hours after I picked him up. When I called the vet hospital and demanded to have the owner reported to Animal Control, the vet assistant said the owner hadn't been able to pay for euthanasia and they took the critter on a "Good Samaritan" basis without paperwork. I didn't believe that for a second, since when I take raptors out to the UC Davis Small Animal Hospital, they insist I fill out a Good Samaritan form even though I'm only the driver for Wildlife Care. The vet was a nice woman who obviously didn't know anything about reptiles. I tried to convince her that this cretin might have other "pets" at home that she is starving, but I had no luck.

This is Wong. He died after he was unknowingly left in bad hands at reputable establishment that took care of iguanas in their "natural habitat." Wong died due to the care (or lack of care) he received there.



When Napoleon was rescued he was covered with scabs and mites, had a deformed spine, cracked eardrums, deformed toes, and weighed less than one pound.