

My Foster story.

I have sat down to write this story more than once for many months. It's tough because my story didn't have the happiest of endings.

I was a volunteer at SLPR and was cleaning the little bird room. This sassy little Pineapple Conure named Apple hopped on to my shoulder and nuzzled up to my neck. she chattered and hung out with me the whole time I cleaned.

I already had a Sun Conure at home and really wanted a 'friend' for him-another bird. I thought maybe Apple is the one! I loved that she was snuggly and friendly. I went home and talked it over with my husband. He agreed Nico needed a bird companion so I contacted Lisa about getting the process started.

After my home visit(which I was SO NERVOUS about! What if I am not a good Bird Mom?!?) Apple moved in. Things were going very well and my husband was ready to adopt. I was not yet, as I knew she was going to be a 20+ year commitment and it was just too soon.

We trained her to wear a harness, and she came with us to the park every Saturday morning. She showed our Sun Conure how to do bird stuff-he wasn't a good flyer(his previous person had kept his wings clipped) and how to forage and get into things. :D

Over a year later, things were happening and we realized we were just not a good fit for her. It absolutely broke my heart, but Apple needed a different environment. She is back at SLPR, but we have done a virtual adoption until she finds her forever home.

