

Practitioner stories of **SUCCESS**

We asked a number of homeopathic practitioners if they had an interesting tale to tell about treating an animal successfully. Here are the cases they came up with.

Life or death!

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Cat male, 7 years old. One of two cats and a dog living together. Acute renal failure – suspected Easter lily poisoning.

My neighbour considered himself quite an expert on all things rational, and during our many conversations about homeopathy it was clear he fell into the category of polite sceptic: he listened patiently while making sympathetic noises about my lack of rationality.

One evening he knocked at my door, distraught. His eldest cat had been diagnosed with acute renal failure, possibly the result of lily poisoning, and was not expected to

survive the night. The vet had offered a \$3,000 IV drip, but held out no hope since the cat had already been symptomatic for at least 48 hours (renal failure occurs within 36 to 72 hours of lily poisoning). Strapped for cash and without insurance, my neighbour brought his beloved cat home; now, guilt ridden and desperate, he swallowed his pride and asked for help.

Initial observation: the cat was sitting in a dark corner of the room; immobile, facing the wall; body posture depressed, complete apathy; glazed eyes, no response to voice or touch.

Symptoms he had noticed over the previous two days were all common symptoms of acute renal failure: lethargy, weakness, stiffness in the rear legs, anorexia, rapid weight loss, lack of thirst, retention of urine (vomiting was not observed, it was an outdoor cat).

The vet's prediction looked accurate and death seemed imminent. Desperate situations call for desperate measures, so I dissolved two pillules of the five remedies that came immediately to mind in a bottle of Spring water: *Berberis* 30, *Arsenicum album* 30, *Pulsatilla* 30, *Phos ac* 30 and *Phosphorus* 30; I gave the bottle a good swirl and went to dose the cat.

Dose 1: A few drops on the nose: the cat didn't move, the liquid ran onto the nasal membranes.

Dose 2: 30 minutes later: a few drops on the nose which the cat weakly licked.

Dose 3: One hour later: the cat had moved from the corner and was sitting quietly on the cat bed facing into the room.

Dose 4: A further hour later: the cat was walking very slowly around the room, making a pathetic attempt to sniff the furniture, but nonetheless moving under its own steam.

Dose 5: Four hours after the initial dose, I repeated the dose once more and left for the night.

The following day the cat showed marked improvement: walking much better, drinking a little and passing some urine, even meowing to go outside. I could not have been more surprised.

I suggested repeating the dose tds for another three days.

Incredibly, the cat made a full recovery and whenever I opened my front door there it was waiting to move in! A grateful owner ecstatically sang the praises of homeopathy to anyone who would listen, but never felt comfortable enough to seek homeopathic help himself. And I, of course, kept my amazement to myself!