

Regarding Lucky Coyote AKA BlondeFoxy

A forewarning that this document contains brief, text-only descriptions of sexual assault, grooming/manipulation with a significant age difference as well as inappropriate contact with minors, sexual contact with animals, animal abuse/neglect, and instances of verbal and emotional abuse. This was not a pleasant document to compile and write, and it will not be a pleasant document to read, so please proceed with caution.

This is a document composed of multiple testimonies showcasing Lucky Coyote's abuse of power against her fanbase and grooming tendencies against minors and other vulnerable members of the furry community.

For a summary of most concerning experiences, screenshots, and general 'TL;DR', please see footnotes at the end of this document.

It is not a legal, but moral, obligation of ours to collectively present the experiences with Lucky Coyote, or BlondeFoxy in this document. After corroborating our stories, and seeing Lucky's current online (and in-person) relationships with minors, young impressionable members of our community, and her more vulnerable audience, we felt it was a moral obligation to raise awareness on this alleged predatory behavior. Through our shared experiences we feel we can no longer remain silent on these matters, considering her public relationship with minors. This document simply contains the individual testimonies of victims who feel comfortable enough to speak out, along with first hand accounts of the abuse she gave to both people and animals.

A lawyer was contacted preemptively before writing this document, and their advice was encouraging us enthusiastically to compile our personal statements as well as publicly-available information (such as screenshots from her own social media and art galleries). No further legal ramifications will be taken on this end, and no legal pursuit can -or should attempt to- be taken by anyone mentioned in this document. These are authentic, deeply personal experiences

and no further closure or extra reach would come of bringing these experiences into a court of law.

The main purpose of this document is not for defamation, for inflammatory purposes, and certainly not for “drama, clout, gossip, social media buzz of the week, etc.” We hope that readers unfamiliar with the people involved can understand that these are real, vulnerable people, sharing their real, vulnerable experiences.

We aim both to give closure to us by speaking our truths, and to reach out to others who have previously or are currently experiencing a similar situation with this individual. We know that her proclivity to interact with minors on social media has resulted in her befriending and visiting several minors or very young, 18-19 year old artists, and we are concerned for their wellbeing. If you know of someone who has recently become close to this person- or appeared to once be close friends and no longer associates with her- we would appreciate it if you gently forwarded them to this document.

Please know that if you read our experiences with this person and they resonate with your own- no matter how insignificant you have been made to feel about them- you have a receptive group of people willing to listen. We hope that this document will allow others to find the closure and healing that we have been able to generate for the first time since connecting with each other and discussing the events detailed below.

We wanted to additionally forewarn any readers- there are limited physical screen caps of conversations as most lengthy conversations with Lucky occurred over the phone or in person. We are coming to understand that this may have been intentional, for her to speak without “receipts”, and why entire chat logs have been deleted for both sides on her end to erase any possible written evidence. We understand that some events in this document may be difficult to believe given her carefully constructed social media image without an abundance of physical telegram or skype conversations as proof, but that is the dynamic of the relationship with this person.

Just a quick note to address that this document works best when viewed from a desktop or laptop computer and does not display everything properly on mobile. Screenshots and images especially do not display properly on mobile devices - no, we do not know why. For best results, please view images on a computer, not a smartphone.

Table of Contents

[Anonymous Bear's Testimony](#)

[Anonymous Fox's Testimony](#)

[NOTE FROM ANONYMOUS RACCOON](#)

[Anonymous Penguin \(NEW\)](#)

[Nico's Testimony](#)

[Ruby's Testimony](#)

[Tally's Testimony](#)

[Ravin Fox's Testimony \(NEW\)](#)

[Anonymous Horse's Testimony](#)

[Anonymous Lizard's Testimony](#)

[Anonymous Goose's Testimony](#)

[Anonymous Frog's Testimony](#)

[Anonymous Ferret \(NEW\)](#)

[Tod's Testimony \(NEW\)](#)

[Anonymous Cat \(NEW\)](#)

[Anonymous Wolf \(NEW\)](#)

[Hoku Tiger's Testimony \(NEW\)](#)

[Anonymous Panda \(NEW\)](#)

TLDR

[On Transphobia & Racism](#)

[On Animal Abuse & Neglect](#)

[On Grooming minors, and inappropriate contact with minors](#)

[On Sexual Assault](#)

[On Zoophilic tendencies](#)

RESOURCES

PERSONAL TESTIMONIES

Anonymous Bear's Testimony

I met Lucky when I was 14 or 15, in 2012-2013ish. I don't exactly remember how or why we started talking, but I think it's because she saw I made fursuits and was giving me praise. Which was literally my idol giving me attention. We talk here and there. Then suddenly Lucky gets mad, saying she found a rude comment I made on a fursuit review of her company (which yes, I did make a comment regarding the low quality, not gonna lie, but this was before we started talking). She sends me a message to call her to discuss this. I was trembling, cuz I thought she was going to be mad at me. But basically, she just made me apologize over the phone and was like "*now we can be friends*". Which I was all about. It was always a whiplash of emotions; she'd get me anxious, just to wash it away with warm cuddly feelings after. Almost similar to "after care".

I genuinely don't remember much in regards to tiny details on the early half of my time with her. I feel like most of our earlier interactions was just me stroking her ego and kissing ass, ngl I was a star struck teen.

We started a habit of doing a video chat after I got off the bus from high school everyday. It was like a game to get home as fast as I could; talking with her after school was literally my favorite part of my day. We would spend hours upon hours on video chat. We'd basically just smoke a ton of weed, talk, vent, and make fursuits together all day. Lucky was like an open book. I was dealing with pretty bad parental abuse at the time, and Lucky would share her childhood abuse stories with me. She said things like she would protect me and how she wants me to thrive. Just really nice, feel good stuff. She really was my mentor.

I don't know at what year this specific instance happened, but one time during our call I was venting about how my boyfriend sucks and I can't cum (honestly gross I know, inappropriate for my age, but she never shut it down so I just... treated her like she was any other friend I went to school with) so she offered to teach me how to cum. I said "I'm good", but she followed up with some tips even though I didn't ask. Another instance was she was cleaning her dildos she had just used cuz they were still wet during our video call and wanted to show me. Not to be TMI, but everyone I dated as a young teen was an adult 5+ years older than me. So to me at this time in my life, I saw nothing wrong with talking about NSFW situations with adults.

Time goes on. We still chat daily like normal. Some highs and lows but it's just Lucky being Lucky.

Then MFF 2015 (I was 17, she was 28), I spent literally the entire con with her. She would even allow me to shower in their hotel room and nap, since they had a main room and mine was in an overflow hotel. She brought me deer related gifts since my fursona was an elk at the time. We both were big pot heads at the time, so we spent a lot of the con just going to room parties and smoking hella weed. She even let me wear her current (at the time) Lucky fursuit to the group photo shoot. This is what I would consider the peak of our relationship. We hugged and cuddled a tad but nothing crazy or sexual.

After the con we were closer than ever. We literally talk constantly.

Time goes. I was turning 18 that spring, in March.

She mentioned that her super rich friend (we'll call him "Tod" - [See Tod's Testimony](#)) was going to pay for us to have a VIP experience at the Electric Forest music festival, and would pay for our plane tickets. EF is in June, so I was only 18 for 2 months. Literally sounded like I won the lottery. So I go out there. Meet Tod before Lucky arrives, he's a really nice guy. He's gay so no weird intentions, literally just a nice rich dude. He rents a car for us, and we drive to EF. The airport lost my luggage, so I have zero clothes or ANYTHING; our nice festival neighbors literally bought me clothes on their grocery run. (Completely on their own, I didn't ask, One of the truest acts of human kindness I've ever experienced). This opened us up to the neighbors and we made one giant epic group.

Our neighbors are... hippies to say the least. They had lots of drugs, they offered lsd to me and Lucky, so we took it.

I think Tod did as well? Only 1 tab, mind you, which is not a lot at all, at max lasts a few hours. Lucky basically lost her bananas. It was her FIRST time ever doing lsd, I've done it before so I knew what I was getting into, so I told her I'd be there for her.

Well. She immediately isolated herself and started having a bad trip. Saying and doing things that didn't make sense and was worrying me and Tod greatly. She began to think our neighbors were, in her words, "carnies", which, idk what that is I assume narks or cops??? So she didn't trust anyone. She thought we were trying to hurt her. Lucky is now beginning to urinate everywhere. She pees on every corner of our tent for territory, pees on trees and bushes. Tod took over watching her cuz I was starting to be overwhelmed and had no idea what to do. She decides she wants to leave the festival, I'm off somewhere, so she didn't even say bye. Tod leaves to drive her to the airport, they get there. At some point Lucky approached a police officer and said "I have weed/drugs on me please help", and so the officer just took the weed and then left her alone??? Then she decided she wanted to come back, so Tod drove back to pick her up from the airport.

After that, things are really weird and tense. She acts like she is better and nothings wrong, but says she's still on lsd which isn't possible. A lot of it is a blur ngl. It was just the most random and bizarre thing, the kind of behavior that makes you feel afraid. So yes, I did kinda dip out for a few hours here and there to go enjoy myself at the music festival. Tod and Lucky were twice my age and didn't want to go and rave as hard as me. Then, the last time I ever saw Lucky, she kissed my forehead at the airport and that was our goodbye. She barely replied to my messages after that, and we just barely spoke again. It honestly really fucked me up, someone that took up all my time just vanished with no explanation or closure. One word replies at best. Really messed with me.

Recently ... She followed me again? And has been commenting things here and there in my posts, and even shared my fursuit work with positive comments. It's been really confusing.

Anonymous Fox's Testimony

CONTENT WARNING - Sexual themes and Sexual assault. Graphic description, viewer discretion advised. Please skip this segment if you are under 18 or sensitive to sexual topics.

My relationship with Lucky was rather short but had a profound impact on me. I apologize for being anonymous, but this is a very embarrassing and unforgettable situation to talk about. I will leave out details that might link to my identity, so I apologize for vagueness. If you respect me as a victim, please do not speculate on my identity... if you know, you know. I am absolutely terrified of Lucky. If I'm honest, I can't even look at a fursuit she made without feeling a little ill. I don't even know what to do with the fursuit she made for me (I paid for it, but it still meant too much to me). I thought she loved me, and it was an object of that love. Now it just sits in my closet collecting dust. I could never sell it. But I also can't bring myself to wear it or even refurbish it.

Me and Lucky became very close and spent an incredible amount of time together. She encouraged me to draw while she made suits. I felt very creative with her. We would stay up very late at night. During those late night chats, she began to show me adult artwork she was interested in. I was of age (19) and it didn't bother me at all, but I was pretty asexual at the time. She told me which pieces were best to "paw" to, which meant masturbate. Mostly, I thought it was a joke. I mean, the character she drew adult artwork of had a rainbow dick for crying out loud. I was like, "lol furry porn, ok" But it was still fun to speculate and draw. She'd tell me what to draw to really turn on furies. She drew porn of my character for me, and it was the first time I'd seen adult artwork of my character. My character had no gender at the time, but she drew it very feminine. I didn't think anything of that at the time, but looking back it was weird that Lucky always pushed a hyper feminine persona on me while I was still struggling with my sexuality and gender identity.

Most of our relationship I didn't think anything of it at the time. But now that I am older I look back and can't believe she did that to me the way she did. I'm older now, and if I were in her shoes I never would have treated a 19 year old the way she did to me. She even told me once "Your age really bothers me, but you're mature for your age" Which, at the time. I liked it. Looking back. No, I wasn't mature for my age, and that is a classic grooming line.

There was a time that we were going to go to a party together. She stopped me from going to the big party and encouraged me to stay at her place and "test my limit", even though I was underage. So we drank to excess. Now I had drank at parties before. A cider or something like that. But this was the first time I had really been drunk. I felt awful and threw up in the sink. Lucky was also drunk. Thank god nothing happened but if I needed to go to the hospital for something....I don't know if she would have been able to take me. I trusted her at the time.

She asked me what I masturbated to. I told her I didn't masturbate at all. She was shocked, which made me feel weird... like I was doing something wrong. She pried me as if I was lying to her, "*you don't need to feel embarrassed around me*", but I wasn't lying; I still don't masturbate.

She then told me lots of secrets about herself. I think she still wanted me to open up sexually or was trying to get me to tell her secrets about myself... Why I don't know, but I wasn't hiding anything.. She told me how she would get boys to go down on her in highschool promising them sex but then deny them it. She said it like she was proud. She called herself the "Regina George" of the furry fandom.

She did tell me that she used to have sex with animals. When it came to furry art she would point out which pieces were anatomically correct. That real zoos would draw the 'real looking' dog dick and not the 'furry version'. Showing me on her own artwork the 'furry' ones and the 'zoo' ones. How if you drew paws on the hips it was a flagging technique to other zoos. When she was telling me all of this, she told me that it was a long time ago. She told me how she realized it was wrong and would never do it again. And I believed her. I wanted to believe she did change. That we all make dumb mistakes when we are younger. I fully believed she had changed. She would mention things like "I would never get a big dog again just in case." I was shocked when I saw on social media a few years later she got a German Shepherd after she told me that. I had hoped it just meant that she was doing better, because even if she wasn't my friend anymore I wanted to believe in her.

She felt so open with me, so I felt like I could be open with her. I told her a very devastating thing that happened in my life, assuming it would be kept a secret between us. Just like I fully intended to keep her secrets. Until now.

Later that night she told me she was going to "show me" how to masturbate. We had already talked and looked at so much porn together, so I wasn't too shocked. She got a bunch of her dildos and put them on the bed. I thought it was going to be more instructional... But it wasn't. Before I knew it, her hand was down my pants. I was very tense. I didn't really know how to feel about it. I was certainly uncomfortable. She must have seen how uncomfortable I was, because she pulled away and yelled at me saying she "Wasn't going to continue without consent", or something along those lines. I didn't want her to feel bad or to make her mad. So I said it was fine, even though I was uncomfortable.

She praised me, and continued. Things are kind of a blur from there. I remember feeling really dry, and it was starting to hurt... I remembered at the time an old boyfriend told me "Sometimes it hurts when you start masturbating", so I let it continue much much longer than I was comfortable with... I didn't want to make Lucky mad, and thought maybe it was my fault. Maybe I just wasn't doing it right? Finally it started to hurt so bad that I tried to push her off. Saying "that's ok", "that's enough"; I tried to make it sound sensual so I wouldn't hurt her feelings. She pushed harder into me, telling me that she was going to make me finish, I think she was determined to get me to cum. She said something like "You have such a cute Cuppa", whatever that meant. I tried to let it happen again, but it just kept hurting. Finally I faked a small orgasm to get her to stop. She seemed to 'purr' with pleasure the way she did. She was very proud of herself, and left quickly after. She left the dildos in the room so I could "practice".

I don't remember how I felt sitting in the room alone like that. Definitely weird that I was in the room alone. Was this how it was supposed to be? Was this normal? Did I do okay? Was she mad at me? I felt so strange and vulnerable. Mostly confused. And my privates HURT.

To this day I don't let people finger me. It doesn't feel good, and I dry up immediately...

The worst part was the next day. I drove to a friend's house to pick something up, and my friend told me "*You really boosted Lucky's ego last night.*" I just felt a stone in my stomach. I couldn't believe that less than 24 hours after we had been sexual with one another, she already told someone. A mutual friend. Why? What was the purpose? Bragging? Was that all I was? What would her husband think of me? Would he be mad? Did she even tell him? I interrupted my friend saying "*She didn't make me cum if that's what you're thinking.*" My friend looked confused "*Oh? She told me that it was the best you'd ever had? And that you'd never cum before.*" "*I faked it.*" Was all I could say. My friend continued to be clearly uncomfortable. "*She said that it was your first time... and that also, you told her something that happened to you in the past and she thinks you were lying.*" Another stone dropped in my stomach. Not only did she tell a mutual friend about the sex, she told MY SECRET and then ACCUSED ME OF LYING ABOUT IT. I was crushed. I wanted to play it off. I didn't make it a

big deal. I left my friends house casually, got in the car to cry, and drove to a studio to paint.

NOTE FROM ANONYMOUS RACCOON: I am yet another person that Lucky told this “sex” story to, days after it occurred. A huge invasion of Anonymous Fox’s privacy, but I didn’t think about that at the time; I was used to Lucky sharing everything with me.

Lucky made the *SAME* offer to me, to show me how to masturbate. She told me that it worked great for Fox, that Fox was “so annoying and pent up, just had to learn how to cum so her hormones would balance” and how she could do the same for me if I’d let her. She described the ordeal as “clinical” and not-personal, that it would just be in and out and very easy (which I now know after hearing Fox’s account that it was not). She made this offer to me at least two or three times, that I can remember.

I don’t remember exactly when this happened, but I think I would have been around 20 or 21 at the time, and either still in a monogamous relationship (inappropriate of her to offer), or freshly single and hurting badly (taking advantage of my vulnerability). She made this offer to me multiple times, bringing it up frequently. She also sent me a cheap vibrator as a gift.

Shortly after I went through a super rough breakup, Lucky expresses that she wants to come visit me. I was overjoyed by this, she had never visited and at this time I needed the support and friendship more than ever - I was so depressed from my rough breakup. We settled on a time; she would come stay with me at my dorm in college and we would go to a new local furry con together.

The con is shitty, tiny, and poorly run, but we make it fun. Lucky booked a room for us- It was a single-bed room. I was surprised by this, but it didn't bother me at all. She had never tried anything weird with me before. The most she did was wake me up one morning by draping herself across my butt and kind of snuggled me, but when I didn't really react or respond to it, she moved away and it was never brought up nor did she ever do anything like that again. Mostly- the con was me being weird over my ex (who was also there) and I can only imagine it bothered Lucky so much that I was being hung up over my ex instead of being all over her. Knowing what I know now with how sexual she is with her other “friends”, I'm sure she had hoped to fool around with me now that I was freshly single and so, so vulnerable.

Ultimately, I declined her offer to show me how to masturbate, telling her that I “didn’t want it to make our friendship weird”. Knowing what I know now, I’m incredibly thankful to my past-self for sticking with my gut.

Since both Anonymous Fox AND Anonymous Bear also received this same offer, it really makes me wonder and worry how many young, vulnerable people she does this to.

Anonymous Penguin (NEW)

I feel that it is important to add my story, since Lucky had no business doing these things and since it seems to be a recurring pattern amongst many of her victims. I only want the best for everyone involved currently, and I wish no harm outside of bringing some actions to light that need to be seen.

The stories I have to share mainly revolve around my Ex, and I will be calling them “Bee” just for the sake of anonymity. I really don’t want any harm to come their way.

Our story begins in 2018; Bee and I were both underage at the time, only 16. Lucky was over 30.

Bee was contacted by Lucky, and they soon started talking a lot - I’d say everyday. They shared similar interests, but I personally always felt uncomfortable with the thought of someone 2x older than them, talking to them so frequently. I would always wonder what the conversations were even centered around. Could’ve been harmless chat? - BUT, what I soon saw was Lucky almost using them for tasks. She would ask them quite frequently for favors that she would just expect Bee to do. Of course Bee was happy to do her editing for her, someone so looked up to in the fandom talking to them? A smaller person with a much less known existence? OF COURSE Bee would do ANYTHING Lucky would want!

Lucky pretty much had Bee wrapped around her finger and even if she didn't know it, I could see it all so clearly. She would draw Bee and I artwork every once in a while, maybe to show off our friendship.

But the online friendship is bound to go somewhere, right? Bee met up with Lucky later that same year when she came around their state to visit. She had Bee travel an hour or two out to her, in a hotel she was staying at with her husband. They hung out for the first time and I remember Bee clearly telling me that Lucky did not know that Bee was underage. Though, Lucky should've been asking that from the beginning. I remember Bee telling me about how Lucky asked if they wanted to smoke some weed with her (offering drugs to a minor - again, remember that Bee was only 16 at the time).



Screen caps are from forwarded messages to a friend, as Lucky has since cleared the original conversation.

Lucky and I then began our first contact, around that same time she was first meeting up with Bee. I remember Lucky asking me about my relationship with Bee, trying to give me “advice”, since she had told me she had gone through the same situations as me. We chatted about nothing in particular, Lucky asked me if I smoked weed at one point, just stuff you talk about I guess. I never actually knew how to start up conversations with Lucky, and when I get a weird read on someone I tend to distance myself (that’s just me personally, and of course someone 2x older than me. We’re not going to be on the same paths in

life and I'm going to feel an awkward vibe.) Nothing was ever talked about with me, but Bee however got some weird convos. I remember Bee telling me "lore" on Lucky's past/current relationships. Again, I always thought it was weird for a grown woman to be almost venting to someone so much younger than her.



That's all I can really say for my testimony. I'm participating to help show her pattern. It is very telling; she seems to do this to most of the minors/people she meets. Bee and myself are no longer minors, but to have a grown woman almost idolizing herself to you must be a weird relationship. I wish Bee nothing but the best; I hope they can read this and at least realize that the situation with this person is troubling and they should re-evaluate who they surround themselves with. Though I know they won't.

Thank you for reading.

Nico's Testimony

As far as I know, I was close friends with Lucky Coyote longer than anyone else, outside of her husband and a few on-and-off-again friends. Our friendship spanned over nine years, from 2010 until 2019. I've seen the good, the bad, the ugly, but until just weeks ago, I thought I was just on the receiving end of a bad friendship breakup, not something more concerning. I was content before to never speak of or to her again, dealing with the pain on my own and letting her fade into distant memories, but after speaking to other victims and slowly putting all of the puzzle pieces together, I feel morally obligated to speak up, to do my part to make sure her pattern does not keep repeating. If my testimony

is the one that tips the scale, so be it. I never publicly mentioned that we were not friends anymore, because it just did not seem important until now.

I also want to add that I can personally vouch for everyone participating in this document. I know that many of them are choosing to remain anonymous at this time, but I am here to assure anyone reading that they are all real people with real experiences. We have all had conversations at length about our relationships with Lucky, and all of the pieces add up. I hope that you can trust my words, and theirs.

Please understand, this document, my words, **do not** come from a place of malice, a desire to “cancel” her, a wish for her fursuit-making company to fail, or a want for people to attack or troll her. She may have hurt me badly and broken my heart, but my testimony is not for vengeance. I only want to see her held accountable for her actions, to seek help, and to no longer have contact with minors or other young, vulnerable, or impressionable individuals in this fandom. I do not wish to hurt her. That’s the furthest thing from my mind. It’s painful to write this. She was my best friend. I loved her.

It was December of 2010. I had just freshly turned 18 when I commissioned her company for a fursuit partial. Shortly after, we started exchanging comments more frequently on FA and Twitter (though I think we may have also done an art trade earlier in 2010 when I was 17?) - and early in 2011 she gave me her phone number and told me to call her after seeing some of my vent posts on Twitter. We quickly became very close friends, spending hours and hours talking on the phone, sometimes 8 hours or more at a time. She would shower me in gift art ([some of which was fairly flirtatious in nature](#)) and between all the art and the phone calls, being noticed & cared about by this really popular, really talented fursuit maker and artist... I felt like the most special person in the world. And who wouldn’t? I was young, new to the fandom, and very naive; I really looked up to her. She really has a way of making you feel special and loved, in a way I’ve never experienced before. When you talk to her, she’s an open book. No topic is off the table, she’ll tell you anything and everything about her past, her sex life, the latest gossip on her other “friends” or people she doesn’t like, etc., and it feels so fun and exclusive to be included in her world. We continued talking and growing closer the rest of the time that I was in high school.

In June of 2011, I made plans to attend Anthrocon with Ruby, who was my best friend at the time. We had never met in person before, so we were both very excited. Prior to this, Ruby had expressed to me a few times that she was feeling jealous of my blooming friendship with Lucky, and I mostly brushed that off. But, I had told Lucky about Ruby's feelings, and Lucky used that information to slowly, quietly sew little seeds of distrust between myself and Ruby. Anthrocon comes, and Lucky finishes my fursuit in time for the con, surprising me with it, as the commission was not due until August. She also surprises me with a pair of ears and a badge, essentially showering me in gifts the first time I met her. I was already on a huge high from meeting my best friend Ruby IRL, and now this amazing artist I admire is giving me all these gifts and wants to hang out all con? Lucky was really kind to me all of AC and wanted to fursuit with me a lot. I offered to help her set up in the AC Art Show as well; I was desperate to please her and hang out with her. Anthrocon went fine and was extremely fun, but I do remember Lucky trying to hang out with just me, as much as she could, without my other friends or Ruby.

The rest of 2011 was a tumultuous time for me, with several family emergencies & losses, as well as trying to start college. It was shortly after Anthrocon that Ruby became involved with an individual that I knew (from Lucky) was an awful person that could not be trusted. I tried to warn Ruby to stay away from him, but my advice was not taken. Lucky used Ruby's involvement with this individual, along with the aforementioned jealousy, to convince me that my friendship with Ruby was toxic and that she was becoming a bad person. Lucky persuaded me to separate myself from my best friend. And I did, I ended up cutting Ruby off, during a very difficult time in her life, while she was being groomed by a predator herself. Lucky had successfully removed my best friend from the picture, leaving more room for herself, and leaving Ruby vulnerable. It was also around this very sensitive time in my life that I tried to come out to Lucky about my "trans-masculine" feelings that I had been mulling over for at least a year. She said something along the lines of "*You're just confused, lots of little girls in the fandom want to be boys.*" I internalized this really hard and dropped the subject with her, instead pursuing a more gender neutral/non-binary identity.

During May of 2012, I visited Lucky's house for the first time. During my week-long stay, I had a fursuit I commissioned completed for me, hung out with other popular furies, took 100s of gorgeous fursuit pictures, and went to Disneyland for the first time. Lucky also paid for the majority of my meals for me. I was 19, I was spoiled, I was starstruck. She was incredibly kind to me and made me feel like the most special person in the world. I wish I could look back at these memories fondly, because this was a truly exhilarating time.

Shortly after my visit in May, I made my 3rd fursuit to sell. Lucky was **not** happy about this. In all fairness, yes, the suit I made looked quite like her style, but she and her company were my biggest inspiration at the time, and I was young. Instead of encouraging me to try out other styles to ensure future suits don't look so close to hers, she instead tells me that if I want to continue being her friend, I can't be making fursuits- also adding statements like "*fursuit making is too stressful, you should focus on art*" and "*commissioners would tear you apart and I don't want that to happen to you*". So, I of course agree to not pursue fursuit making, even though it was something I really enjoyed. I didn't want to upset my best friend. Looking back, it's weird that she had "forbidden" me from making fursuits, because she's the one who encouraged me to start making them in the first place by sending me some old fursuit parts to make a head to go with and sell.

In January of 2013, I started attending art school, living in the dorms. For the first time ever, I'm out on my own and away from my parents, so Lucky and I start talking on the phone even more. Sometimes we even pull all nighters just to keep talking. I was having a really stressful time adjusting to living on my own & art school, but Lucky supports me through it and helps push me to feel more independent.

I visited her again in May of 2013, May of 2014, and August of 2014, each time for two weeks. In 2013, immediately upon arrival, I'm surprised by the presence of my ex-friend, Ruby. Lucky was helping her escape her ex, which I was thankful for, but her presence was jarring to me. Lucky had spent years telling me that she was toxic and bad, so I didn't really know how to handle being in the same room with her without warning. Aside from that, the rest of the trips were great, and Lucky really spoiled me, just like the previous time. More trips to Disneyland, visiting the ocean, taking me to the middle of

nowhere to see a toucan & parrot breeding facility, just lots of really nice and really exciting things. Lucky feels like my best friend in the world. I can't imagine life without her.

The summer of 2015, I was scheduled to do a 3-month internship with her fursuit company. I was really excited to get away from my parents for the whole summer and spend it all with my best friend working on fursuits, but it actually wound up being a rather miserable experience, in comparison with my previous times spent with her. Lucky and her husband fought, shouting at each other, nearly every day I was there. I ended up spending a lot of time hiding in my room; I didn't have a car or anywhere else to go. The month of June, we were supposed to spend developing a new stuffed footpaw pattern, but Lucky gets frustrated with it and gives up, refusing to work for most of the month. We go to Califur instead. All of that's not to say that there weren't still fun times during my internship, but looking back at it, the overall feeling was very negative. I'm extremely thankful for the internship though, because my original plan had been to move to Arizona to live with/near Lucky after I graduated college, and my 3 months there taught me that that was **not** something that would work for me.

After my internship, I didn't see Lucky in-person again for nearly three years. She and her husband went through a time of financial difficulty and stopped attending conventions, and I was never invited back to visit like I had been for the last four years. I always respected her space and never breached the topic with her; I didn't want to visit unless I was invited. We continued talking over the phone however, though with less frequency and a bit more distance between us, in the "we are both adults with real lives" kind of way. In 2018, she convinces me to attend BLFC with her, as it will be one of the first cons she's been to in years. I had some hesitations about going; I would be flying by myself and rooming by myself with a room that was only thurs-sat; she refused to let me sleep on the floor of her room for Sunday night so I could enjoy the full convention. She instead told me how "baller", "badass", and "independent" it would be to fly in to the con, room by myself, and leave Sunday morning like it was no big deal. She was very persuasive, and in the end I was convinced to go and spent thousands of dollars just because she wanted me to. It was a fun con, but not over \$1k fun just for a furry convention, when I normally attend cons for less than \$300.

In February of 2019, I was in Arizona for close to two weeks after my Guest of Honor position at a convention there. I ended up staying with another friend, since once again, Lucky did not invite me to stay with her and I didn't want to intrude. I hung out with her a few times while I was there, going out to eat, doing a fursuit stream, etc. Everything seemed good and fun to me; I personally never got the vibe that she didn't want to be around me while I was there, but shortly after this trip, our friendship noticeably started to decline. She called me way less frequently and texted me less in general. If I excitedly shared a piece of art or something I was proud of with her, she gave me very short, disinterested replies like "cute" or "nice". She slowly stopped commenting on stuff I posted on Instagram or Twitter. I began spending a lot of time wondering if she hated me, but then any time we called (few and far between), things felt so normal and I felt so loved. So it would reset and repeat.

The summer of 2019, I was trying to plan a trip to visit my friend Wallaby in Australia, as we had never met in person. I was really eager to plan the trip during this time, and I did so specifically because Lucky had a GOH position at an Australian convention and I really wanted the three of us to all hang out, as Wallaby was also extremely close to Lucky. When else would we all be in the same country at the same time? I tried to coordinate plans with Lucky but she shot me down, claiming she would be too busy to even get lunch with us. We later found out that she would be staying in Australia for an extra week after the convention ended, doing touristy things around the Sydney area. There would have been plenty of time to hang out or at least grab a meal together, but she just refused to communicate with us. This ended up being a really hurtful blow.

I called Lucky in September of 2019. This would be the 2nd to last time we talked on the phone. It was a very brief phone call, I just called to check in and make sure she was doing okay, as she was just called out on Twitter for being an "angry vegan". While crying, she told me that she doesn't talk to any of her friends anymore. She doesn't want anyone to be too close to her, she doesn't want people to know too much about her. This really struck me at the time, and still does now, looking back. She knew it was dangerous to let people know the real Lucky.

She called me two days before my birthday, in November of 2019. This was the last time we ever really talked. Things all seemed really great, she talked about how much she missed me and loved me, we talked as we would normally. But then, out of nowhere, she drops the N-word. And she immediately slaps a hand over her mouth and says “*oh, I can’t say that, that’s bad*”. I say nothing, I’m completely stunned and taken aback. I don’t know what I could possibly say; I’ve always been afraid to critique her behavior and felt like I was walking on eggshells around her. We continue talking, but within a minute or two she drops the N-word AGAIN. I desperately wish I could remember the context or what we were talking about, but I swear on my heart that I do not- I was too stunned by her language to remember anything else at all about this phone call. I have to assume based on the ease she used this word twice in a row like that, that she uses the N-word frequently in her daily life. I can’t even imagine saying it once, let alone saying it twice in a row. I think she knows that she really messed up by letting that slip in front of me.

Less than a month later is MFF 2019, and we both have tables in the Dealers Den. I went up to talk to her while she’s setting up her booth and offered to help. The way she treated me was so incredibly fake that it honestly creeped me out; my partner described it as feeling “plastic”, and that’s a good word for it. It really scared me, but I tried not to think about it too much, hoping that she was just having trouble in her personal life and taking it out on me. Every night of the con, I invited her to hang out, but she blew me off each time, saying she was too tired or too busy, but I would see her on social media hanging out with new people. We never wound up hanging out at all at MFF.

A few days after MFF, she deleted all of our Telegram chat history. I realized that our friendship is over, but at this point, I’m just left feeling so confused and hurt. I can’t think of a single thing I’ve done to warrant being cut off over. I’m sure I wasn’t a perfect friend. I am sure there were times I must have been annoying or overstepped my boundaries, but the only things I can think of are the most minor of inconveniences, not anything worth cutting off your best friend of nearly a decade with no explanation. Early March of 2020 I sent her a concise, kind message politely requesting that if I did something to wrong her, that I really want to know about it so that I can apologize. I just wanted to understand what was going on. She read it, but never replied. I never got answers or closure for our decade-long relationship.

Only now, months later after speaking to other victims and ex-friends of Lucky's, do I understand that I very likely did nothing wrong at all. This is just how she is, this is just what she does. She's done it to numerous people before me, to numerous others during our friendship, and I'm sure she will do it to many more. It's taken me this full 10 months since our relationship ended to even begin to start processing this because she had me so tightly wrapped in her world. I think the only reason I lasted as long as I did was because I was so naive and trusting; she preyed upon my unquestionable loyalty to her. It may be obvious to anyone reading over this document that the way she treated me was not the way a "best friend" should treat someone, but when it's all you've known since you were a teenager, it's hard to see the warning signs for what they are. Also impossible to explain in this document is all the good times! Because there were so many good times, which is part of what makes this so incredibly devastating. The sheer amount of good times made it really hard to filter through them to the bad experiences until after I had had months of space from her.

On the topic of warning signs, I feel it's important to bring up the fact that Lucky was always extremely dismissive of any of my other friends, anyone I dated, and my family. If anything, she openly held *contempt* for both my ex and my current partner, and generally never wanted to talk about or hear about them. I also vented about my parents a lot to her while I was a teenager/young adult living at home, because yes, I would often get frustrated with them, which is normal. Lucky would always push me to become more independent from my parents (which isn't a bad thing) but was always quick to remind me how she cut her parents off any time I complained about mine, as if encouraging me to do the same. I also wish to add that Lucky was always very clear with me that people like Ruby, Tally, and many of the anonymous testifiers here were "bad, toxic people" that I should not have contact with. I know now that this was for her own protection, not mine, as these people are absolutely not toxic, but are instead people who have been hurt by Lucky and know too much about her.

I also want to make it extremely clear that during my friendship with her, I did **not** know that she was a zoo, and a practicing one at that. If I had, I would not have been her friend. There will be more details on that later in this

document, but the extent of my knowledge at the time of our relationship was that she was previously involved with some unsavory individuals that she now hated, and that she had a preference for feral artwork. She never told me more than that, though looking back with the knowledge I have now, I'm able to see little comments here and there that make more sense. It's been really, really hard and disturbing to learn this about her.

I'm so angry at myself for being complacent with some of her bad behavior. I should have sucked it up and stood up to her for the things she said that were not okay. I started using strictly they/them pronouns in 2015 (I started earlier than that but became more strict around then), but she rarely gendered me correctly, even to my face. She constantly slipped up with both my name and pronouns when speaking to me, but I just smiled and shrugged it off every time, even though it hurt me. I want to note that she did this throughout the remainder of our friendship- it wasn't just right after I came out, it was for years after. I witnessed her be rude & cruel to customers, make fatphobic, sexist, and ableist statements towards strangers and friends alike, and I stayed a silent coward, afraid of any confrontation with her. I always had the feeling that if I spoke up and challenged her views, that she wouldn't be my friend anymore, and that's **not** healthy. That's not friendship. I was too eager to please her and be her friend. I will never make this mistake again, I swear it. And I'm starting here, by being open, honest, and doing the right thing by supporting this document, even though it's extremely hard and scary.

If you are reading this, and you are someone in Lucky's inner circle, someone who considers themselves to be close to her- I really hope you think seriously about the information in this document, and think seriously about your relationship with her. None of us are perfect of course, but Lucky has a clear pattern of pursuing young (usually sapphic, AFAB) members of the community. It may not have been very noticeable when she was 23-24 hanging out with 18 year olds, but it sure is noticeable now when she's 33 and constantly seeking 16-22 year olds to surround herself with. I hope that you all can see the patterns of behavior and how concerning that is, but I also realize that if you are close to her, she can do no wrong in your eyes. She's incredibly good at manipulating you to see her side of the story, even if it's not the truth. If you're her friend, it's almost like she has a magic power to make you believe anything she says. She has straight up lied to me many times or omitted

important parts to the story, just to get me to side with her, and it worked on me for years. I have no doubt she is doing the same to so many others right now. It's difficult to believe that someone you love, someone you admire could be a bad person. Believe me, I really struggled with hearing it too. It's been a lot to take in these past couple of weeks, to go from feeling like the victim of a bad friendship breakup, to realizing I'm a victim of manipulation & grooming.

To those reading this who recognize the truth, the destructive habits and dangerous patterns: please be patient with those that are close to Lucky. It may take them a very long time to come around and see her for what she is. If someone had warned me about her when I was still friends with her, I probably wouldn't have believed them either. Lucky is very, very good at what she does, or she wouldn't have been able to separate all of her victims so well for so long. And please, understand that I only want to see her held accountable for her actions, to seek help, and to no longer have contact with minors or other young, vulnerable, or impressionable individuals in this fandom. I do not wish to hurt her or her friends.

Thank you for reading.

Ruby's Testimony

Hello, everyone. Please know that I take no pleasure in writing this. In fact, I have been dreading it for weeks now and have been putting it off for as long as I could.

I am a personal victim of Lucky's, and I have been afraid to speak out against her for years, fearing no one would believe the single testimony of a small victim against someone as large as "BlondeFoxy". Due to the brave actions of a few individuals reaching out to me, I found out that I was not the only victim of Lucky Coyote, and that there were in fact many, many more. Myself and many other victims began to communicate with one another purely out of support, to validate our feelings and raise our concerns to personal



friends in a private setting. I am a private person and did not want to ever go public with my testimony.

I apologize if this is long, I'll try to only stick to the bigger points and more important events. I'm also going to try to leave out people/parties that haven't consented to me involving them. Forgive me for small errors in my timeline, as this was a long time ago. If not for the concerning behavior that Lucky has shown lately on her social media, I would have been content to let this part of my life fade into history. But it hasn't faded, I continue to work through the trauma she put me through to this very day. Maybe this will give me closure, maybe not. The only reason I choose to speak about this is so our fandom can help hold her accountable for her actions, and how she continues to treat vulnerable people in our community. Lucky will not listen to her close friends and family about problematic behaviors, she certainly didn't listen to me when we were friends. In fact, if you do try to criticize her, she silences you with manipulation, or threatens to drop you as a friend, no matter how good your intentions. I'm sorry I call upon my fandom to try and hold her accountable on my behalf, and I thank you for it. It is my hope that she can reflect from this and improve. Lucky, I have no ill will toward you, in fact I loved you. I never want to be your friend again, but I truly hope this post forces you to reflect and improve, because it's not ok how you treated me, how you treated my friends, and how you continue to treat people and animals. I'm sorry.

I met Lucky through my friend Nico when I was 17 years old. They had commissioned a fursuit and would be getting it at the convention that we were both attending. It was our first convention. Lucky was my favorite fursuit maker and I was so happy for my friend! I couldn't afford a fursuit myself, so I made myself one to match the newly commissioned one (I always loved couple suits). Nico's mom was really worried to let us go to a furry convention on our own at so young, so she asked me to look out for them. It felt odd that Lucky kept trying to isolate my friend away from me, but I trusted and respected Lucky; she was my icon, my hero. So I wrote it off as paranoia.

After a while, Nico started to drift further and further from me. It didn't make sense, and my feelings were hurt. They had a new friend. And I had to accept it. Later, I found out that Lucky had been telling lies about me to Nico.

Lucky didn't even know me, I was some stranger. She had a pattern of isolating people from their support systems like friends and family, but it wasn't a pattern I would recognize until years later, after I had been friends with Lucky for a while.

When I was 19 years old, I moved to Phoenix Arizona from Montana. I was leaving a very bad home situation and heading into a worse relationship, not that I knew that at the time. My relationship was very on and off. My now ex-boyfriend was the one that really introduced me to Lucky; he knew I was a big fan of hers. He was already Lucky's friend, and knew our types would get along. He gave me the "guide book" on how to be Lucky's friend without getting hurt. He told me never to tell her any secrets I had, never to get too close, and never believe a word she said about other people. That, so long as I went into the friendship protecting myself, Lucky could be a lot of fun to hang out with. I remember thinking how weird that was. Because he and Lucky already seemed so close? I wanted so badly to commission Lucky for couples fursuits of our characters, but my ex said he didn't like her fursuits.

For whatever reason, Lucky and my ex seemed to have a falling out. He asked me never to see her again, because he couldn't trust her, and he couldn't trust that I would follow his "rule book". Frankly I wasn't going to, I don't do fake friends and I invest everything I have into my friends when I make them. One day, me and him had a fight. We would break up and get back together like the changing of the seasons. Lucky would periodically text me "How are you", "Want to get pizza?", "Want to get coffee?" Things that we used to do together while she was still friends with my ex-boyfriend. So one night, while we were fighting, she invited me out to frozen yogurt and I said yes. She told me how surprised she was that I actually said yes, that she had no intention of actually going to get yogurt. Which I also thought was odd, but it didn't matter. I LOVED hanging out with Lucky and with her husband.



It was so fun to go over to her house and draw while she made fursuits. I modeled a bunch of fursuits for her, and I was happy to do it. Hanging out with Lucky really felt like being on some sort of drug. The highs were truly SO HIGH. Lucky was crazy and spontaneous. We could spend all night sewing and crafting and sleep in till 3:00pm, only to do it again the next day. But just like any drug, it felt like I was always chasing the next high with her. I was on and off with my boyfriend, so I was on and off with Lucky. Me and my ex had a particularly bad break up again, and Lucky offered me a place to stay in her spare room. She and some friends of mine helped me collect my things. I was grateful to her, eternally. But after living with her I started to notice the cracks in the marble.

I felt so grateful to Lucky for giving me a place to stay when I felt like I had nowhere. And we continued to have fun. I would clean the house as best I could, and I gave her rent money for the time I spent there; she never asked for it but I wanted to show my gratitude. I started sewing things for her company, and she would pay me to do so. She also commissioned art from me,

supporting my art in a way I had never experienced before. I was so grateful. It was a fun time and I wish with all my heart that I could look back on it fondly. But I can't.

Suddenly the lies started to pile up. The sudden change in tone. And most of all the shit talking. There wasn't one person I could bring up that Lucky didn't have a nasty thing to say about. Even people like Nico, whom I assumed was one of her best friends, was someone she would shit talk and berate. I never once considered that, just behind my back, she was saying all those terrible things about me too. To my face, there was nothing but kindness and love, but to every other person she was talking to, she would defame my character into the ground. I had no idea, and if you told me at the time I wouldn't have believed you. I believed in Lucky and I trusted her. I look back and see she took advantage of me at my most vulnerable.

I saw her scream at her husband, only to praise him when he would leave and return with flowers for her. I remember her complaining about how I "walked on eggshells" in the house, and that she just wanted me to walk into the rooms without knocking because "we were so close", then the one time I did so, she accused me of being inconsiderate and inappropriate for not knocking (we were getting into fursuit, the door was open, and I was asking if she had a spare belt). She would lie to me about little things, like how there was no sequel to Kill Bill, just so she wouldn't have to watch it with me. The time when she and her husband went onto my Youtube channel and started making fun of my interests, like LGBT couples (I was still coming into my sexuality at the time) and warrior cats. I was so embarrassed, I made my account private and had to leave the house. Telling me that Nico was scared of me and I should never try to reach out to them. There were so many ridiculous lies.

I was still grateful though, friends fought, that nothing was new. Lucky made me feel special, like it was me and her against the world. It was when I moved out that things started to get really bad. Lucky didn't seem to want to hang out with me as much, but that was fine, no problem there. But the tone changed. She seemed annoyed with me. I wanted to make her feel as special and she made me feel. Lucky had told me that she had no local friends and wasn't invited to the parties. So I started throwing parties at my home to make sure Lucky was always invited. She once showed up, didn't seem happy to see

me, got plastered and threw up under my bed. Another time she brought a whole pizza and bottle of wine and ate it by herself behind my couch. She acted like she didn't want to participate at all. But I kept trying. I still wanted to be there for her.

Around this time me and her husband would work out together. We had started going to the gym and he was teaching me parkour. Lucky was always invited. I would always invite Lucky because I wanted her to feel included. She never wanted to go, and that was fine. One morning, he invited me to get bagels together. Of course! I had a friendship with him, just like I did with Lucky. I loved spending time with them together and separately. Lucky was still asleep at this time, after one of her all nighters; she wouldn't be awake until the late afternoon. I confessed to him that Lucky seemed to be acting strange. That I value her friendship, and wanted to repay all the kindness she showed me. He basically gave me the same "Guide book" that my ex had given me all those years ago. That Lucky would go "hot and cold" with people, and if you ride out the cold times you'll be back on her good side in no time. I wasn't satisfied with that. I'm a sensitive person and didn't want to be uncertain where I stood with someone. Especially someone I was as close to as Lucky.

When I got home, that's when the real trouble started. I received a text from Lucky asking what I had done today. While we were chatting (the most chatting we had done in a while so I was very excited), I received a text from her husband asking me not to tell Lucky we had gotten bagels that morning. I thought that was incredibly odd? I told him that I had no intentions of lying to Lucky....Lucky was my friend. Suddenly she had called me and was screaming at me over the phone; I left the house so my roommates wouldn't hear. I was in tears while she told me how inappropriate my behavior was, and how I needed to call my mom after she hung up so that my mom could tell me how horrible I was. I was trying to not cry so loudly that I might alert my neighbors. I called my mom, who was so confused. She asked me if me and her husband had slept together, because Lucky was acting like she caught us cheating?? I said no of course. I would never? It made no sense.

I later found out she was spreading lies about me to my friends, accusing me of trying to seduce her husband. How when we would stretch after parkour

I was trying to “Flash” him. I was so embarrassed. He was my friend... and Lucky was my friend. I was heartbroken.

We didn't stop being friends, but that was the nail in the coffin. Lucky would act 'fake' with me whenever they saw me. I could feel the lies about me spreading. I felt like I had nowhere to go, so I left Phoenix and went back to my ex, who had moved to San Diego. After I eventually got away from him for the last time, I had a real friend take me in. My friend never asked anything of me while I was there, supported me and comforted me in ways that Lucky never had.

Lucky was taking advantage of me at my most vulnerable in an attempt to entertain herself with the drama. Lucky LOVED drama. One morning (while I was still living with her) I woke up from a nightmare about my ex. She came into the room excited, I could tell it was going to be about drama. I told her I was feeling extra sensitive today and I didn't want to hear about my ex. She scoffed at me, telling me that I “switch on how I feel about him every day”. Yeah, no shit Lucky, I'm going through a break up. Ignoring my feelings, she showed me that he was commissioning a new fursuit. She said, “*Want me to cancel his commission for you? I could if you wanted, if I ask the maker, they won't make it*” I told her no, that I didn't care if he was getting a new fursuit, that I just wanted to get over him. She was disappointed in me. Later calling me “such an angel” for not trying to get back at him.

I didn't want to wear my fursuit anymore... it just left a hole in my heart. I just wanted to leave it alone. I felt like everyone I was mutuals with heard the worst things about me from her. Lies or embellishments of my character. I didn't feel safe anywhere in the fandom. A community that I loved, and still love. I trust this community. She never cut me off completely, so I never really knew where I stood with her until a few days ago when her husband blocked me on social media (though I've had them muted for years). It was clear they still had bad feelings about me after all this time. Time I've tried to spend healing and getting over this.

Lucky, if you read this, I don't hate you. I never hated you. On the contrary, I loved you. And I was very hurt by you. Hurt that I am still dealing with to this day. I wish with all of my heart that you would stop letting people

enable your bad behavior. You've told me you know what your doing is wrong. The manipulating people. The animals. You KNOW it's wrong, and you need to stop. I feel like the second anyone is close enough to you, to try and help you reflect, you push them away. So no one can ever be your real friend. Your ex friends are not just a "bunch of haters"; these are people that cared about you tremendously, that you pushed away because you can't take an ounce of criticism. Without that feedback, you're letting yourself become something really disturbing. And it's hard to watch.

Tally's Testimony

I was friends with Lucky for several years. I watched her go through friends and drop them without any fanfare. I heard her gossiping and speaking badly about people in this group who thought they were her best friends. She would get so excited about bad things that happened to people she decided she didn't like. I excused many things because she was my friend and I was willing to write a lot of things off as mistakes or misunderstandings. When you are Lucky's friend, you are expected to accept and be impressed by what she does, even the bad things. Especially the bad things. She does not accept criticism. I believe I was cut off for suggesting ways she could care for her pets better. She could be rude and dismissive of my concerns or requests. She could be outright mean to me and expect me to allow it, and unfortunately I often did. Things I told her in confidence were suddenly repeated by other people. Sometimes these were painful things I would have preferred to stay private. Of course I was also cut off after years of friendship without any explanation. She has hurt so many people with no sign of remorse and no sign of stopping.

Personally I am no longer angry about any of the poor treatment I received. I want people to see who she is and make informed decisions about whether this is someone they want to have as a friend. I will be disappointed to see harassment towards Lucky or toward anyone who decides to side with her. Her manipulation tactics are strong and who knows what she's telling those people.

I really hate the idea of callouts, but I don't know if I can sit by and do nothing if I can help. I knew she abandoned other friends and was kind of a jerk to me, but I figured she was just a bad friend. I had no idea her abuse ran this deep

(it's a common abuser tactic to alienate your victims from each other so they can't compare stories) and now that I know, I want to help stop it.

Lucky seems aware of her actions and rarely discusses things in writing, or anything that can be shared. As others have said, she's deleted chats and locked her accounts, making evidence difficult to gather.

While I can definitely corroborate a lot of the personal stories shared here, I'd also like to add some information about her treatment of pets and animals. During this time I saw her get many new pets, only to rehome them, or who knows what, since she often gave different stories to different people.

There was a cat who was energetic and eventually destructive, and rather than work with him, she gave him away. She made a Furaffinity account for him [here](#)

There were a couple of puppies. One had health problems from birth, because they were bought from a sketchy breeder. One had "behavior issues" and not much else was said about it. While she had the opportunity to take her puppy back and care for it, she declined, seeming to think it would be too annoying.

Mar. 5th, 2009 at 3:14 PM



Alright so. I have total empty nest going on right now and I havent got my money back from Tricky's breeder so I decided to call her. She says the vet wont release info to her about Tricky so she wont send the money. UGH. So I went to the vet today to kinda check in and be all "WTF?"

I go in and they tell me she is fine... but they tell me she is really weird and she has rampant diarrhea and she constantly screams with contact or none. They even told me that went she was in the kennels near the cats for a couple of days, she was soo loud and annoying that all the cats got diarrhea too lol.

They dont usally offer for people who have signed off their dogs a chance to get them back but they are pretty much doing that now.

Problem is, I don't know if this is how a puppy should be ya know? A puppy is supposed to cry and howl and annoy you yes, but should have some time where it is happy right? I mean when you give the puppy alone time, thats when they cry yes? Not when you are holding them or playing with them or even offering a treat? She cries and whimpers all through everything.

I don't know if I am being difficult or what now. I have to decide soon because the vet wants me to talk to the foster tomorrow. I just don't know if this is a normal healthy Pomeranian puppy I am dealing with or if this is a trait of the breed or seriously just a wacked out puppy.

God this is tough all over again. And it would all hit when I'm still so vulnerable and jesus christ I want my puppy back home.

~Lucky

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She got a parrot and despite knowing these are difficult pets, got rid of her too, and told different people different stories why, including lying to the people she gave her to. This is a traumatic thing to do to an animal like a parrot, and she either didn't do the research to know this, or simply didn't care.

There was another small bird that had an injury when she got it, and no one is sure what happened to it because Lucky told different stories to different people there too.

All of these pets, when she got them, were totally perfect and the best pets ever. Just like she lovebombs people and they're her best friends ever. Just like with people, it's the repeated pattern that makes it so disturbing. Even her current pets were amazing novelties when she got them, but over the years, have only received basic care.

Lucky also had pet rabbits, which lived in her backyard, where they would get eaten by predators. She had to have known this would happen, since the area she lives in has natural predators.

Lucky obviously sees pets as disposable accessories. Over the years I saw her treat people the same way. Fun to play with for a while, and eventually to be thrown away.

Anyone who wants to be friends with her should know they will be treated the same way sooner or later.

Ravin Fox's Testimony (**NEW**)

My experience is a complicated one, since quite a few things were happening at the same time. I'll try my best to cut out what I can, but some of it is relevant to the overall experience.

I met Lucky and her husband in 2008 when they moved from Chicago to Phoenix. At the time I was just getting into the furry fandom around the age of 16. A friend from high school at the time (we'll call them K) introduced me to

the locals and I wasn't aware of much else. We quickly started hanging out with them at their apartment soon after.

It was clear right away that Lucky was more or less...full of herself? You couldn't disagree with her on anything and she didn't accept criticism. Since I was incredibly new to the fandom I didn't realize how much weight her name held, so I did my best to not step on any toes. Her husband and I got along though, and we shared some common interests as well as having gone to the same high school. Skuff also gave me the "playbook" on how to be Lucky's friend.

After a while, K and I started to assist Lucky with sewing fursuits. Most times we'd hang out, sew some things, and then go out to the mall or furmeets. Eventually, Lucky reached out just to me to come sew and become their employee. I didn't drive, I didn't have a cell phone, and they lived a little bit away from my home. Basically to say, when I was with them, I didn't have a way to get out of situations easily. K drove us everywhere including to their apartment.

Her husband would sometimes pick me up and bring me over to work and hang out. At this time, K started getting jealous and started spreading rumors about me, and at the same time Lucky started talking about how bad a friend K was. I didn't really know what to say; I lacked social skills as I had been sheltered up to that point in life. I went with it. I enjoyed hanging out with them and I honestly thought Lucky could do no wrong.

To echo other testimonies regarding her Pomeranian Tricky, I went to hang out with them after Tricky wasn't with them anymore. Lucky had dyed her blonde hair a shade darker in mourning, but Lucky wouldn't talk about anything else besides how sick her puppy was. How Tricky would lie on the ground having seizures to the point Lucky couldn't handle her anymore. They seemed to go through animals quickly and also got rid of Sparta. They would constantly yell at him saying, "Sparta, get down!" They weren't shy of saying how much they didn't want him and he always got in the way. That's all I can say about that.

While I was hanging out with Lucky, I would draw and work on art. She would give me pointers and encourage me to draw, and at times to draw things similarly to how she would draw. One day when my art became too similar, she got upset at me. She went on a tirade about how copying styles is an insult and I need to figure out my own, despite how she taught me. I can't remember where we went, but her husband and I left to get something. I talked to him

about it since he was there, and he told me she was being ridiculous. As he put it, she had taken me under her wing and it's expected for the apprentice to have a similar style to their mentor. After that, I forced myself to stay away from the Disney-esque style to avoid her wrath again.

Another time, Lucky and one of her friends came up with Scrappy badges (I don't know if they indeed came up with this idea, as scrapbook badges had been around in the fandom before or at the same time), but Lucky made it extremely clear it was her idea. I had asked the friend if it was alright to make scrapbook badges and that's when I found out they both came up with the idea together. K saw the badges and took me to Michaels to pick out things to make them. K made badges for themselves and posted on FA saying they were thinking of taking commissions for them. Lucky saw the post and left a passive aggressive comment. I was there in their work room listening to her complain about people stealing ideas. Sometime later K removed the post and was telling me they did this in fear of being cast out by Lucky.

One day her husband got me and dropped me off at their apartment. He left to go play golf and it was the two of us, me and Lucky. Lucky asked me out of the blue what fetishes I was into. This wasn't an unknown topic for Lucky to bring up, as she loves to talk about her sex life, among other things. She told me she likes having sex on every surface of an apartment to piss off her roommate. She was desensitizing the topic to me since I was still a minor. Again, most furies in the community did it, so I thought it was something to get used to, I guess.

I didn't really know what to say, so I said generic things, which Lucky didn't approve of. She then brought up zoophilia, saying her true virginity was lost when she had sex with her family's German Shepherd. I was shocked and quickly became aware of my situation at that moment for the reasons listed above. Lucky kept talking about it, and all I could do was nod along and not say anything. Eventually her husband came back, and they took me home soon after.

I did talk to K about what Lucky had said, and they seemed to be as repulsed as I was, but didn't say much else. I took this to mean that it wasn't that big of a deal since again, I was incredibly new to the fandom. Lucky is a powerhouse name and you couldn't go up against her, so I kept my head down.

Lucky kept inviting me back and I did go. Sometimes K was invited as well, but most times wasn't. I was invited to her birthday party in 2009 at Olive Garden, where we split dishes and she loved-bombed me. Sometimes she'd be extremely friendly and touchy, which wasn't out of the blue since quite a few

furries were the same way. I continued working for them until a big event happened.

It's complicated. By fall of 2009 when I was 18, it had been a little over a year since I started hanging out with Lucky and her husband. While all this was happening, K and her boyfriend at the time (who we'll call H) had been grooming me. K and H had done sexual things to me while I was a minor, and I let it happen. When Lucky came into the picture, it was at the peak of everything, and with Lucky isolating me and normalizing sexual discussions, it snowballed.

H continued inviting me to their residence after K became upset about "sharing" me. It escalated to physical abuse between the two. H stated they were not seeing each other anymore, and K didn't say anything else about it, so I believed him. I talked to Lucky about it, and she encouraged me that what I was doing wasn't a big deal. She didn't like K, and encouraged me not to say anything.

H said to keep it quiet, since K had physically attacked him after she got jealous over the attention he gave me. Since Lucky said the same thing, I stayed quiet. H lied to us both, and eventually K found out. I know what I did was horrible, and I honestly meant no malicious intent, as both of them had been twisting the situation where nothing I did was the right choice. I apologized to K, but I heard nothing back.

I noticed after a while that no one would talk to me. There was a group of furries who K hung out with who expressed their jealousy of me hanging with Lucky more than K. K mentioned I worked for Lucky, and put me in a position of pointing out which fursuits I helped with. It was uncomfortable since they had woken me up from a nap to go over Lucky's FA page. This was weeks before what happened.

Days later, K was posting on social media about what happened, and Lucky was commenting saying that I was a horrible person. Lucky also said I was trying to sleep with her husband and helped spread the narrative I was a slut trying to steal partners. The group who K was hanging out with were also posting horrific things about me when I had been groomed, manipulated and used as a scapegoat by K, with Lucky being indifferent after everything we shared. I continued to be stalked and harassed, so I eventually moved to online-only before feeling I had no place at all.

I have spent 12 years in fear and isolation, as no one would listen to my side of the story. They wanted Lucky's attention, and she assisted in spreading lies in the community along with K. I did get engaged to H at some point since he was one of the few who would talk to me, and after being groomed for so long, I clung to him, but I was finally able to get the strength to leave.

That's my story. I interacted with Lucky at Arizona Fur Con the first year it happened since I was on staff with the parent company. Other than that, I've stayed as much under the radar since I believed Lucky would end my existence in the furry community if she wanted to, and honestly thought there was no one else who had this experience with her. If you're reading this, you're not alone.

Anonymous Horse's Testimony

I was friends with Lucky from 2010-2014. During that time I witnessed her abuse of animals and friends/other people. She liked to pit people against each other and loved to create drama. I watched her go out of her way to create situations, have people run to her about it and laugh about the problems she caused.

Lucky loves to throw people under the bus. Even people she considered very close friends, she would tell hugely private information about them. I watched her go out of her way to try to destroy Ruby any chance she got. Most of this was due to her either being jealous that her husband had hung out with Ruby by himself before, or that Ruby had rejected her.

CONTENT WARNING - Animal death and animal abuse. Graphic description, viewer discretion advised for the next paragraph.

One time she came over covered in scratches and bites. She claimed that one of her rabbits had bloat and she had to physically crush it to death with her hands because it wouldn't be able to live with this issue. Instead of putting it to sleep at the vet like a normal person, she killed it herself. I saw the scratches & bites with my own eyes, that rabbit was clearly fighting for its life. Another time she told me that she let some of her rabbits go free in her backyard because she didn't want them anymore and no one on Craigslist wanted them. She said she

could hear their screams as they were carried off by an owl or hawk and that it was good for nature that she was doing this. She seemed very excited as she told me about this.

She got a baby macaw that she quickly realized was going to be too much work for her and that her husband didn't like because it screamed all the time. She said the breeder refused to take the bird back, so she listed it on Craigslist claiming that they were "moving to an apartment" and that it needed a good home. She told me that the bird had been acting abnormally and had seizures. That she wasn't going to say anything about it because no one would want it.

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Posted: 2013-07-03, 10:13PM MST

★ BABY BLUE AND YELLOW MACAW - \$950 (GLENDALE)



This is a female, 8 month old, locally breed, hand raised, healthy female Blue and Yellow Macaw. She has no behavior issues. She was born Nov 10th, 2012. She was purchased from a local breeder on March 3, 2013. She is young, just about fully grown. She does not talk yet, she can be your blank slate. Her flight feathers are currently clipped. We are relocating to an apartment and just won't have the proper space for her in our home. A \$950 adoption fee to ensure a responsible owner. She was originally purchased for \$1295. Her foot is tagged and she is fairly well socialized. She's friendly and mostly potty trained. Adoption includes all toys and food that we have. Please respond if you are interested in meeting her.

We also have a large cage (30x40x64inches) \$250

Keywords: gold and blue macaw golden yellow baby

- Location: GLENDALE
- it's NOT ok to contact this poster with services or other commercial interests

Posting ID: 3913033286 Posted: 2013-07-03, 10:13PM MST

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I also saw them mess with Pepsi too. She would be sound asleep and either her husband or Lucky would come up and grab Pepsi's butt while she was asleep and she would be so terrified running off loudly screaming. They also encouraged her to get riled up by the people golfing on the course outside of their house and to run out there barking and carrying on.

Note from Ruby: I also saw them treat Pepsi this way as if it were some sort of game. They would also scare her by making a "pop" noise with their mouth where she would immediately put her tail down, side eye you, and slunk out of the room terrified. It was bizarre.

Anonymous Lizard's Testimony

((STILL NEEDS TO BE FINISHED - WILL BE EDITED IN SOON))

[For now, see the screencaps here.](#)

Anonymous Goose's Testimony

I was 20 or 21 the first time I met Lucky at a convention. There are photographs of her in fursuit pinning me down/lying over me in fursuit, that she shared on social media with comments about 'catching/pinning a cute puppy'. The first time I met her, she was SUPER touchy. Like, she'll drag you on her lap, kiss your neck, try to kiss your face, hug you all the time, hold hands, shield you with her body so you can't really get contact with anyone else around you. Like, very aggressively touchy, and I had never even talked to her before.

I felt scared and uncomfortable; I'm not traumatized by this interaction, but it is an upsetting observation to look back on. I believe if this was an interaction I

had with a grown man of a significant age difference, there would have been outrage from the people around me at the time. I believe she enjoyed attending overseas conventions because they didn't come with the same baggage or associations that USA conventions contained, and myself and another friend could be her separate 'European girlfriends'.

We would talk on the phone for hours at a time at the beginning of our friendship, and I experienced the 'love bombing'; she showered me with love and I felt special because an artist I admired so much had taken interest in me. But I eventually fell distant from her due to my own personal circumstances, and she hasn't expressed any interest in me since.

Anonymous Frog's Testimony

I don't have much to say on Lucky personally, but I was present for an instance of terrible behavior on her part, and figured it was worth sharing.

As far as makers go, there have been repeated incidents of exposure to how bad her customer service attitude is and how absolutely ungrateful she is for everyone she's ever built a suit for.

On several occasions at different conventions, she has expressed her lack of desire to participate with her customers and makes no effort to engage with her clients in a positive way at all. While she isn't required to love all of her fans and customers (as this is certainly not expected of artists), a few of us can confirm that her loathing for her clients and passing off all customer service work to her husband allows herself to drive a wedge between herself and those who put food on her table.

Within the past two years, I attended a convention and hung out with Lucky, and it taught me truly how badly she thinks of her customers. There was a group photoshoot organised for her company at the con, as a surprise from those she's built a suit for.

Before attending, I witnessed her seething with rage about how she didn't want to go, how she HATED her customers, she was muttering over and over

again about not wanting to go, that they don't know her and who are they to organize something like this? I was comforting her like, just put your fursuit head on, it'll be over before you know it... we went down and they all shook her hands and so many told her one by one how much better their lives are. To the scene I witnessed before this, I knew inside of her fursuit head she would've been gritting her teeth or feeling incessant anger.

I can understand someone having difficulty accepting compliments and gratitude from others. But given her age and the context and the life she's built for herself, I never understood why she never sought help or to at least **try** and count her blessings. Here she was- a creative beacon in a community who had enriched the lives of many from her work, and all she had to say was how much she hated them.

Anonymous Ferret (NEW)

Blondefoxy/Lucky used to brag to people about urinating on the personal belongings and clothing of an ex-friend as "revenge". I do not remember the name of said friend, but it was someone she was very close with in her clique. It may have been an ex-roommate. It was really disgusting, but she seemed very proud of this. I am only sending this information because of the part in the google doc about even minor stories and information possibly corroborating other accounts and I know she has told this story to several people. I hesitate because it's not as bad as the other things she's done, but it shows more about what kind of person she is.

Tod's Testimony (NEW)

I am “Tod” mentioned in [Anonymous Bear’s Testimony above](#). I wanted to share my experiences and perspectives because I’m involved in a story with Bear, and acquaintances of mine that also contributed to this document. I’m male, in my 30s, and an independent working professional. I was so surprised to see the stories in the document and realize that not only had I seen the same things, but young people seem to be repeatedly caught up in similar situations. I think the most important thing is that newcomers and especially young people are able to get some information and perspectives before becoming personally involved with Lucky. The stories in the document really gave me perspective on experiences and feelings I had stuffed away. These experiences are mine to share, and I believe they are true and fair.

Lucky’s fursuit company has been a creative force behind bringing the most incredible experiences to life for me. Her company is prolific, very well known, and their work has been represented in events around the world. They have earned considerable influence through nearly nonstop creative output for over a decade. I admire the company and cherish my fursuits they created for me.

In 2014, I had just commissioned a fursuit from her over email, and Lucky replied with her phone number and asked if I’d like to visit & stay at their home. I was stunned and blown away by the opportunity-- completely unexpected. We made plans for a few months out, and I flew into town for a several-nights’-stay at their house. Overall, I visited and stayed at their house a couple times, for about 3-4 nights each time. Once was in summer 2015 while Nico was living there, and the second time in early 2016.

I hesitate to go too much into details, because I believe that what happens between consenting adults and within personal homes is not necessarily public business; however, clearly there are some patterns of behavior and young people continue getting pulled through these experiences. I can confirm Nico and Ruby’s accounts of frequent shouting fights. I sat across the table from Nico during one of them; it was certainly distressing. I heard stories of rabbits set loose to fend for themselves / become food. At times, everyone would seemingly disappear and I’d be suddenly and unexpectedly alone in the living room for hours. I can piece together what’s happening by context clues, but it’s not my business to share theories. My takeaway is that it’s an emotionally

charged, spontaneous and unpredictably explosive environment, and would be stressful or traumatic for a young person or a newcomer.

I can confirm Ruby's account that the highs feel incredibly high: the honor to be invited over.. Hanging out in the studio.. Talking about fursuits and taking small trips throughout the day, etc. Summer of 2016, I rented a large tent at a music festival for myself and friends, and invited Lucky. I said I'd fly her and any person of her choosing out if she wanted to come with us. At that time, I was flying internationally about 10 times a year for work, so two domestic flights wasn't a big deal for me. She invited Anonymous Bear to join us. I thought it was strange that she invited an 18 year old, someone who I'd also never met. I kinda figured it would have been like, someone from the household there, or the area. But, okay, we proceeded onwards.

I can confirm that the lows are incredibly low. What transpired at that festival I can only describe as a living nightmare for everyone involved. When I woke up in the tent at 10am on the first day, Lucky and Bear had already taken an extremely powerful psychoactive substance which they purchased that morning from someone in the campgrounds. The result was that Lucky suffered an immediate and 4 day long drug-induced psychosis. In my opinion this is ultimately a result of inexperience and spontaneous decision making-- everybody is potentially susceptible to terrible effects from powerful drugs like this. It was a genuinely traumatic experience, but I can't hold it against Lucky for the behavior that we weathered that week. Bear and I took care of Lucky as best we could over those several days.

I'm sure the whole experience was absolutely miserable for Lucky, and for us trying to care-give, there were entire days of terror and distress as we tried desperately to calm things down. Around day 3, I bought Lucky a same-day flight home and took her to the airport, because things were not improving. An errata to Anonymous Bear's testimony: Lucky walked directly up to a TSA agent and whispered in his ear that *I* had hid drugs in her luggage. I was immediately surrounded by police officers in the airport. Of course there were no hidden drugs, the whole thing is preposterous-- it was just the scared, panicked delusions from someone in the throws of a drug psychosis. They searched every thread of her luggage and found nothing. She missed the flight and refused to speak to me. I had to drive her back to the festival and we just

had to wait out the rest of the week. As things wound down on the final day, Lucky criticized Anonymous Bear to me in private, laying blame for the whole situation. In the end, as we finally left for the airport, Lucky wouldn't speak with Bear, and the whole thing ended as an awful, awkward, sad happenstance. We are very fortunate that nobody was seriously hurt, or jailed, emotional trauma notwithstanding.

I am really disappointed about the decision making overall. Lucky decided to try a powerful psychoactive first thing in the morning, with a young inexperienced guest of hers, before I had even woken up. Lucky is over a decade older and much more influential, and should have been more careful than that. I do understand that they did not realize the awful power of that substance. I invited them, felt responsible for them, and had no idea this was about to happen. As for me, I should never have capitulated in bringing someone young and inexperienced along with us to a festival like that. Thankfully, Anonymous Bear was self-sufficient, helpful and friendly. I also ignored warning signs that bringing Lucky to an environment like that would likely be destabilizing. I was even warned by a trusted friend that I should be wary of traveling with Lucky-- but I set aside that advice as "a wise warning but it'll be okay." In the end, I brought them there, and I was ultimately responsible for what transpired. We all got home in one piece but I'll never do that again. Don't be like me. Listen to warnings.

Lucky commands considerable influence within the fandom. It feels like an honor to be acknowledged and invited over as a friend. But, this considerable influence must be wielded with extreme and utmost care; it is a great responsibility to hold once earned. I get the sense that many people have cycled through those doors: young inexperienced people, newcomers, admirers. It seems like many suffer mistreatment and poor decision making before too long. I can confirm Ruby's mention of the "Lucky Playbook": Never tell any secrets, don't get too close, and don't believe any shit you hear. I'll add to that: avoid drugs, and don't travel with her unless her husband is going along. Take care out there. I sincerely wish the best for all of you.

Anonymous Cat (**NEW**)

I intend to remain anonymous, as I am no longer an active member of the fandom and the distance has been healthy for me, but she has negatively impacted someone very dear to me. I was never very close to Lucky. I saw through her fake personality from the beginning. I consider myself extremely fortunate in that regard.

In the early years of my involvement in the fandom (2008ish?), I had become close with some other artists and suit makers who had a decent following (much larger than mine) in the community. We would spend a lot of time talking about other people in the fandom. I was 18/19 at the time, so I was fairly naive. I loved Lucky's work and would have done anything for a suit from her, but my friend discouraged me. They said that Lucky wasn't a good person and cited instances of her engaging in acts of zoophilia and purposely creating suits of poor quality if she didn't like the person the suit was for.

Now, at this time, I was still very young and I thought zoophilia was just a normal part of the fandom. I was close with several people who have been outed as practicing zoophiles with video evidence to prove it. They corroborated the claims that Lucky was indeed engaging in these actions.

Fast forward to a convention (maybe AC?) in 2011. I was rooming with someone who was very close friends with someone in Lucky's inner circle. One night of the con, I was invited to join them in an art jam room party with Lucky and a bunch of other artists. I was just starting to establish a follower base of my own, so I was flattered to be invited to spend time with these artists who I held in such high regard. Several of the people present in that room have already shared their experiences with her in this document. This was a long time ago, so the details are a bit fuzzy, but I remember Lucky being a little too friendly and open. I heard her talking about her clients in a very negative way, and heard her say something along the lines of how she had no issue giving someone a janky suit if she didn't like them.

I think at this time, she was on the out with one of the people present that she had delivered a suit to at that con. She left to go drink and party with a few of the others in the room, and I stayed to hang out with the few people who were left. They were showing the suit she had finished and seemed to be forcing praise while pointing out all the points of shoddy craftsmanship. The eyes already seemed to be falling off. I stopped seeing them spending time together or posting about each other shortly after that convention.

The next year, my friend and I had just got new suits for AC. They were friends with Lucky so wanted to spend time with her. I wanted to spend time with my friend, so I tagged along. My suit was made by my other friend who made suits and I was in love with it. Lucky, despite us not being close, kept telling me ways I could improve it and talking about how she could do so much better. Gave me her number, told me we should hang out, complimenting me and my artwork, just being way too nice. I received several pieces of gift art of my characters that were very suggestive and, having been in several abusive relationships at this point, it made me extremely uncomfortable. She made a few other passes at me when our paths would cross at future conventions, but I blew her off. Our last interaction was in 2013 or 2014? My timeline may be off, as I was going through a lot in my personal life and I've attended so many conventions that they run together. She approached me in the hallway at the elevators, asking if I remembered her. Weird because obviously I did, why wouldn't I? I just didn't want to talk to her. I said yes and just continued about my business. That was that.

Anonymous Wolf (**NEW**)

I'd like to start by thanking you for posting this beware and having an outreach email for stories and concerns. I've kept my story quiet, cause it definitely isn't as intensive as some others, but I'm glad I can finally speak up in regards to her awful behavior.

Anyways, this started around 2012-2013. She had 3 premade fursuits for sale. A white shepherd, grey fox, and a fennec-cheetah hybrid. I immediately inquired about the shepherd (called Sugar), and she seemed rather excited to help conduct the sale. I assured her that I had the money in full, but I need a minor measurement to ensure the body would fit. Well... suddenly she fell off the map and I couldn't get in contact with the company anymore. 8 hours later, she tells me it sold.

Heartbroken, I accepted this and moved on, only to have her shove the other suits in my face, demanding I inquire on one of them. So I did.... being such a large fandom name I assumed she knew best. Anyways, I needed the same measurement and instead of providing that, she asked for me to send a Duct Tape Dummy so she could edit the body to my size. I happily sent the full payment and the DTD. Less than a month later, the suit arrives! Without any warning or tracking...interesting. Anyways, the suit was stunning, but I couldn't help but notice the body could fit my father (6'3 and 245)... I am 5'6 112. I was shocked and appalled. When I asked WHAT happened and why the body was HUGE after I sent a DTD, suddenly I was thrown in contact with "Swifty" (Lucky's fake email alias) who was awfully rude and stated that I'm on my own basically.

I didn't know what to do because I didn't want to be black-listed, so I kindly just asked for what fabrics were used. Suddenly I'm back to speaking to Lucky, who states and I quote: *"unfortunately, this body is way too complicated for one person to make. It was made by a team of professionals and can not be reproduced."* Confused, I just asked why? The body is tan, with a white belly. THAT'S IT! She has basic broken heart markings on the knees, but the rest just has airbrushed spots. I asked again for the fabric since I finally found an outside artist who could tailor my current body. It took 3 days of arguing back and forth with "Swifty" and Lucky, before Lucky's husband eventually answers my concerns and tells me what fabrics were used.

Moving on, maybe a year later. My suit is in ok shape but I wish she mentioned that it had been her personal costume for a while. There was a lot of wear on the feet paws; one even detached from the sole completely and flaps around when I walk now. They refuse to refurbish her and insist I just buy a new one, quoting me at \$1,800 for a new head. Pass.

A year later, they have this adorable vixen head for sale. I immediately inquired that evening, and bought it 25 mins later. Everyone was kind and understanding. But again, the box shows up with 0 warning or tracking. The suit was gorgeous. They threw in cute little art and plenty of fur for parts. BUT.... upon unveiling her, I was contacted by an individual on FurAffinity who will remain anonymous for this. They

stated and showed proof that they and Lucky had an agreement to meet up in person with the suit for cash exchange. These plans were made at the same time Lucky was selling it to me. I was upset and almost.... embarrassed to say the least. No one told me about their previous agreements. Hardly a year later I sold the suit to the person who originally should've had it, cause I felt too guilty to even look at it. We asked the whole team what happened and no one had an answer. No one even replied to either of us.

It is now 2015, and I see they're listing her husband's old suit for sale with a custom refurbished head. I immediately hopped on it, ignoring my gut instinct of "don't". She provided me with 3 concept designs for the head to choose from, I picked one and clearly that was the wrong one, in her opinion. She went ahead and made whatever facial design she wanted. Fine. She ignored the eye color request, ignored the ear notch, ignored the hair tuft. Everything went ignored. Fine.

Yet again, the suit shows up without any warning prior (third times the charm). I was told the body would be completely refurbished, as well as the parts. They were unwashed. The claws were falling off. The body was matted like you wouldn't believe. The head was nice, for not being what I wanted at all. I took this suit to FWA15, and it was just impossible for the most part. I understand he was very old with a decent amount of wear on him.... I just figured she'd at least wash it. The body smelled horrid and the fur had that gross sweaty film on it. The inside was the itchiest material I've ever felt even with under armor, it was miserable and gave me rashes and rubs. I lost 7 claws upon taking it out of the box, and by the end of FWA they were all gone. I suited maybe twice before my pal offered for me to wear one of his. Once I got home I restored everything to the best of my ability and sold him immediately. I haven't seen that suit since... that was my final straw with her company.

I also have a story to share about my friend "J". J is not on Twitter, and I don't think he will see this thread. But I wanted to credit his experience because it was miserable and.... Heartbreaking. J got his suit roughly the same time I got mine. He saved for YEARS to be able to do this. Lucky accepted his commission, and started no problem. In 2 years of waiting he had only seen 1 WIP of the base. Suddenly the suit just SHOWS UP! Same style as mine... and it's.... not his character. She removed all his markings and colors and changed everything besides one key mark on the nose. When he asked what happened she stated "*unfortunately your original reference was very ugly and would not match our style, so we simplified it so it would fit on a suit better*". He doesn't wear his suit anymore. He's hardly involved. He's terrified of artists changing his character and calling it ugly.

You're more than welcome to post these to your document, however I choose not to release my media handles to avoid being targeted by witch hunters. I have hung up my suit by her in 2014 for the last time and now have a few other gorgeous costumes to enjoy. I refuse to bring her out, I refuse to even post about her. Lucky's negative attitude and methods have completely ruined everything about her company for me. I've worked with about 8 "brand name" makers in the past and hers was by far the worst one. God forbid you have a question or a concern, blacklist. Need to sell your suit so you're not debt? Blacklist. Ask for a hair tuft? Blacklist.

Commissioning is a fragile process, and she bullied so many clients into getting what they really didn't want. Her standing in the community is powerful and influential. I believe she started going on a premade blitz because commissions were providing too much backlash since she changed everyone's characters. You can tell who she prioritized.

Hoku Tiger's Testimony (**NEW**)

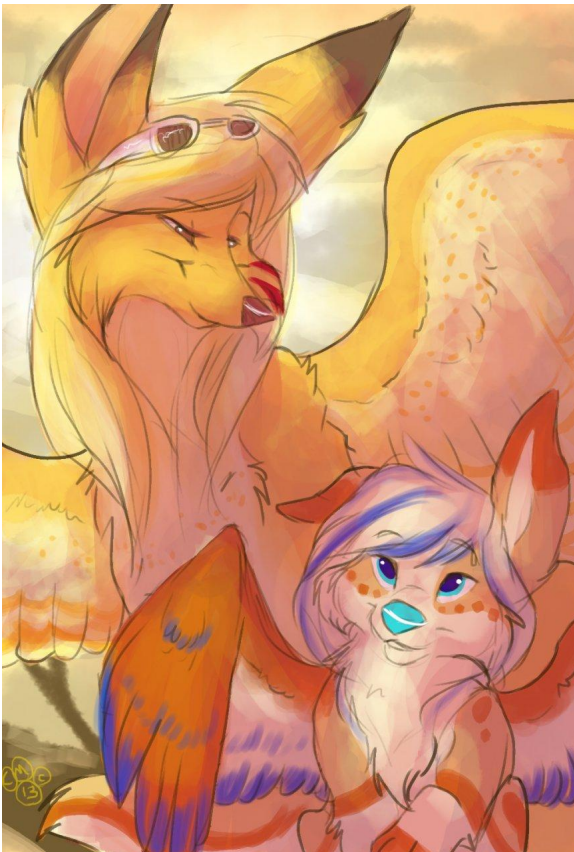
Years are not a thing I'm good with. Lucky made Sky 7 years ago, so this all was 8ish maybe 9 years ago now.

So it all started when I was at AC with my super crazy abusive ex. Lucky saw us hanging out on the roof and came over to ask if she could take a picture with his lightsaber. (It was night and it was glowing and cool looking) I of course said yes, as I knew who she was and was honestly shocked she even talked to me at all. As many have said and know, Lucky runs on her fame and I knew who she was. We ended up hanging out most of the night. Wandering around and drawing in the zoo and just all around chilling out. I was head over heels excited, and even to this day say that was one of the best nights I've ever had. After that, we talked online for a while, just comments here and there, mostly on FA. At the time she really wanted to make my character Danni, but I couldn't afford it and also couldn't wear a full suit due to health problems. She

got mad when I got Danni made by another closer friend of mine, even though it was just a head and paws.



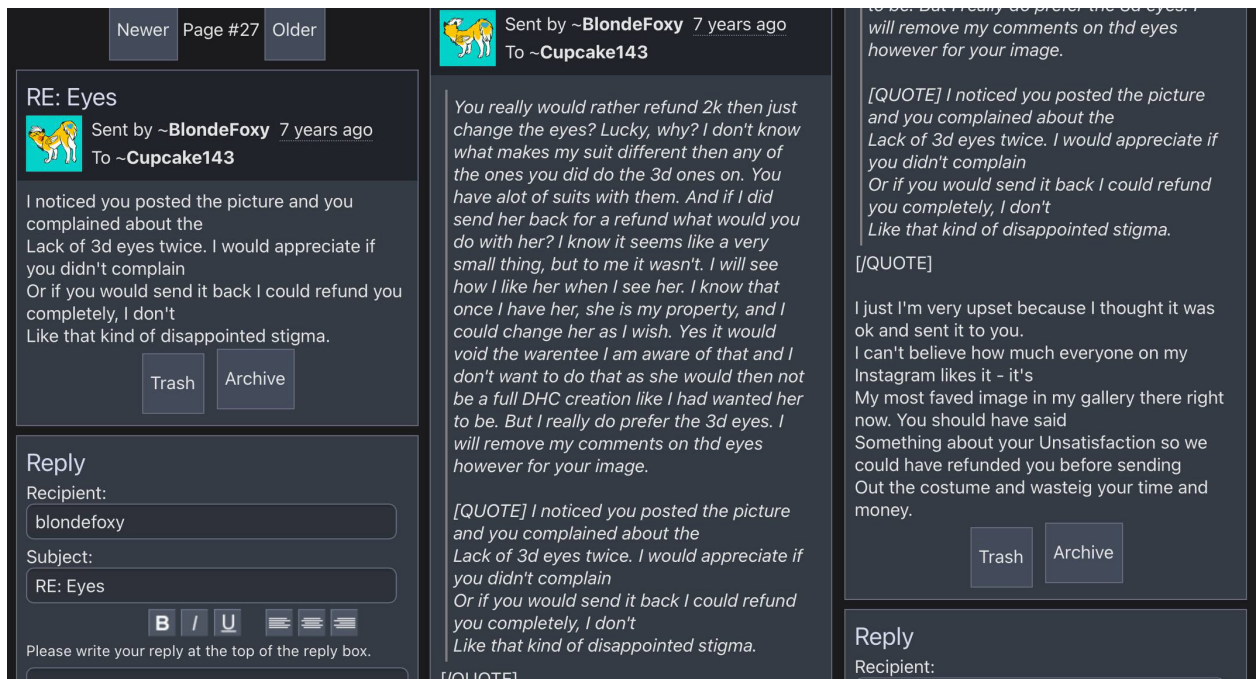
Two? Years pass of just admiring her work and art and being friendly via comments. Then when me and said ex broke up, I was devastated, and broken to say the least. He left me with severe PTSD. But this isn't about him. At this point I sold Danni off completely because I couldn't even think of her as a character. That's when I adopted Sky. I had money from selling Danni and could finally afford that shiny suit of my dreams! So I emailed in and submitted Sky. Lucky somehow even let me get her as a partial??!! So wow oh wow did I feel special! We started talking all the time. Now it was all over the phone. Which at the time I thought nothing of. I really and truly thought we were friends. I got a few art pieces from her which also made me feel special because she didn't take many of those.



We would talk about everything and anything. Mostly it was about her and her husband and them getting married. I was so happy for her, even if my heart was still shattered. I let her talk about love and now great love was. She knew what had happened to me, and still went on and on about it. Then when Sky was ready, early I might add for a convention I wasn't even going to, and was never shown any final pictures of, I got her in the mail. I was surprised but

also just oh so excited. I did an unboxing with the help of my mom and had to hide my disappointment when I got to her head.

Now I'm not sure if it's because she was rushed, or if Lucky didn't care because it was just a partial, and to her that's not a real fursuit, but Sky's head wasn't perfect. She was supposed to have 3D following eyes, and her eye dots were airbrushed on instead of sewn. I was more upset about the eyes because my ref had "follow-me eyes" written on it, and it was a ref Nico made which at the time I believe she said was the only type of ref she would take. I didn't want 2D as I didn't know how to pose with them for pictures and such, but that's what I was given.



Well then I didn't know what to do. I knew Lucky had a reputation for being not so great with critique, so I lightly told her on our next call I was confused why the ref wasn't followed. She gets snippy, and said it was because I said I liked the way that a collie suit came out, and she had 2D eyes so she went with that without asking. Really, I think it's because she rushed the head and 2D was easier to make. So while on call she gave a few pointers on how to pose and said I'll be a natural and fine. Then that was it. I didn't hear from her again. I post about how I'm happy with Sky and just go about my days.

After Sky was done, I stayed friendly. I comment on posts and like her art and suits and all around thought we were still friends and she was just busy with life. No harm done. Then a year or so later, another of her friends private messages me and tells me off. Says that I'm annoying and a fan girl who has no chance at being Lucky's friend and that I need to stop "being a needy puppy." My heart sinks and breaks. I said ok and stopped.

No comments, no likes? No RTs. Nothing. I message Lucky later with a screen cap and she reads it and never says anything. I lose hope. I feel I have lost my biggest hero. My shining light. The person who I looked up to most. And all I feel is like a kid who gets kicked or yelled at for being excited over something they liked. I leave her alone. For years. Maybe liking a post here or there, but nothing more than that.

I have a picture from Lucky when Sky got her wings; Lucky was her teacher who taught her to fly. That was my most cherished piece of art ever. I felt like for once in my life I had an actual real friend. After my ex, I didn't think I deserved anything. Friends, the fandom, life honestly. Lucky gave me hope. But now, yeah..that's all gone. Before all of this came out I was trying to sell Sky actually. But now idk, maybe I should burn her. I just feel so lost, hurt and broken again. After Lucky, I haven't made any real friends I feel. I'm too scared. I can't be broken like this again. I don't think I'm strong enough to survive it. Idk...sorry rambling at this point. But uh yeah..that's my story.

Anonymous Panda (**NEW**)

This won't be too long, because I thankfully didn't get it as bad as others.. I am fine with this being used if you want, as long as everything is anonymous. I will be writing it pretty vaguely to avoid being named.

I met Lucky/BlondeFoxy around 2008-2009, after I got my first suit. Lucky, myself, and another friend got pretty close at cons. We hung out a lot, talked a

lot, and it was great (Not as much as others have shared though). This lasted maybe a couple years or more, but there was one very strange thing. Every single time I saw Lucky at conventions, she would act differently towards me. Some days she would be happy and friendly, some she would seem kind of fake, then others (that honestly really hurt the most) she would all of a sudden act as though I was just some annoying fanboy/girl and was extremely unfriendly and dismissive. Every single time I saw her, she was a completely different person.. Slowly we just stopped talking all together. Every now and then I would see her at cons and say hi, and depending on her mood at the time, maybe have a small conversation. Many years later (maybe a few years ago), it was the last time I saw Lucky and talked to her. She was friendly towards me once again, so I was happy that it didn't seem like I upset her or anything previously. We had a small conversation (mostly small-talk) and things seemed fine. She was telling me how they were "people-watching" and proceeded to talk very poorly about those around her at the time and make fun of complete strangers for no other reason than for their own amusement (which I thought was a horrible thing to do). I just laughed it off and eventually went on my way.

This whole experience was so negative and confusing that I still thought about it to this day. "Was I acting differently to make her treat me differently each time?" "Did I do or say something that she didn't like or hurt her?" I looked up to her just like many others, and got treated like this. Now that I read the lengthy document, it all makes perfect sense now. It wasn't me. She just recycles people..

To those who are coming out with their stories: Thank you all for your bravery. Speaking up about experiences like these about someone so high up on the "food chain" of the fandom has to be incredibly scary, but will help so many others not receive the same fate that all of you, and more have had to suffer through.

Footnotes, 'TL;DR' summary of concerning events, additional supplementary screenshots publicly available on BlondeFoxy's social medias:

On Transphobia & Racism

- **From Nico's Testimony:** It was also around this very sensitive time in my life that I tried to come out to Lucky about my "trans-masculine" feelings that I had been mulling over for at least a year. She said something along the lines of "*You're just confused, lots of little girls in the fandom want to be boys.*" I internalized this really hard and dropped the subject with her, instead pursuing a more gender neutral/non-binary identity.
- **From Nico's Testimony:** I started using strictly they/them pronouns in 2015 (I started earlier than that but became more strict around then), but she rarely gendered me correctly, even to my face. She constantly slipped up with my name and pronouns when speaking to me, but I just smiled and shrugged it off every time, even though it hurt me. I want to note that she did this throughout the remainder of our friendship- it wasn't just right after I came out, it was for years after.
- **From Wallaby's Testimony:** i'd also like to note that lucky is very transphobic and has poor opinions on gender identity when it comes to people younger than her. repeatedly, she told me that my friends (jay, yami, nico, just to name a few) were just 'confused little girls', that 'all the angsty teenage girls on instagram just need to get laid and sort their hormones out' instead of identifying as transmasc or non binary, and despite repeated gentle corrections (remember: i am very afraid to confront lucky about things, and she brushes these remarks off as 'being too old to understand all that Bathroom Stuff'), she never uses they/them when referring to my friend nico, or their partner, who both use they/them pronouns. i learnt after the fact that she would also do this to nico's face, too, which really upset me.

- **From Nico's Testimony:** Things all seemed really great, she talked about how much she missed me and loved me, we talked as we would normally. But then, out of nowhere, she drops the N-word. And she immediately slaps a hand over her mouth and says "*oh, I can't say that, that's bad*". I say nothing, I'm completely stunned and taken aback. I don't know what I could possibly say; I've always been afraid to critique her behavior and felt like I was walking on eggshells around her. We continue talking, but within a minute or two she drops the N-word AGAIN. I desperately wish I could remember the context or what we were talking about, but I swear on my heart that I do not- I was too stunned by her language to remember anything else about this phone call. I have to assume based on the ease she used this word twice in a row like that, that she uses the N-word frequently in her daily life.
 - **Anonymous Tiger (NEW):** Reading over the document you all posted, I can verify a lot of things. I used to hang out with Lucky a lot and can confirm: she absolutely does not approve of trans people...at least not transmen/NB folks. She's extremely supportive of trans women, but for some reason that does not extend past them? She would constantly rant to me about how Nico and Wallaby were confused little girls that needed to sort themselves out. I would often tell her that it was a really nasty thing to say about people she said she cared about and told her that if she cared about you both, she would make the effort to at least respect your pronouns. After hearing that enough from me, she stopped talking to me about it.
-

On Animal Abuse & Neglect

Lucky has displayed a clear pattern of adopting/purchasing pets, only to quickly abandon them if they prove to be too difficult to handle. While there is nothing wrong with rehoming an animal if you do not feel you can give it the best possible life it deserves, her habit of doing this over and over is what

causes concern; it's very similar to how she treats her friends. The reason we are including so many examples here is to help display her pattern.

The first animal we are aware of her owning was a white angora cat named Sparta, who she had from around [2007](#) to [2009](#). [Sparta](#) also had a Furaffinity account which can be seen [here](#).

Mid-February 2009, [Lucky gets a pomeranian puppy](#) (Tricky), the first of two. She ultimately only had Tricky for about a week before surrendering her to the vet for health problems.

Feb. 26th, 2009 at 8:55 PM



So today I surrendered a little one pound angel over to the Veterinarian clinic.

The little angel was in so much apparent pain and nothing, I mean nothing suppressed her crying, and it was clearly crying from this tiny animal.

The only thing that she would stop crying for was to go into a dark corner under the chair and just lie there, not asleep, but fully awake. I fully understood this was the place she had chosen for her death.

When we took her into the 3rd vet clinic for the past 4 days, even the doctor understood our turmoil. I have tried to be strong when other people are present and tried to remain calm about the situation but I broke down finally in front of this doctor.

The breeder is shady and I will make sure the humane society will be closely observing her and I would like for her license to sell to be revoked. I find it completely fucked up that on the contract she doesn't even guarantee the puppies to be parasite free and today another test showed she was positive for coccidia, a parasite you get from dirty disgusting water. She has been completely apathetic and unhelpful through all of this turmoil. She has yet to return any of my calls. I will make it my job to make sure no one every has to go through what I have as a result of this bitch's negligence. No one should ever have to see a one pound puppy go completely stiff in their arms after a full blown 30 second seizure and feel as helpless as I have.

I am going to be fine and hopefully the little fluffy angel will be relieved of all this and can go to rainbow bridge soon. Meanwhile, she will not go without purpose, I will do what I can.

I have learned a ton from this situation and I feel much stronger and hardened. I definatly am looking forward to my trip to Orlando on March 17, I really need some more relaxation time.

Skuff and I will be getting another puppy. We don't know when, but this has been very hard on both of us. I need to get some rest now.

Thanks to those who have kept us and our angel in their thoughts.

~Lucky

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Mar. 5th, 2009 at 3:14 PM



Alright so. I have total empty nest going on right now and I havent got my money back from Tricky's breeder so I decided to call her. She says the vet wont release info to her about Tricky so she wont send the money. UGH. So I went to the vet today to kinda check in and be all "WTF?"

I go in and they tell me she is fine... but they tell me she is really weird and she has rampant diarrhea and she constantly screams with contact or none. They even told me that went she was in the kennels near the cats for a couple of days, she was soo loud and annoying that all the cats got diarrhea too lol.


They dont usally offer for people who have signed off their dogs a chance to get them back but they are pretty much doing that now.

Problem is, I don't know if this is how a puppy should be ya know? A puppy is supposed to cry and howl and annoy you yes, but should have some time where it is happy right? I mean when you give the puppy alone time, thats when they cry yes? Not when you are holding them or playing with them or even offering a treat? She cries and whimpers all through everything.

I don't know if I am being difficult or what now. I have to decide soon because the vet wants me to talk to the foster tommorrow. I just don't know if this is a normal healthy Pomeranian puppy I am dealing with or if this is a trait of the breed or seriously just a wacked out puppy.

God this is tough all over again. And it would all hit when I'm still so vulnerable and jesus christ I want my puppy back home.

~Lucky

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Within a month of losing Tricky, [her husband purchases a Sheltie puppy for her](#), named Pepsi. Pepsi, along with her German Shepherd named Cupid, are the only animals she has kept long-term.

[They rehomed Sparta the cat at the end of 2009, and her husband purchased a new pomeranian puppy to surprise her with.](#) They named the new pom Rufio.

They had Rufio for around a year, but ultimately, he was rehomed as well.

Dec. 2nd, 2010 at 3:41 PM



Since I last updated LJ? What does this say about LJ?

Well, I guess things have been interesting, I think I'll just ramble about random facts and events that I haven't addressed to maybe catch up a bit.

Being Guest of Honor at RMFC was really cool! I can't wait to do it again at Furry Feista. It will be weird having my folks come out to Arizona to see the house and go to the grand canyon. Grand canyon was really pretty even though it was raining lol.

Our house is seriously epic and it has been great being able to work in our huge studio and host guests and random parties :) Our Halloween party was epic but I think I might be too busy to host a Christmas one, but we will see?

I adopted Rufio out because it just wasn't working out, and I think it's better for him, me and Pepsi. We bought a new car. Pepsi is awesome! I've been working very hard and we are trying to get the website updated. I went to MFF a couple of weeks ago at the last minute and had a blast. I have got to make a lot of new friends and mend misunderstandings I have had with others. I have been drinking so much hot cocoa lately. I love that it is so nice and cold outside. I miss my friend who died a couple days ago. I want to make a border collie fursuit so I can run around with Chase. I would really like to go to Euroference in 2011. 2 bucket list items I would like to do soon are skydiving and Japan. Barn Owl is my new Totem.

- **From Anonymous Horse:** One time she came over covered in scratches and bites. She claimed that one of her rabbits had bloat and she had to physically crush it to death with her hands because it wouldn't be able to live with this issue. Instead of putting it to sleep at the vet like a normal person, she killed it herself. I saw the scratches & bites with my own eyes, that rabbit was clearly fighting for its life. Another time she told me that she let some of her rabbits go free in her backyard because she didn't want them anymore and no one on Craigslist wanted them. She said she could hear their screams as they were carried off by an owl or hawk and that it was good for nature that she was doing this. She seemed very excited as she told me about this.

- She got a baby macaw that she quickly realized was going to be too much work for her and that her husband didn't like because it screamed all the time. She said the breeder refused to take the bird back so she listed it on Craigslist claiming that they were "moving to an apartment" and that it needed a good home. She told me that the bird had been acting abnormally and had seizures. That she wasn't going to say anything about it because no one would want it.
- I also saw them mess with Pepsi too. She would be sound asleep and either her husband or Lucky would come up and grab Pepsi's butt while she was asleep and she would be so terrified running off, loudly screaming. They also encouraged her to get riled up by the people golfing on the course outside of their house and to run out there barking and carrying on.

Reply xc37g-3913033286@sale.craigslist.org

flag : [miscategorized](#) [prohibited](#) [spam](#) [best of](#)

Posted: 2013-07-03, 10:13PM MST

★ **BABY BLUE AND YELLOW MACAW - \$950 (GLENDALE)**



This is a female, 8 month old, locally breed, hand raised, healthy female Blue and Yellow Macaw. She has no behavior issues. She was born Nov 10th, 2012. She was purchased from a local breeder on March 3, 2013. She is young, just about fully grown. She does not talk yet, she can be your blank slate. Her flight feathers are currently clipped. **We are relocating to an apartment and just won't have the proper space for her in our home.** A \$950 adoption fee to ensure a responsible owner. She was originally purchased for \$1295. Her foot is tagged and she is fairly well socialized. She's friendly and mostly potty trained. Adoption includes all toys and food that we have. Please respond if you are interested in meeting her.

We also have a large cage (30x40x64inches) \$250

Keywords: gold and blue macaw golden yellow baby

- Location: GLENDALE
- it's NOT ok to contact this poster with services or other commercial interests

Posting ID: 3913033286 Posted: 2013-07-03, 10:13PM MST

[email to a friend](#)

Avoid scams, deal locally! Do NOT wire funds (Western Union, Moneygram).
Beware cashier checks, money orders, shipping, non-local buyers/sellers. [More info](#)

- **From Ravin Fox (NEW):** To echo other testimonies regarding her Pomeranian Tricky, I went to hang out with them after Tricky wasn't with them anymore. Lucky had dyed her blonde hair a shade darker in mourning, but Lucky wouldn't talk about anything else besides how sick her puppy was. How Tricky would lie on the ground having seizures to the point Lucky couldn't handle her anymore. They seemed to go through animals quickly and also got rid of Sparta. They would constantly yell at him saying, "Sparta, get down!" They weren't shy of

saying how much they didn't want him and he always got in the way. That's all I can say about that.

- **Anonymous Raccoon:** In 2013, Lucky decided that she really wanted a pet parrot, and after visiting a breeder, she fell in love with a blue & gold macaw baby, which she purchased and named "Venus". Now, Lucky had already been volunteering at a Raptor & Bird sanctuary for a few years at this point- she knew going in that parrots (and especially macaws) are not easy pets, a perpetual toddler that would live for 50-70 years.

Early on after getting Venus, Tally came over to visit and meet her, as Tally was also a parrot owner and loved birds. After watching Lucky handle Venus, Tally informed her not to pet the bird on or under her wings, or on her belly, as that is very sexual behavior for parrots and would result in a problem bird that would see Lucky as her mate, and lash out at anyone else. Lucky seemed to accept this information to Tally's face, but later told me over the phone how Tally was a "nosy, bossy know-it-all" trying to tell her how to take care of her bird.

Lucky seemed to love Venus for a time, but ultimately only had her for around 4 to 5 months. Lucky's reasoning (to me, I think she told different stories to different people) for why she got rid of Venus was that she hated clipping Venus's wings and felt she was stripping the freedom from her bird, and also that she was intimidated by how intelligent parrots are, and didn't feel comfortable keeping her as a pet. She told me that a nice family who had recently lost their bird came to adopt her, but I have no way of knowing if this is true or not, or if those reasons she gave were actually the reasons why she didn't want Venus anymore. I only desperately hope that Venus did find a good home, because rehoming a baby macaw after she spent 5 months bonding to someone is very traumatic and difficult for a young parrot.



- **Anonymous Raccoon:** In early 2014, Lucky went through a rough patch and coped by adopting rabbits off of Craigslist. She started with one, which grew to four, which eventually grew to 10-15 (I don't remember the exact number, but it was a lot). She had so many that it was impossible to cage them all, so she let them run wild in her fenced-in backyard, breeding as they pleased, escaping through the gaps in the fence into the golf course, or being predated upon by hawks, owls, or coyotes. Her favorite rabbit was "Aero", a tan and white dutch rabbit; Aero was the only one that she kept caged regularly to protect her.

Once, while I was visiting, she caged Aero with a male dutch rabbit so that they would breed and make cute dutch babies. Shortly after they mated, she grew sick of the male and he had "fulfilled his purpose", so I watched as she put him in a box, and she and her husband drove around the neighborhood until they found a spot where they could release him. I was extremely sickened by this case of animal abandonment, but stayed silent because Lucky was my only place to stay, my ride and my shelter

while I was in AZ, and I knew that she would not handle any critique to her character. I don't know what happened to all of the rabbits she had, I imagine most either escaped or were carried off by predators. Any babies the rabbits had were sold over Craigslist.



blondefoxy



blondefoxy One last family photo! 2 babies were adopted today- so everyone is gonna start to go their separate ways and live their lives with their new families 💕😂✨ ... more

[View all 10 comments](#)

27 September 2014


- **Anonymous Raccoon:** In 2016, Lucky adopted a one-winged lovebird from the wildlife sanctuary she volunteered at- she told me that the sanctuary was going to put him down since he had no chance of surviving in the wild. She named him “Uno”, for his one wing. She had Uno quite a long time, I think about a year or maybe more, and would post lots of photos of him on Instagram. One day, I noticed that she hadn’t posted a picture of him in a while, so I asked her what happened to him. She called me and told me in the most vague way that Uno had “left”, implying that he had escaped his cage while it was outside, and ran away. I never fully believed her story; she told it to me in a very shifty way and left out all detail. Also, where is a one-winged lovebird supposed to go?? How can it run away and escape her fenced-in yard?

I recently found out by talking to another mutual friend, that Lucky told this friend Uno had “fallen from a great height” and had fatally injured himself. I’m not sure I believe this story either, as it’s very concerning she told two people completely different stories. Also, I have no idea where Uno could have been and fallen from that would have killed him. I think it's likely that her German Shepherd got him, or she got sick of him and abandoned him like the rabbits, but this is purely speculation, and we may never know for certain what happened to Uno.

The reason I think it is likely that her dog may have injured/killed him, is because she would often let Uno be on the ground very near her dogs, even though her German Shepherd has a high prey drive and could have easily hurt the bird. (Screenshots below of the dogs rough-housing with Uno very close by)

BLONDEFOXY
Posts

blondefoxy




❤️ 💬 📌

blondefoxy So this is what my pack looks like - my #lovebird has imprinted on my dogs months ago and has more interest in what they are doing usually. I finally managed to catch a decent short video of them acting pretty natural. #germanshepherd #shetlandsheepdog #sheltie #peachfacedlovebird #birds #dog #dogs #gsd #pet #pets #animal #animals #friends #pack #family #bird #play #fun

View all 15 comments
24 May 2016

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Posts

blondefoxy



❤️ 💬 📌

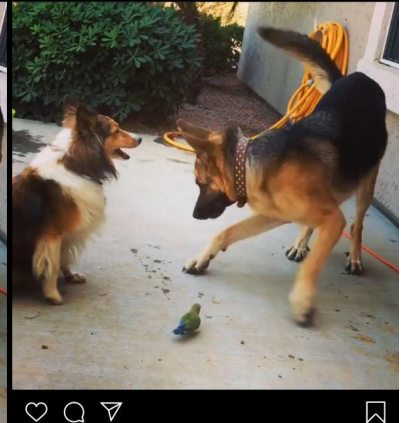
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blondefoxy So this is what my pack looks like - my #lovebird has imprinted on my dogs months ago and has more interest in what they are doing usually. I finally managed to catch a... more

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24 May 2016

blondefoxy

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17 July 2016



blondefoxy



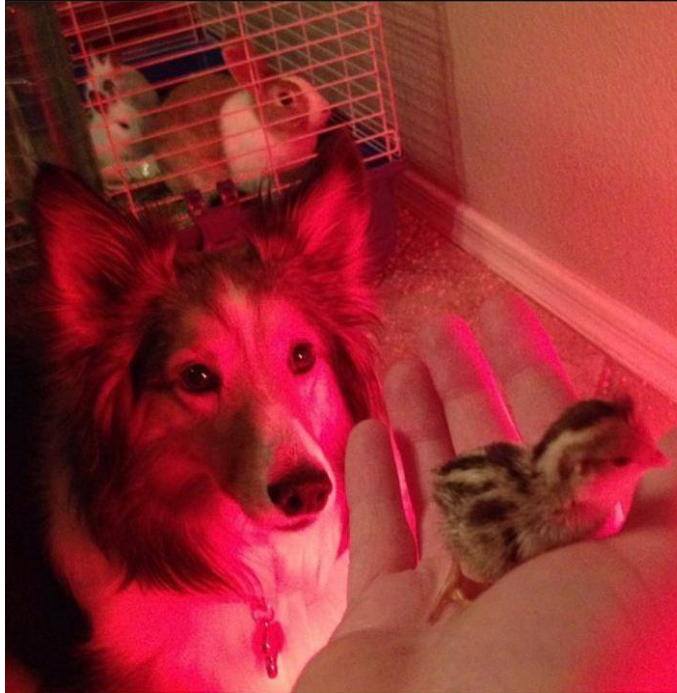
blondefoxy Havin breakfast (edamame) with Uno this morning

Anonymous Tiger (NEW): For Uno the lovebird, I will say I noticed/observed something odd about his care; He was often kept in a plastic bin as a “home”; much like people keep snakes. It of course has holes for him to breathe but it always struck me as “not quite right”; I admit I know nothing about birds though and I assumed she knew better than I did since she volunteered at the sanctuary and all? When I say he was in a bin, I don’t mean a large one either. Like one of the smaller clear plastic bins with a Tupperware style lid; it wasn’t more than three inches deep.

Wallaby: It should also be noted that on her instagram page are photos of wild baby quails that she would capture, spend a few days with, and then release into the wild. There are also limited photos of a yellow budgie I remember her owning as a pet; there is no mention of where that bird ended up.



blondefoxy



blondefoxy Baby Quail, Pepsi is intrigued, Aero is also. Please don not ask questions, I delete them. #sheltie #quail #rabbit #bird #dog #bunny #baby #animals #animal #shetlandsheepdog #sheepdog

View all 6 comments
11 May 2014



blondefoxy



blondefoxy These little babes are so happy looking. Full crops and so sleepy! #birds #babies #baby #bird #cute #quail #desertlife #babybirds #animal #animals #small #little #love #happy #hand

View all 3 comments
13 May 2014



blondefoxy



blondefoxy



blondefoxy Hem eat many seed #pet #bird #parakeet
#parakeets #budgie #budgerigar #bird #birds
#birdsofinstagram #friend #millet #food #seed #yellow #lutino
#lutinoparakeet

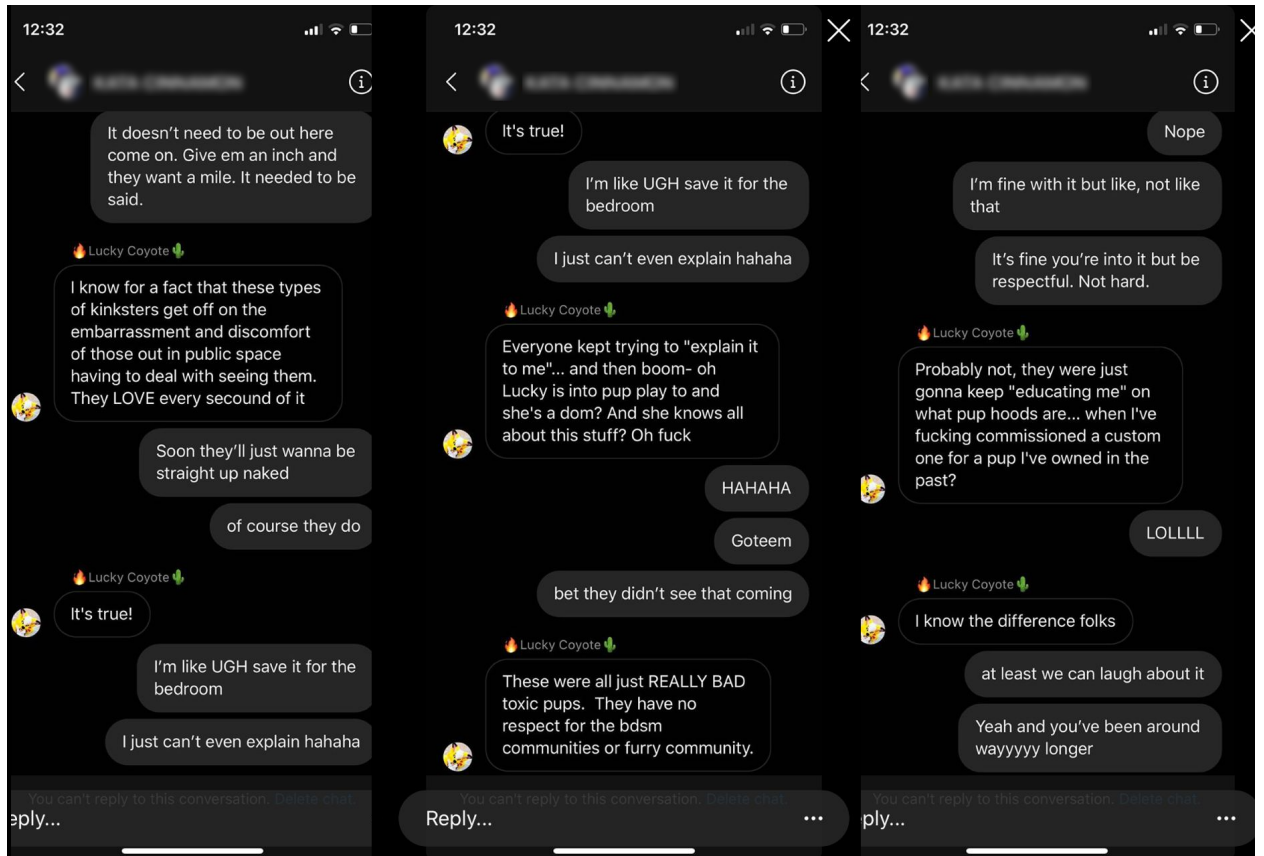
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12 December 2015

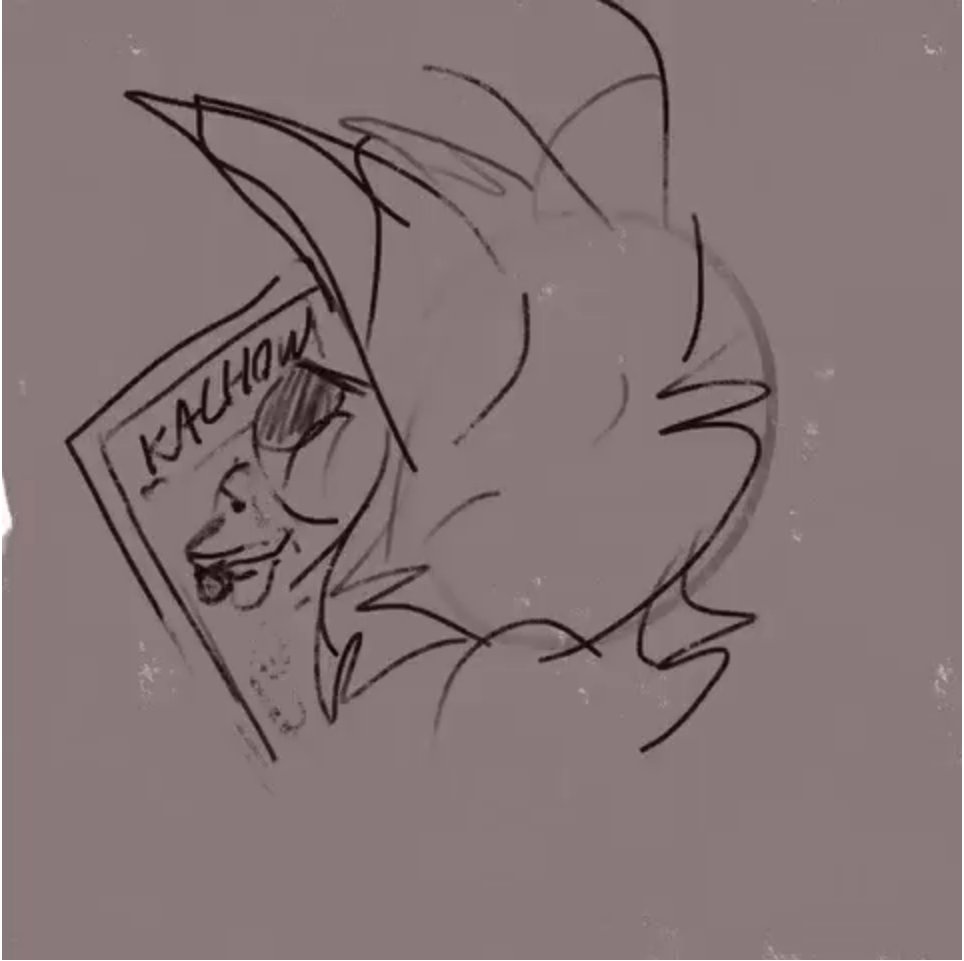
On Grooming minors, and inappropriate contact with minors

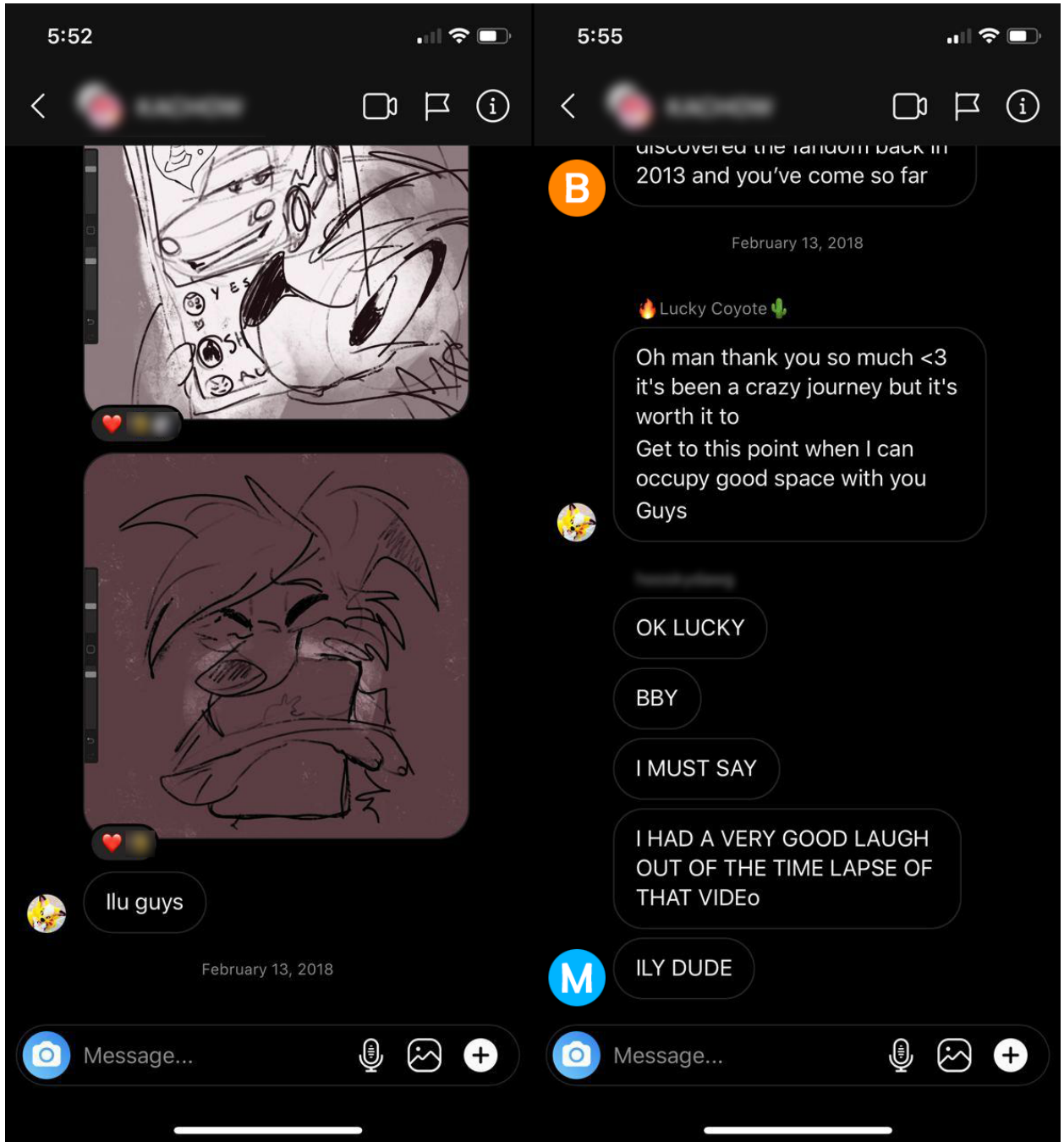
- **From Anonymous Bear:** I don't know at what year this specific instance happened, but one time during our call I was venting about how my boyfriend sucks and I can't cum (honestly gross I know, inappropriate for my age, but she never shut it down so I just... treated her like she was any other friend I went to school with) so she offered to teach me how to cum. I said "I'm good", but she followed up with some tips even though I didn't ask. Another instance was she was cleaning her dildos she had just used cuz they were still wet during our video call and wanted to show me. Not to be TMI, but everyone I dated as a young teen was an adult 5+ years older than me. So to me at this time in my life, I saw nothing wrong with talking about NSFW situations with adults.
- **From Anonymous Penguin (NEW):** Bee met up with Lucky later that same year when she came around their state to visit. She had Bee travel an hour or two out to her, in a hotel she was staying at with her husband. They hung out for the first time and I remember Bee clearly telling me that Lucky did not know that Bee was underage. Though, Lucky should've been asking that from the beginning. I remember Bee telling me about how Lucky asked if they wanted to smoke some weed with her (offering drugs to a minor - again, remember that Bee was only 16 at the time).
- **From Ravin Fox (NEW):** One day her husband got me and dropped me off at their apartment. He left to go play golf and it was the two of us, me and Lucky. Lucky asked me out of the blue what fetishes I was into. This wasn't an unknown topic for Lucky to bring up, as she loves to talk about her sex life, among other things. She told me she likes having sex on every surface of an apartment to piss off her roommate. She was desensitizing the topic to me since I was still a minor. Again, most furies in the community did it, so I thought it was something to get used to, I guess.

Lucky discussing BDSM/Pup Play kinks & her involvement with it with two minors in a group chat on Instagram:

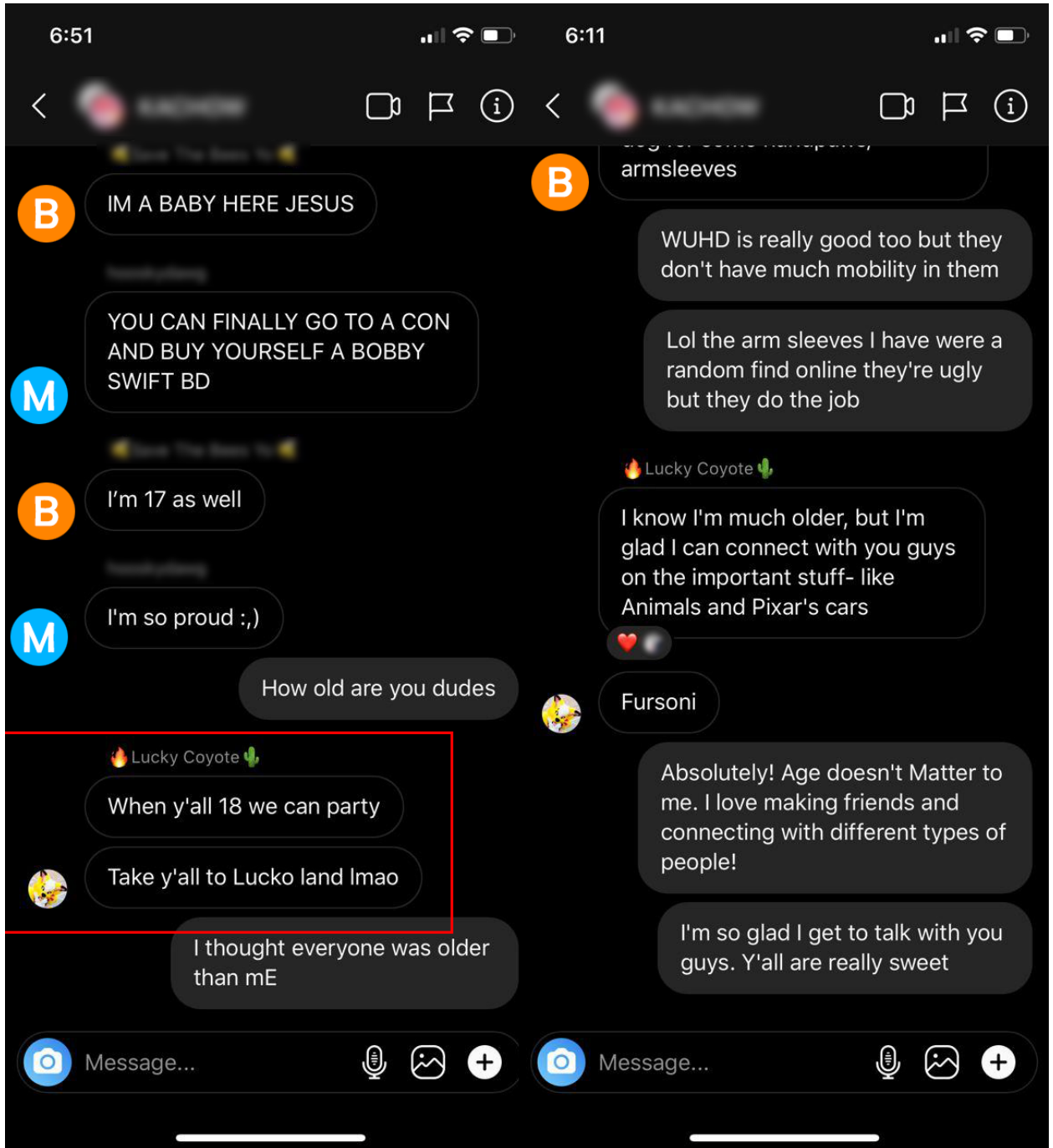


Lucky drew NSFW artwork and shared it with a group mostly consisting of minors:

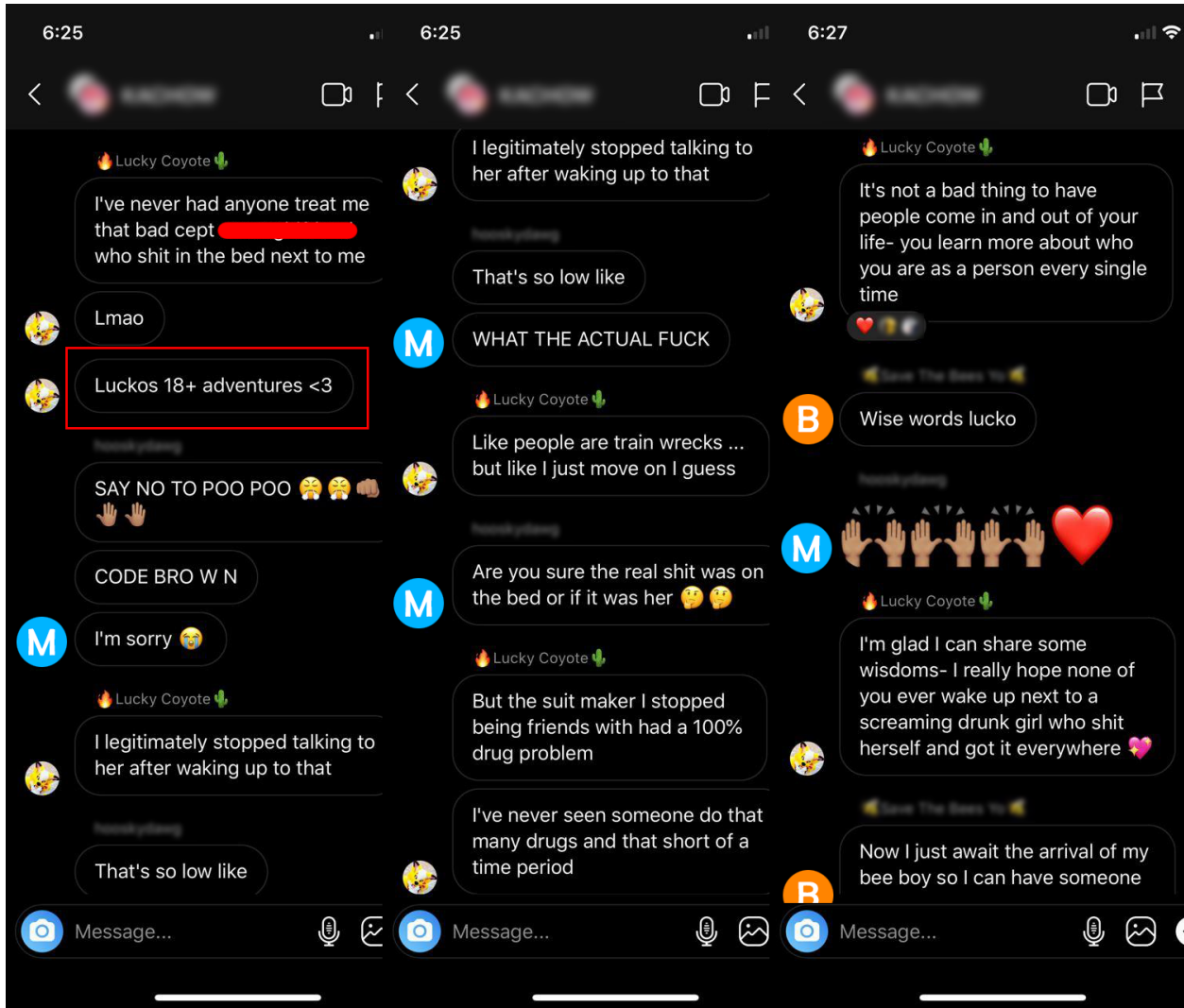




Lucky was well aware that the other individuals in the group chat with her were minors:



More inappropriate topics to discuss with minors:



On Sexual Assault

- [See: “Anonymous Fox’s Testimony” in its entirety.](#)

On Zoophilic tendencies

We are aware there is currently an unrelated, anonymous person making claims that Lucky Coyote is, or was, an active/practicing zoophile; ie, someone who has sexual contact with animals. This is not a topic we intended to approach in this document. However, on her publicly-available FurAffinity page, there is some artwork you can view for yourself and form your own opinions on her sexual attraction towards certain animals, namely coyotes, huskies, and german shepherds, the latter of which she has owned both currently, as well as growing up as a teenager.

For everyone's safety, we have removed any usernames, including those who have committed alleged crimes that have not been confirmed on the images provided in this document.

Anonymous Bird: “While she never specifically told me about practicing zoophilia herself, she absolutely had close friends who participated. I know she at least liked the idea of sex with animals, and attended “zoo meets” at conventions. What occurred at those meets, I do not know.”

Anonymous Fox: She did tell me that she used to have sex with animals. When it came to furry art she would point out which pieces were anatomically correct. That real zoos would draw the ‘real looking’ dog dick and not the ‘furry version’. Showing me on her own artwork the ‘furry’ ones and the ‘zoo’ ones. How if you drew paws on the hips it was a flagging technique to other zoos. When she was telling me all of this, she told me that it was a long time ago. She told me how she realized it was wrong and would never do it again. And I believed her. I wanted to believe she did change. That we all make dumb mistakes when we are younger. I fully believed she had changed. She would mention things like “I would never get a big dog again just in case.” I was shocked when I saw on social media a few years later she got a German Shepherd after she told me that. I had hoped it just meant that she was doing better, because even if she wasn’t my friend anymore I wanted to believe in her.

Anonymous Cat (NEW): I loved Lucky's work and would have done anything for a suit from her, but my friend discouraged me. They said that Lucky wasn't a good person and cited instances of her engaging in acts of zoophilia and

purposely creating suits of poor quality if she didn't like the person the suit was for.

Now, at this time, I was still very young and I thought zoophilia was just a normal part of the fandom. I was close with several people who have been outed as practicing zoophiles with video evidence to prove it. They corroborated the claims that Lucky was indeed engaging in these actions.

Ravin Fox (NEW): She then brought up zoophilia, saying her true virginity was lost when she had sex with her family's German Shepherd. I was shocked and quickly became aware of my situation at that moment for the reasons listed above. Lucky kept talking about it, and all I could do was nod along and not say anything. Eventually her husband came back, and they took me home soon after.

“**Place Paw Tattoos**” are a common symbol amongst zoophiles, in both artwork and in real life. Numerous practicing zoophiles have been caught by authorities by identifying paw tattoos on the chest or hips in photos/videos of incriminating acts with animals. The tattoos are placed in these locations to symbolize or mimic where a dog would ‘place’ their ‘paws’ when mounting or being sexually intimate with them. This sentence alone is sickening to have to type out, but Lucky repeatedly expressed interest in having these tattoos upon herself, as drawn in artwork and expressed in the comments below the artwork. **PLEASE NOTE**: Not all paw print markings/tattoos are based in zoophilia. Many people get paw prints tattooed on them to memorialize a lost pet, or simply because it is cute. Place paw markings can be used with other evidence to incriminate someone as a zoo, but should not be considered evidence on their own.



<https://www.furaffinity.net/view/7298770/>
<https://www.furaffinity.net/view/2822711/>
<http://fav.me/dr6u9e>

Your hot then your cold



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Your hot then your cold - by BlondeFoxy



Just felt like drawing it. **Its just me as a Pomeranian**, I'll call her Lux, like from the virgin suicides ;) YAY

Lux is lookin for a thick pup

Traditional-prisma markers whatever

Lux © Me :)

~Lucky

Submission information:

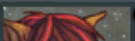
Posted: April 15th, 2010 10:57 PM
Category: Artwork (Traditional)
Theme: General Furry Art
Species: Canid - Dog
Gender: Female
Favorites: 169
Comments: 27
Views: 848

Image Specifications:

Resolution: 615x900

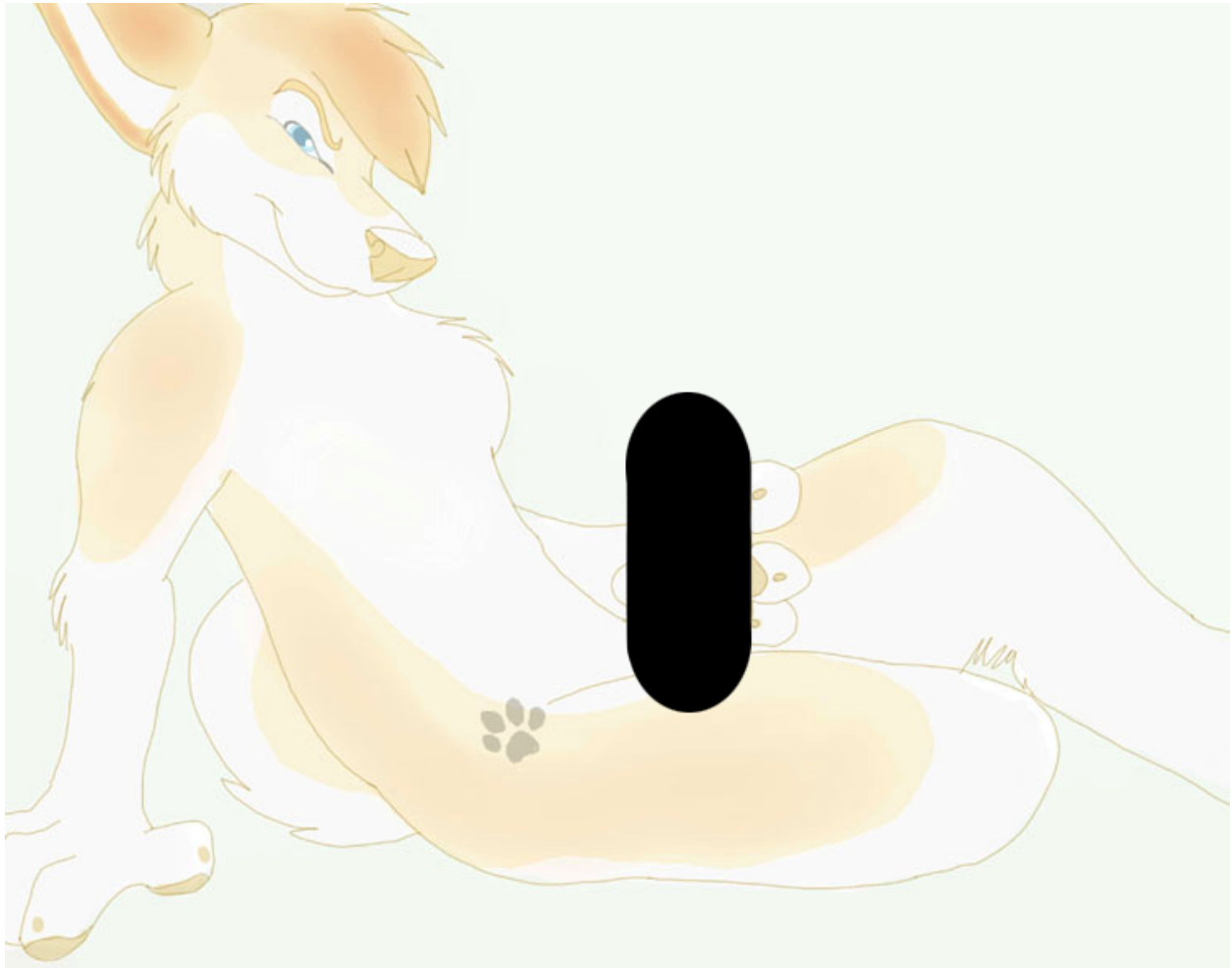


User comments



<https://www.furaffinity.net/view/3712298/>

Outside of some artwork of her fursona Lucky and the pomeranian character, there is also a large amount of artwork of her male husky character "Dallas" featuring the paw tattoo (though we are not going to post every piece here)



<https://www.furaffinity.net/view/4331379/>

What did I do?



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What did I do? - by BlondeFoxy



OMG A PORN.
Yeah ok, I'm gonna start uploading porns.

Poor little g-shep dosen't understand what he just did.

lol

~Lucky

EDIT: Protip, this is my first porn upload, I am not a dog cock expert, please go easy on me kay?

Submission information:

Posted: August 13th, 2009 02:52 AM
Category: Artwork (Digital)
Theme: General Furry Art
Species: Canid - Dog
Gender: Male
Favorites: 134
Comments: 150
Views: 1238

Image Specifications:

Resolution: 800x816



User comments



#link Posted: August 13th, 2009 03:04 AM

<https://www.furaffinity.net/view/2649179/>

oh hey whats up?



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oh hey whats up? - by BlondeFoxy



Just a random design I made while practicing a few things with photoshop :)
I like him, its a g-shep with a husky tail :) **murr.**

~Lucky

Submission information:

Posted: March 22nd, 2011 07:23 PM
Category: Artwork (Digital)
Theme: General Furry Art
Species: Canid - Dog
Gender: Male
Favorites: 97
Comments: 15
Views: 336

Image Specifications:

Resolution: 900x841



He's cuuuute. <3

#link Posted: March 24th, 2011 05:52 AM

Reply to this post



BlondeFoxy

hehehehe you think so?

#link Posted: March 24th, 2011 06:36 AM

<https://www.furaffinity.net/view/5446265/>

How could I say no?



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How could I say no? - by BlondeFoxy



Lucky Pleases 2 thick german shepherds while on vacation.
G-sheps are so handsome, just can't resist. You can't see the line of g-sheps waiting but they are there ;) *wag wag wag* *pant pant*

G-sheps, red huskies and coyotes only plz ;P

haha I really really enjoyed making this image.

Lucky and G-shep studs © me
background is a photo from google :)

~LUCKY the g-shep loving yote ;D

Submission information:

Posted: May 3rd, 2011 12:10 AM
Category: Artwork (Digital)
Theme: General Furry Art
Species: Canid (Other)
Gender: Multiple characters
Favorites: 267
Comments: 67
Views: 2901

Image Specifications:

Resolution: 1100x835



<https://www.furaffinity.net/view/5680219/>

This is not a document regarding her husband, but commissions from him to her and comments made from him to her regarding sexual contact with animals can be observed below;

[Previous Entry](#) | [Next Entry](#)

Smooth Criminal

Sep. 11th, 2009 at 6:39 PM



If you saw ME in the back of a police car what would you think I got arrested for?

Reply to me, in a comment, then fwd this on and see how many crimes you get accused of.

do it do it do it.

~Lucky

Taken forcefully from Jill lol



Current Mood: predatory

 [25 comments](#) | [Leave a comment](#) | [Add to Memories](#) | [Track This](#) | [Link](#)



[Link](#) | [Reply](#) | [Parent](#) | [Thread](#) |  [Like](#)



 [skuffcoyote](#)

Sep. 12th, 2009 07:13 am (local)

"I, wanna #\$\$# a dog in the @#\$, that's right kids"

[Link](#) | [Reply](#) | [Thread](#) |  [Like](#)

While her husband's comment to her is likely a joke based on a song, it seems like a very specific joke to make, given her allegations (see: 'Current Mood: Predatory' as well.)

Coyote Courting





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This submission is copyright © 2012 Celestialwolven

Coyote Courting - by [redacted]



A lovely commission from  to  I got to do for Valentine's day. I love how it came out!

Submission information:

Posted: February 24th, 2012 06:56 PM
Category: All
Themes: All
Species: Unspecified / Any
Gender: Any
Favorites: 168
Comments: 28
Views: 1766

Image Specifications:

Resolution: 1257x840

Keywords:

Skull lucky coyote female male anthro feral

ADVISORY
ADULT CONTENT
WARNING

[A commission from Lucky's husband to her.](#)

CLOSING STATEMENT

There are several victim statements/experiences missing from this document at the time of its publishing. We respect their privacy and hope you can understand that for every experience published here, there will be 1-2 experiences that correlate and corroborate with them that will not be shared publicly unless the victim is willing and able to do so.

If you have an experience that you would like added to this document, please do contact us. Know that we are holding a safe, receptive space for you. Her pattern of behaviour was very difficult to discern until, despite her separation of us, we came together to share them.

Some of us have tried to warn friends and family behind the scenes about Lucky's behavior in the past, but it was always drowned out by Lucky's charm, fame, smokescreening, and incredibly manipulative ways. We hope this document can help inform individuals to tread with caution around Lucky; please note that our intention is not to end Lucky's career, but hopefully put her and our fandom on a safer path.

It is not an understatement to say that Lucky Coyote, or any business she is currently attached to, is one of the biggest public figures in the furry fandom at this time.

With that, we ask that people be patient with her victims and supporters through this. While Lucky's behavior can not be tolerated in our fandom, we know she is a hero to many and it will take time for news like this to be digested by her fan base and the fandom as a whole. We know we will receive backlash about speaking about this, and we understand that people will be angry. Please understand these are our personal, true experiences. We are not a band of "haters" or "jealous ex-friends" like Lucky likes to paint us as. We are concerned about our fandom and about Lucky. It is not our intention to run Lucky out of the fandom, but to hold her accountable for her incredibly inappropriate behavior and misuse of her platform. We hope that this will protect future victims from falling prey to her, and make our community a safer place for everyone.

Thank you for reading.

If you have an experience with BlondeFoxy you would like to be shared in this document or simply have read by her other victims, please email us at blondefoxyconcerns@gmail.com

No testimony is too small. Even if you think your experience was minor, it could help corroborate the story of another victim. We took a lot of comfort in knowing we weren't alone.

No Testimony will be published without the consent of the user. If you simply wish to share your experiences, we are here to listen as well. Testimonies can be published anonymously if requested.

RESOURCES

A list of resources we thought would be helpful for anyone currently suffering or suspicious that they might be involved in a grooming/manipulative relationship.

If you have a valuable resource, a book, a video, ect. that helped you get away from a manipulative situation please email us at blondefoxyconcerns@gmail.com

- [Crisis Text Line](#)
- [7 Signs of Grooming](#)
- [Being Groomed as an Adult](#)
- [How To Stay Safe In The Furry Fandom](#)