



I had no intention of adopting a dog, as I had one for 12 years that had recently passed... And ALWAYS having large dogs my whole life - definitely never planned on owning a little one! BUT, after friends & family badgering me... I caved one day & popped by the humane society ---leaving with a little guy named "Angus" (jan 2014). I was a little worried about how it would go, because I had the typical stereotype set in my head that a little dog would be "rappy", or that it would have issues & that's why it had been given up. But to my delight - neither were true! It's now almost 2 years later & I cannot imagine my life without him. He was a perfect fit for me & transitioned with no problems at all. I run a daycare next door to my home & he attends work with me. All of the children LOVE him! He's great with kids & with all other dogs... Has made a best friend (my boyfriends dog) and they are inseparable. He loves car rides & camping. He has a full life & is very happy... And so am I!

I am SO glad I got him!!!

Thank you local humane society ~ for my "baby"

-Heather M.