



In 2006 We were blessed with a 6 month old girl named Harley. She was a birthday gift for me as my boyfriend worked out of town. She was to be my protector and man was she ever! (and still is) Shortly after bringing her home, we noticed she was having a hard time with her back end so off to the vet she went and we found out she had hip dysplasia. For such a young dog to have it was not common and might have been why she was surrendered. So long story short, after years of being told she won't survive past 8 years old if she's lucky, many many vet bills, chiropractor visits, and prescriptions here we are today still with a very happy, mobile (although slower) Harley! We can't imagine our lives without her she's a funny, smart, healthy happy dog who recently learned she loves to chase frogs at camp!

Krystal