



I adopted Izzy nearly 5 years ago when she was 6 weeks old in August of 2013. She came in with her siblings and was the only blonde out of the pack full of solid black puppies. Izzy and I fit together like a puzzle. She was certainly an inquisitive, friendly, bold, and loving pup quick to make me laugh. She kept me on my toes and we went to the dog park every single day, sometimes twice a day, for the first two years of her life. I had to exhaust all that energy this girl had. Izzy has progressed into such a wonderful, quiet protector and loving companion. We walk every single day whether at Hiawatha or in the neighbourhood. Even with my busy schedule she ensures I get the fresh air and exercise I need. Days where I feel down, tired or sick: she seems to pick up on this and start acting silly waiting for a laugh. Otherwise she simply rests at my feet as if to tell me she is here to keep me safe and warm. I am so grateful to the Humane Society for allowing me to find my fur baby that I would come to love so, so deeply.

Brittani