



We brought home our fur child december 11th 2017. He was brought to the humane society neglected, malnourished and underweight, with infected porcupine quills in his face and mouth. The day i met quill (we named him after the reason he got brought to us) i instantly fell in love. Unfortunately our baby had to finish his medication before he came home. The day he was supposed to come home, I got a call from the humane society. "Quill develpped kennel cough, we have to keep him for one more week. We understand if you dont wqnt to adopt him anymore". Him not coming home forr another week went nothing, this is my child. So fr that next week i came to the humane society everyday to walk and bond with my baby.

Its now been 1 full since we brought quill home. We had to teach him what a dog bed was, teach him that his toys were his and he wont get hit for touching them. We found out he loves boat rides, fishing and hunting.

Basically what im saying is if you adopt a shelter a pet you're saving a life and, if you have enough patience to show that dog what life is, i promise you will never find a more loving and loyal family member.

-Dani