



Dixie's Story

Dixie was just another "mixed black lab" stray that was picked up by our ACO. She was very human oriented; so much so that she broke out of the shelter several times, just to make it to the trailer court next door to be around humans. Dixie was discovered by a wonderful couple in Wisconsin who decided their home needed another dog and Dixie was that dog. The following is Dixie's new **Mom's** reaction upon her arrival home and **Dixie's** reaction to her new home:

Thank you for saving my life and bringing me to such a nice home.

I LOVE my new MOM and DAD. They hug and kiss me a lot. They tell me how smart and special I am. That makes me feel really good! My tail is sore from wagging so much!!

I'm kind of scared of the cats. The little ones chase me a lot. I got to chase one of the cats up a tree. He was really fast for being such a big fluffy cat.

My MOM took me to her clinic on Monday. I did not want to get in the car. I thought she didn't want me anymore. I was really nervous and pooped in her treatment room. I was really upset all night and pooped in the house twice. They were upset. Auntie Tam brought me to her house and she made me go in and out of a cage. I got to play with the kids. I love the kids. They smell good and they rub my tummy!!

I get to sleep with my Mommy every night. The bed is very soft. She cuddles with me. Sometimes Moose gets up, too, and we make a Mommy sandwich.

I got to run loose today. It felt good to be off the leash. Moose and I chased each other. I'm really tired now. I have to get up soon and help Mommy with feeding the horses. She says I'm the BESTEST HELPER DOG in the world. I'm trying very hard. I never want to leave.

DIXIE

Dixie is the dearest little black dog in the world!! We just love her!! She is so loving and giving, and needs to be loved and hugged a lot!! It was a beautiful thing to watch the terror in her eyes be replaced by confidence once she realized she was home.

It was priceless bringing her into the house with 6-7 cats watching her. She just shrank into my legs, praying for a hole in the floor to escape through. She thought they were going to eat her for lunch. The small gray fluffy kitten kept backing Dixie into a corner, growling at her. Dixie knows not to mess with the cats. She is trying very hard to fit in, and we have been introducing her to the balance of the animals here slowly and carefully – aiming for confidence and success. She is learning her name and learning to come when she is called. She is SO well trained on the leash!

She slept with Gary the first night. Last night she slept with me, in the little black dog spot next to my heart. She is now safe and warm. She can sleep in peace, knowing we will be here in the morning.

Thank you for filling the void in my heart with the loss of my precious little black dog, Chakka. She and Dixie are so alike in their very special and sensitive needs. This is THE home for Dixie! :-).

Alana