

April 25, 2013

We HAVE to share this update on Sabrina aka Rosie who is in a foster to adopt home (she can't be officially adopted until she finishes her surgeries). She is one of the dogs from the recent hoarding case. Happy tears to read this!!!

My first week:

Well they now call me Rosie; Rosebush; Rosie-Lou - but are fine if anyone call's me Sabrina

I went for my first and third trail walks, that Daddy person let's me off the leash (bad Daddy) but I stay close

I went for my first swim I didn't get out too far but I saw that little brown dog doing it so I wanted to try, everyone was so excited for me everyone time I get in and out of the water

I really like my house, I haven't soiled it once but these people are nuts they took me out every couple hours to a spot saying poddy poddy, dude's I can hold it for 12 hours

I dug my first hole, I saw that lil' brown dog doing it, then later I started a new one but they told me no real nice and took me to where my first hole was; I guess I can dig but only in that area-got it!

I have jobs now; I have to get the lil' girl to the bus and off the bus everyday; I like doing it sometimes she comes off with a treat for me and always pets and kisses me

I know how to sit now but I wish they were more specific on where, I thought sit means on my new doggie pillow I guess it means just sit doesn't matter where...

I'm doing real good eating I give space and wait for them to put my bowl down and walk away if I'm done first I don't touch the other 4 legged friends food and she doesn't touch mine (they bought me this crazy bowl which makes me eat slower, I hardly ever burp now)

I went to my first concert; it was good the brown thing ran around like a nut job but I just layed at my Daddy's feet and enjoyed the tunes

Mommy insists I need a bath so I'm going to see Helen later today

I really like riding in the car now we usually go to fun places and I always get to get out sniff around and be petted plus I can get some extra sleep, some talk of Mommy needing a bigger car now (leather seats please). But I've learned to get in and out on my own and I know I always wind up back home!

I took food from the trash once and I guess they don't want me doing that, Daddy person took it from me real calm and when I laid down away from the trash I got a really nice big treat between my paws but when I looked up he had tears in his eyes so I cuddled him, didn't want him mad at me, he told me he's sorry he threw perfectly good food in the trash and it won't happen again, we're cool.

I'm told everyday lots of times how pretty, smart and wonderful I am, I don't get all that but I'm pretty sure I feel a lot of love.

Sometimes at night the lil boy wakes up yelling; I don't always get up but when I do I walk into his room and lay down or lick him (maybe this will be my job too?)

Oh Yeah, I'm allowed upstairs now Daddy was gone so Mommy brought me up to sleep so I sleep in their room now mostly with the brown thing but I never jump on the bed.

I'm allowed on the kids beds during story time but I haven't quite figured that out yet so I'll put my paws up and get lots of pets and I love the stories with the kids

I get walked twice a day and am kept very busy most of the time, I'm up to 80#'s but they think I'm still too skinny fine by me, that foods good.

Oh and I had my first house party there had to be at least 10 of the kid people here and they were all great to me the adults were a little loud so I just came inside and cuddled during a movie with the little people there always seems to be something going on but they're very strict with everyone that if I'm on my pillow everyone is to leave me alone.

I also have two other doggy friends in the neighborhood they live on a farm with lots of other animals I sniff around a little but am happy to watch the brown four legger chase something other than me so I usually just hang by Daddy and his friend and watch them chase those flying things around.

Gotta go I think the bus will be here soon!