

Maximus and Dexter



Howdy! My name is Cecily and I have adopted two wonderful dogs, Maximus and Dexter, from the San Antonio Humane Society. Maximus is a beautiful black lab mix and Dexter is my rambunctious brown terrier mix.

Two years ago I graduated from high school and moved from my home in Fort Worth, TX to San Antonio to live with my grandparents and begin my life as a college student. After two months I started feeling home sick. My grandparents are cat people but I wanted a dog, a lifelong companion that could make me feel at home here in SA. I visited the Humane Society a couple of times because I knew that adopting a dog would be a HUGE responsibility so I wanted to choose carefully. Then one day I met "Wags", an adorable 2 mo old black lab mix. It was clear why that name was chosen because he was as joyful as a kid in a candy store 24/7. He was so curious and playful, I had to have him. I signed the adoption papers and we were on our way home.

I renamed "Wags" to Maximus and I quickly became his "Mama". He was infamous in my family for only listening to me. He would also; shamelessly push people off of the couch or out of his way just to be next to me. Training him was easy because I loved him and I could already tell he loved me. He was a quiet pup. While other dogs would bark at every leaf that blows down the sidewalk Max never barked at anything, unless you stepped on his tail of course. He's very sociable with other dogs too, which I love!

A year and a half later Max, my boyfriend and I moved into our first apartment together. That was on January 14, 2011. On January 18, 2011 I came home from work, around ten p.m., to a note on my door from my neighbor stating that Max had been barking for "HOURS". It was clear to my boyfriend and me that Max needed a friend. We decided that we would visit the Humane Society once a week until we

found a companion for Max to feel at home in our new apartment.

One afternoon, while my boyfriend was at work, I brought my little sister with me to the Humane Society to check out all of the new puppies. Immediately as I walk in I see a puppy named "Tyler". He was only two months old, just like Max when I first got him. I don't want to choose a dog without my boyfriend so I just look around. My sister falls in love with a gorgeous brown lab mix with blue eyes. "Choose her Ceci! She's pretty!" my little sister tells me. Just as she said that I could see Tyler from the corner of my eye tilt his head and stare at me with cute confusion. I can tell he's a terrier because of his cute little wiry hairs hanging loose from all around his face. He's a light brown color with scattered white and black patches of hair, a true mutt, and I don't know why but my heart melts after staring back at him for a while. "No baby," I begin to reply back to my sister "I think I want to see him". I point to Tyler, soon to be Dexter's kennel and the rest is history.

Although I've only had Dexter for about a month now, I feel that he is the perfect addition to our growing family. He is the complete opposite of Max though, which is hilarious. Dexter will bark just to make himself be noticed or heard. He also grunts when he is yawning, being picked up or if he is moved when he is sleeping (which is almost all of the time). We often call him "Tubby" because he has gained about 10 lbs in 1 mo. There was even a time where he fell asleep with his bowl on his head. He has a huge personality and I don't think I could have found a better brother for Max. The two of them could play for HOURS.

I love my dogs as if they are children, and if you're a pet owner then you know the kind of love I'm talking about. Unconditional. And they love me, no matter what mistakes I make, what lifestyle I choose I have THE BEST friends in my dogs because they love me for only one reason - because I love them. The Humane Society has given my two lifelong friends and I will thank them forever for doing so.

