

Little Maud



When I first saw the listing for a poodle named Rose, something in my heart told me I needed her in my life. My seizure alert dog was killed in 2014, and I rarely left the house anymore, unless I was with a friend. I missed my life, and I was lonely.

A friend and I drove down to San Antonio to meet her, and the minute our eyes met, I knew we had a bond. So... even tho she was deaf, ten years old, and obviously neglected and underweight, Little Maud (previously Rose) came home with me.

That was on August 13th. Now, five months later, Maud is an Emotional Support Dog who is learning to alert to seizures, visits the elderly in a local nursing home, and has given me my life back. She is loved and pampered, and returns so much more than she receives... so don't forget the seniors! Ten is only middle-aged for a poodle, and I hope we will have many, many more years together!

Maryruth