

Chester



I adopted Chester about 3 months ago from the humane society without ever owning a pet of my own, other than family pets. I'm 23 years old and a full time student living at home with parents and no kids. My parents have been wanting grandchildren for a long time. I felt like there was an empty spot in the family and needed to be filled. The day I got Chester and brought him to his new happy home, my parents who don't like dogs or any other animals, we so excited and happy. As I look into my parents eyes I knew that Chester was going to take the place of a grandchild that they don't yet have. Chester is loved and well taken care of by everyone in the family. Chester started misbehaving so my parents put him through training classes to help his behavior at pet smart. Chester loves it there. Every time we are done with the class, my mom and dad take Chester to the toy aisle or the clothing section and get him something that he would love. This has been the best decision that I have made for Chester, my family, and myself.

I feel in love with Chester as I was walking into the puppy room for adoption. When he pushed himself against the crate towards me, I knew that he was the one I wanted to raise, spoil and needed a good family. Giving a home to a helpless puppy is the best gift from God. Chester and I have bonded and are very happy together. He is my best friend.

