

Watson and Molly



We fell in love with her picture on the SA Humane Society website back in Feb 2010 and took her home after seeing her. She seemed a bit skittish and sweet, contrary to what I was told....she was returned 4 times! I was told she couldn't get along with other pets and the last owner fell ill and couldn't care for her any more. No problem for us, as she would be the only pet. True to nature of the Jack Russell Terrier, she is very territorial and definitely an alpha female. She has been queen bee at our house for just about 4 years now.

We thought it was time for a brother...and as Molly is a Mama's girl, I finally thought it was a good time for my 10 y/o son to have "his" own dog. He's been asking for the last 2 yrs... There was a holiday adoption event at another shelter...we picked out a male dog, a bit bigger than Molly was what we thought would be good....but the meet-n-greet was a great disappointment and they didn't let us take him or see any other dogs. We were told that Molly probably just needs to be the only dog. We were devastated! I told my son that I didn't believe that, and I know in my heart there is another dog that needs us more. So we went to Humane Society website....and then to the shelter to see a dog. I was quite impressed at the staff's knowledge of each dog's personality and temperament. They told us the dog we picked out probably wouldn't be a good fit, but

showed us Watson. Watson is a lot bigger than what we intended, and heartworm positive. He was so sweet, though! The staff thought he would be perfect, and puppy dog eyes from both Watson and my son, how could I resist. It was closing time, but I promised my son I'd go back while he was at school the next day.

I went back to do the paperwork the next day and took a couple of blankets to rub his scent....thinking he'd recognize his scent when I put these blankets at my house. Turns out the blankets helped me introduce Molly to him when I got home to pick her up, after finding out I needed to bring her to meet him. I was impressed at how the staff handled Molly and took note of how they introduced them. This was definitely different than our prior meet-n-greet at the other shelter. This was much more positive and I was so delighted to be able to adopt Watson! I took Molly home and told them I would come back with my son to pick up Watson. My son was so excited.

Molly had to have the muzzle the first night, but it's not quite been a week, and both are doing well. Here are some pics of our first week. We'll keep you posted on their progress!

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