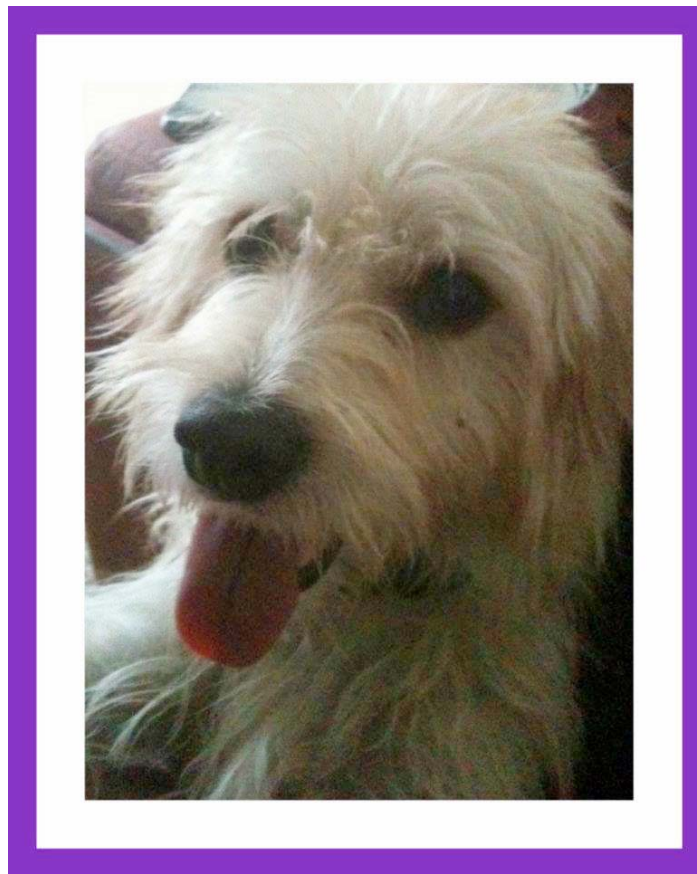


Asta



When I first saw "Penguin" now Asta, at the San Antonio Humane Society in 2011; I realized for the first time that all my coworkers were right when they said: "you don't choose a dog, he chooses you." I went into the puppy room just to look around and when I saw him, I knew he was meant to come home with me. He didn't stand out. He didn't bark or cry or try to get attention. He just looked at me, then sat down and looked at me some more. I wasn't sure I was ready to take him home but I was instantly in love. I walked him for three days and on the fourth day, I went back and he was gone. I was terrified that I had missed my opportunity to have this most amazing dog in my life. Then I realized he hadn't been adopted but was just getting neutered that day. That was the minute I realized I couldn't live another day without him. I immediately ran to the adoption lobby to put in an adoption application.

After his surgery was over, I was able to take him home. I was so excited but I had no idea how much he would change my life. It took him a while to get used to his new surroundings but he was instantly amazing. He always just wanted to show us how happy he was to have a new forever home. He wanted nothing more than to snuggle with us and make us happy with his amazing smile. He has been a part of our family for just over two years now and I can't imagine our lives without him. He has completed our family in a way I could never have imagined. I still think of him lost and alone, wandering on I.H. 10 where he was found. I am so grateful that he was able to find his way to the San Antonio Humane Society and into our lives.

Sincerely,
Tina