



Meet our dog, Luke. He is a large hound/lab mix who by his very nature should love the outdoors. He lives in a house with a HUGE fenced in backyard. However, he LOVES being inside and sleeping all day. Yesterday, I even tried coaxing him outdoors with a large beef rib, which he thought twice about getting up to eat before quickly burying his head under the covers. Every morning I open the back door and our indoor cat jets outside, not Luke. He plays dead. I have to drag him by the collar and force him out the back door. Once he's out he just sits at the door and cries.

Trey was so excited about having a dog to run by his side and play Frisbee with since all of us would much prefer wrapping ourselves in a snuggie, laying on the couch and watching Netflix. When Trey puts the leash on Luke, he looks back at us longingly before following along. When Trey and Luke return, Luke excitedly runs in and jumps straight onto his favorite spot on the couch. Trey calls him a Castillo at heart, I don't disagree.

Luke once went missing and after searching high and low we found him resting cozily in Alexander's bed, underneath the sheets, with his head on the pillow tucked between two stuffed animals. I couldn't have staged a better picture. Luke also tries desperately, almost every single day, to sneak into Madison's room. I think he thinks sneaking in is cool with her since she's a teen. Sometimes he gets in and other times he's rejected. He doesn't understand that is just what girls do, they're moody...which is exactly why he doesn't get his feline sister, Kenedy. When he does roll off the couch it's primarily to play with her. Luke doesn't get that "let's see how deep I can dig my nails into the family dog" isn't supposed to be a fun game. Luke isn't too smart.

Luke could easily eat Kenedy, but Luke is soft and gentle, quiet and calm and a bit lazy. We are so happy our paths crossed at the SA Humane Society. We could not have picked a better dog to adopt and share our home and hearts with every day. We are so happy that he found us! Kenedy on the other hand, well...we love her too (sometimes).

