

Bailey



I was looking to adopt a dog. I thought I wanted a puppy. My boyfriend suggested an older, more mature dog. I reluctantly agreed with him. We walked through the shelter buildings several times. Each time, he pointed out a little Retriever mix named "Tangled". She was sitting, looking at the ground. She looked sad and kind of empty. An employee let us take her out of her kennel to roam the property on a leash. Tangled walked incredibly slow, with her head down. I felt sad for her. I could see in her eyes that she was scared and lonely. I made it my mission that I would make this little girl happy again!

Although she recognized me a little more with each visit, she didn't look particularly eager to socialize. That's ok. On the 3rd day that I visited her, I signed her adoption papers. I couldn't bring her home that day because the shelter already had plans for her to get spayed over the weekend. I had signed her

adoption papers on a Thursday (I believe) and was told I could take her home on Monday.

The weekend went by dreadfully slow because I was so excited, anticipating bringing her home! During that time, I gathered the necessary supplies she needed: a bed, toys, food, bowls, bathing necessities, and a brush. I also made her an I.D. tag with her new name ("Bailey") and my phone number. I was ready to bring my baby home!

On Monday, I was so psyched! I'd been told I could pick her up at 5:30pm. My boyfriend wanted to come with me. We got there a little early. We went to her kennel. She was sitting, staring at the ground again. Jimmy (My guy) picked her up & we went to the front desk. Everything was taken care of! We brought her home!

She was not potty trained & wouldn't even go potty outside. It was frustrating, but I knew that she was scared and I needed to be patient. She was heartworm positive and very lethargic. We took it slow. She started treatment, finished potty training, and finished treatment (it took 2 months).

She has so much more energy! She trusts me completely and I love her unconditionally. Seeing her smile warms my heart every time.

Adopting Bailey is the best choice I've ever made, and being her Mommy is the greatest job I've ever had. I love you, Bailey May!!!

Maggie