

# Scout



Long dog mom post, so feel free to keep scrolling.

Transitions are an essential part of life. However sometimes transitions can feel like a rough patch while you're adjusting to the new "you". This time last year felt like that rough patch. Newly married, new job, new routine and new responsibilities that came with being an adult.

We spend seventeen years of our lives in a routine, Monday through Friday, in school or studying. As mundane as it is, when you leave that routine to enter the real world you start to wish for that life back. You want to feel secure again in knowing what is going to happen, but life isn't like that. We have to adjust and get outside of our comfort zones. Some professions continue with that Monday

through Friday routine where you have a set schedule and are constantly surrounded by people. My profession is not one of those. I love my profession with every ounce but it is spontaneous in a sense. You work three days a week (it could be any day) and then have four days off. I wasn't use to that, especially when my husband had the set Monday through Friday life. To say I struggled would be an understatement, I had to learn to find things to do during the week. I had to choose to get out of our bed and embrace the new normal on my days off. It truly felt lonely at times when it was a Tuesday and everyone's working and you just want to hang out/surround yourself with people.

To Drew, my work family, and anyone I spent my days off with thank you for helping me feel less lonely and transitioning to the new norm.

There was a day though when Drew came home and I just broke down in tears stating, "I need a dog. I need the company of someone on my days off when you're at work and I have nothing to do. It gets lonely."

That brings us to this day last year when Drew surprised me with a trip to the San Antonio Humane Society. As we walked through the different rooms trying to find our family member that also felt lonely, we spotted her. In a sea of chihuahuas there was Moana. A timid, gentle, quiet terrier mix dog that needed a family. The amount of joy Scout (formerly known as Moana) has brought to mine and Drew's life this past year is unmeasurable. She's become a spunky, stubborn, curious, and sweet girl.

Happy Gotcha Day Anniversary Scout! Love you so much! Thank you for helping me adapt to my new transition in life. #adoptdontshop

Madison

