

Bella



I didn't know what to expect when I adopted the dog named Lolita earlier this year. She was a surprise for my wife who had been wanting a companion animal for a while now. Let me say that the time I spent inside the individual kennel with each dog I met was the key to our success. Inside her own kennel and away from the other dogs and people really allowed me to see her true personality come out. Now it is clear I made the right choice. We renamed her Bella. She is a completely loving member of our family. With her chew rope toy as her ever-present accessory, she has to know what we are doing every waking moment. She is exceptionally well behaved, sleeps in her "house" and all I have to do is say "house" and in she goes. She patrols the perimeter of our grounds like a sentry. Unfortunately, our three cats remind her that she is at the bottom of the pecking order around the house. For some reason, they don't want to play with her and her stinky chew rope. She keeps trying. The photo is of Bella and her mom, Beverly, taken recently in our front yard covered in flowers. Hope you enjoy it.

Regards, Bill LaFrance