

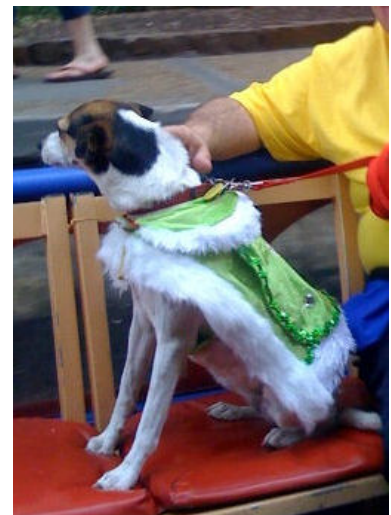
In October 2006, one of my employees found a lost dog outside of our offices. Given the lateness of the hour, she had nowhere to take the dog other than to the Humane Society offices. The next day, she was telling us at the office and she was hoping that someone would find a home for this dog. Well, she and I went over to the Humane Society during our lunch hour where I got to meet him. He was the friendliest little dog and I spent some time with him. I adopted him on the spot and took him home a day or two



later. Each day, though, I went and visited him. We named him Grissom in honor of a character from our favorite show CSI. He joined our family of animals along with our two cats Billy and Miss Kitty. As you can see by this picture, he is just totally abused. Here he is lying with his main buddy Billy.

In October 2008, my wife went shopping and ended up at an adoption event in the Rim. I suddenly got a phone call and my wife explained: "You know Grissom get's lonely being outside all alone during the day." She

had found a Rat Terrier mix that was full of energy. So, I dutifully drove out to the Rim to convince her that we did not need another animal in our household. My wife introduced me to what she was hoping would be Grissom's new girlfriend. One look and I knew Grissom had found his Sarah (oops – we spelled Sara wrong). Grissom loved his new friend and Sarah kept him going running around the yard. In addition, I learned that Pat Good was with the Humane Society. Pat and I served together on a 2 week jury trial in 2004. We had stayed in contact with each other over the years.



In sending out our 2008 Christmas cards, I hear back from Pat Good. She suggested something to us. One thing led to another and the next thing we know, Sarah becomes royalty as she became part of the Humane Society's El Rey Fido court as a maiden of the court. Here is Sarah getting to experience a riverboat ride on the way to her coronation as part of the court. As part of the El Rey Fido court, we got to experience many different things and events. She knew that when we grabbed her robe from the hanger, that she was getting to go somewhere. She even met a good friend, Chama, who was the Duke of the Indestructible Chew Toy.

Sarah loves toys and "collects" all the toys in the house. As a Rat Terrier, she is very possessive of the toys. She has turned our love seat into a toy store. But most importantly, Sarah and Grissom have been two of the most loving dogs I have ever owned.

Mark Lackie