

Jake aka Maddox



We had lost our yellow lab of 5 years on December 2 to hip dysplasia and intolerable pain. Katie was a refugee from Hurricane Katrina from New Orleans and we adopted her from the SA pound. She brought great joy to our lives, but her loss brought so much pain we were not ready to get a new dog for several months after her death.

We adopted Maddox on May 7, after several weeks of searching. He was a beautiful red boy with bright & inquisitive eyes. He caught our attention immediately in the kennel and we knew he needed our family and we needed him.

Maddox had heart worms, so we took him home that day and returned to the Humane Society as required for his follow-up treatments. When we adopted him, we changed his name to Jake because that's the name that seemed to fit him better than Maddox. For about 6 weeks, Jake seemed agitated and dissatisfied with his new home and family! We were sad because we had hoped he would bond with us immediately..... that didn't happen. We could tell that Jake had not been abused because he was very trustful and sweet-natured. He just didn't seem to want us!

That feeling all turned around last week! When we brought him for his final checkup on June 28, he reluctantly left us in the waiting room to go with the technician. When she brought him back out, he took a giant leap into my arms and looked at me as if to say, "Let's get out of here & get to my home!" Since that

day, he seems like a completely different dog! He runs to greet us and "talks" to us frequently! He lost his reserve and finally accepted us into his family! With all my years of working with dogs, I had never had a dog that didn't just immediately "take" to being with me. I'm just thankful we stuck it out and gave him time to come around and love us too!