

Rocko



Being the animal lover I am, I had always wanted a big dog. More of the teddy bear type you want to hold and never let go. Well one day I was just bored and decided to go hang out with all the animals at the Humane Society. Little did I know I would find the perfect dog for me, Rocko. He was a 2 month old Rottweiler/Lab mix and came from a big bunch of 8 puppies! By the time I got to him he was pretty much the only one of his siblings left. I was sitting in the viewing room in the puppy building and that is when I saw his beautiful little face. He looked at me through the metal cage he was behind with a face you could die for. He wanted me to take him out, and I couldn't pass that up. So I took him out and after that it was love! I begged my grandpa to let me keep him and he did. I know he wasn't a victim of someone's cruel ways or found on the streets or abused. But to me he is the greatest dog (my son) anybody could ever have. He loves on you when you're sad, cuddles with you when your sad, listens extraordinary well, and is always right there by your side where ever you go. I could not ask for a better companion, Rocko is my best friend and someone I know, that will always be by my side no matter what I do or say. Rocko's my angel and I will always love him!

Kassy