

ISAAC - MY STORY

A black and tan, skinny roughly 7 month old pup, I was found sitting outside a house I had taken shelter at. She tried not to feed me for awhile in the hope I would go home but where was home? I was lost and miserable. Three days later I found myself down at a huge horse area. My owner now take up part of my story.

Desperate to find this dog a home, he had been brought down to the horse paddocks in Canberra where a group of us were gathered feeding our horses. Hiding behind my girlfriends legs and snarling at the horses was a scrawny black and tan pup with big ears. "Can anyone please give this dog a home begged my girlfriend. I can't bear to take him to the pound."



That was the start of my new life with the Scott family. It took me awhile to adjust you know. I couldn't understand at first that food was plenty. I didn't have to go and hide that last morsel each time I was given something. I had a great kennel that dad built me, had a mat inside the house, was warm and comfortable. They gave me a new name - Isaac. That's the suburb I was found in and its named after a great man, Sir Isaac Isaacs. I was so scared of everything; I would cry and wet myself. Mum and Dad were so patient. Dad bought out a bag one day and removed a big steel thing out of it (*golf club*). Something triggered my memory and I wept screamed and wet real bad. Dad sat there comforting me then got on the phone and he was real upset, rang Mum to tell her what had happened.

Wow did my life take a turn for the better. No longer hungry or scared, Mum started training me and boy did I catch on fast. We joined the Companion Dog Club and went straight into a high class. I competed with Mum and got my CD (Companion Dog) title in three weeks, my lowest score being 192/200. I then went on to get my CDX (Companion Dog Excellent) Title, Fly Ball (I so love to retrieve) and Endurance titles while starting agility training.

The above photo of me shows me with just some of my trophies and ribbons. Mum says my ribbons fill a queen size bed. I helped her set up the dog sport Fly Ball in Canberra. That's a relay race where dogs jump four hurdles, catch a ball and run back over the jumps. It's so much fun and so is all the training I've ever done.

I'm thirteen now, quite deaf and well retired due to a damaged cruciate. I go on lots of walks, sometimes play some ball and live with my retired Beagle friend Phantom. I still get to socialize and play with my doggie friends. Life is great and so enjoyable.

**A DOG IS FOR LIFE - NOT JUST LIFESTYLE.
HAVE YOU HUGGED YOUR DOG TODAY?**

