

# Kelsey's Adoption Story

May, 2016



Kelsey McLeod here! You know how they say good things come to those who wait? Well, I'm living proof that's so! Here's my adoption story.

In April 2016 my wonderful Mom got very sick and passed away. There was no one else to take care of me, so I was dropped off at Mom's vet for temporary boarding while everyone tried to figure out where my new home would be. Even though I knew the people at the vet's office and they all loved me, I was still scared and confused. I missed my Mom so much but knew I had to stay Scottie brave and strong. But, what if they *couldn't* find me a new home? What would *happen* to me?

Luckily, the vet knew about Scottish Terrier Rescue of Florida (STROF) and contacted one of their volunteers, my new Auntie Pam. She came right away, picked me up and took me home with her. I was so relieved and so grateful! Auntie Pam fell in love with me immediately (the feeling was mutual, I might add) *but* she had two female Scotties of her own at home and I soon learned that they don't much like other dogs- especially *boy* dogs. (It's definitely a "no

boys" club at her house!) So, she made some calls and found new foster parents for me- Paula and Doug. Their Scottie, Oliver, was used to having foster dogs come around and he was okay with it, as long as they didn't stay too long. My foster parents explained that this would be a temporary home for me, until a new forever family who was a perfect fit for me was found.

Just so you know a little about me, I'm 9 years old, kind of shy and very sweet. We male Scotties are usually more affectionate than those girls... just ask Auntie Pam! Lots of folks were interested in adopting me, but when they found out how "big boned" I am, some of them changed their mind. You see, I weigh in at 36 pounds- that's a tad larger than most Scottie dogs.

So, I waited. I was confident that someone new would want me and I had to have faith that STROF would find just the right family. I was patient a little longer and guess what? Very soon my new family was found....and they were worth waiting for! Tom and Karen had applied to adopt a dog from STROF in April. They saw my picture (I'm *very* handsome!) on Facebook and asked if they could meet me. Their male Scottie, Ralphie, had recently passed away and their 8 year old female, Maggie, was mourning him and very lonely.

Tom, Karen and Maggie drove halfway across Florida to meet me, more than once! We visited, went for walks and they even took me and Oliver for a ride in their car! It seemed to be a perfect match and I really wanted a forever home, so I made the move to Tampa!

It took a while for Maggie and I to get to know each other, but we're best buds now. Here's a picture of us taken at my new home. We go with Dad Tom to work, ride in the car and even get to go out on the boat! It's lots of fun! I most look forward to our late evening walks around the neighborhood before bedtime. I'm part of a loving family now. My new Mom and Dad often tell me that I'm *never* leaving. I'm home to stay!



So, now you see why it pays to have faith and patience. Thank you STROF for finding my new family for me!

*Kelsey*