

## Brodie

Hello everyone, Brodie here. I want to tell you the story about how I found my new Mom and Dad and became an honorary member of Scottish Terrier Rescue of Florida. When I was just a young pup a really nice lady found me wandering in a field near Augusta, Georgia. She took me to the foster Mom at the [Team Stinkykiss Shelter Rescue Project](#). I was really skinny and scared, but my foster Mom fed me and made me feel special. She said I made her really happy because I am kind of silly sometimes (but that it was OK for a pup to be silly), and she told me that I needed to go somewhere special for my forever home.



No one knew where I came from... but *me!* I was embarrassed to tell anyone that the people I lived with before said I was a *bad* puppy because I chewed on things, and barked, and chased the neighbor cats sometimes. I didn't know that I was supposed to do anything different. No one taught me, they just kept saying I was a *bad* boy, tied me up in the yard, and mostly ignored me. One day we went for a ride in the car and I was excited about that- until they took me to a big field out in the country... and just left me there! I waited there for a long time for them to come back for me- but they *never did*. I was afraid out there all alone and I didn't know where to go. I couldn't find anything good to eat, and drank water out of puddles on the ground. I kept walking and walking and walking, looking for my people. I got soooooo hungry and soooooo tired. Then one day that nice lady I told you about found me. I was reluctant to go to her at first because she was a stranger, but she

talked so nicely to me and coaxed me with something to eat. And, I was *hungry!* So I trusted her, and she was the one that took me to the Rescue foster Mom who later helped me find my wonderful forever home. (I really wish my first owners would have just taken me to the Rescue rather than dropping me off in that strange place.)

After I got stronger, my foster Mom posted my picture on [Rescueme.org](#) and lots of people applied, but she knew that a young Scottie mix like me needed someone that understood *terriers*. (She also told me I was a handsome young boy who was at least part Scottish Terrier.) One day a nice lady named Debbie applied, and my foster Mom was very happy to see that she was a part of Scottie Rescue group and that she had experience with lots of different Scotties like me. Ms. Debbie said her special Scottie, Taz, had gone to the Rainbow Bridge a few months before and she really needed a silly terrier like me to make her smile. I *knew* I could do *that!* I was so excited!

My foster Mom and Dad took me to meet my new adoptive parents. They were staying in a campground in this trailer thing when I came to meet them. I fell in love with them at first sight- and they seemed so happy to meet me, too. We went on a dog hike there at Indian Springs State Park and the ranger took our picture and put it on their Facebook page. I was so proud. I knew that my adoptive Mom Debbie missed her Taz, but she melted every time I gave her my silly smile.

Since then my Mom and Dad have taken me to puppy training class at PetSmart. Mom says I was quite a handful when I first started but I learned really quickly, and now I'm a *good* pup who knows how to behave properly because someone took time to teach me! Here's my graduation picture with Mom. My Mom and Dad take me to outdoor concerts, hiking and camping with my older brother Fritz. I am so glad that my new Mom and Dad adopted me and, since they work with Scottish Terrier Rescue of Florida, I will get to meet other rescued Scotties and help them to get ready for their new homes too. **-Brodie-**

