



Shadow

Here is a very happy Happy Tails story!

When we first met Shadow, she was less than a year old. She had very little experience living in a house and did not understand the rules of "potty outside" and "the ceiling fan is not going to get you" like our Newfs who have been raised indoors. We struggled with naming her, as we wanted a special name, but she followed Wendell around like she was his shadow, so the name stuck like

glue. She provided Wendell with a playmate as his sister, Tiny, was aging and not interested in puppy play.

The two Newfs were inseparable after Tiny passed from this life. More recently a Landseer puppy has come to our home. His breeder was concerned that he had a heart murmur, but when it was found that he was perfectly healthy, he would be just right to be a younger sibling for Wendell and Shadow.



At this point, Wendell is very healthy, but at 7 he no longer plays like a puppy. Pinkerton keeps Shadow on her toes and as Shadow is the only female, she takes her role seriously. One minute they will be rolling in the yard playing, the next minute they are chasing each other and the next, Shadow is cleaning Pinkerton's ears. All the while, Wendell is barking and telling them both to "cut it out."

Every night at about 9:00 p.m., Shadow comes to us, to notify Ted and me that it is bed time. She stands in front of her crate which is located in our bedroom and asks to be let in. She will stay in there quietly all night. The boys sleep in the bedroom also, but don't enjoy the other crate that is left open, just in case someone wants to go in there. There are no longer accidents on the carpet and Shadow has NEVER chewed on anything but a toy. She is very sweet.

We are so happy to have her in our lives.

Melanie and Ted

