

Darcy's story by Felicity Bury

Darcy my divorce dog: Darcy arrived on the 9th of January 2015 at only six weeks old.

This year, I separated from my husband and father of our three kids ... after 13 years...

The home front was not very nice for 12 months prior with us fighting ALL the time....My middle son, Preston, spent days watching a YouTube clip of a pugdog puppy...called Darcy. Over summer we lost our 3 guinea pigs all age six to snakes and we were very sad. Darcy was brought to lift the house of bitterness and bring back some joy. The day he arrived we ALL got dressed up especially to meet him...He was COVERED in poo and smelt dreadful, (stressed from the flight). He is a Kabova Pug...best in show from NSW.

We love him...he sleeps with us and snores all night. And he likes to use our heads as a pillow. He chews underpants, he licks your ears, he loves to eat, he can't do any tricks, he poos and wees all over the house, he loves to chew antique furniture, and he sheds hair everywhere.

But he can tilt his head and look very cute and that was all my son had wanted.

