

## **Dudley's story by Bonnie Alison**

We went out to buy a cat and came back with Dudley, (Dozer, Dobby), our brindle English Staffordshire Terrier.

We, (as a family of four), all went to see the six puppies. Dudley scampered across the grass and sat on Martin's foot, and that is what he still does today four years later.

We chose the name Dudley as he was as cuddly and cute as a ten week old puppy. He was also named Dozer as he bulldozed his way into our hearts, home, legs and anything else that was in his way. Dobby came about from the Harry Potter movies and the little house elf by the same name, which was given a sock by Harry. Dudley took it upon himself from a very early age to pull socks through the gaps of the washing basket and run away to quietly chew off the ends. (This is ongoing!)

Dudley has touched the hearts of our family and makes us laugh with his antics; you cannot help but grin when you see the big goofy "happy staffie" smile he greets you with every time you come through the door at the end of the day.

We love Dudley to bits and he is a member of our family – not just a dog!

