

Frankie's story by Dorothy Reeman

FRANKIE (mini-foxie X)

Everyone should have a Frankie in their life. A Frankie makes you happy. Because Frankie is always happy. It's like his mission on this earth was to make all the people he meets happy. And guess what? He's quite successful at it! And as a result, everybody loves him...

Frankie and I are your typical story of "the dog that chose me". I wasn't planning on adopting another dog, let alone a small size one. I love all dogs, I grew up with little ones, but I like the active medium size type better. However for a reason I still can't figure out, this little guy decided he wanted to live with us.

From the moment he came to the refuge I was working at, he made a point of escaping every kennel or yard he was in to follow me around. So he came home with us on a foster basis and fitted right in... Oh, he chased the cats to start with but he quickly figured that if he wanted to stay, he had to pretend he liked them. We went for long hikes and he kept up with us. He enjoyed our walks and active lifestyle, and only escaped once, in the very early days. So he quickly became permanent.

And what a nice addition he has been to our family!

This little fellow is a bundle of joy and is also very caring. A big smile on his face, always. And his tail... Wag, wag, wag non-stop! He knows he's little and he takes advantage of it at times. I try to treat him like the rest of the pack, but when he gives me "that" look, I can't resist. And I know my time with him is limited. He's got a strange and rare condition that is being kept under control for now, but we don't know for how long so we make the most of each day. This is maybe why he enjoys life so much. On good days and on bad ones.

Such a brave little guy. If he was a human, I would call him "inspiring". But he's my dog and I just feel very privileged that he picked me as his owner.

