

Gasket's story by Tricia Green

Our beloved Rottweiler wasn't long dead when the family decided rather than be without another dog, we'd search for a smaller dog, but one with the same colouring, in respect for our old friend.

Our son – who is a Diesel Engine – decided he would head the search. Within a couple of days he arrived home with a muscular, short-legged, long-bodied sausage-shaped little man in tow and introduced him as Gasket. This dog indeed was entirely different in stature to our departed Rottie, but he boasted the same colouring. We were amazed, but fascinated. Who would have thought of a Dachshund X? The next day we took Gasket to work with us Kuranda Landscape Supplies where he took it on himself to work as our “Meet and Greet” dog.

Our son named him well. A Gasket is, after all, the seal which fills the space between two surfaces and our Gasket's ever loving energy has filled the space left in our life when our Rottweiler joined the angels. Thank you Gasket!

