

Grayson's Story by Roneece Brown

When Grayson was nine months old, her family had to move away from Cairns and they could not take her. She was passed on to a workmate who found that her work hours did not let her keep Grayson either. Grayson needed to be with someone. That is how Grayson came to us, an older couple.

Believing the newly acquired ball of grey fluff to be a boy, he was named Grayson. A trip to the Dog House to be bathed and clipped revealed Grayson to be a cute, adorable little girl. It was a great surprise!

Grayson is small, but she runs the house. She is now much loved and very spoilt and loves to be patted and stroked. Grayson likes to sleep on the bed with my husband who has softened to her and now allows her to do anything.

