

## Haggis' story by Jennifer Valmadre

Haggis' Humans say:

Haggis arrived in our lives as Thor; Haggis is so not a Thor.

He was a rescue dog who was described as a Scottish deerhound, which is a very large, very shaggy breed of dog; because of the size he was expected to grow to no one wanted to take him home. So Haggis came to live with us and as he grew it became glaringly obvious he is not of Scottish decent and indeed not in any way a Deerhound but too late, he was stuck with the name Haggis.

Haggis' thoughts:

“Things I love to do with my humans, couching, couching, couching, walking, couching, eating, couching, swimming, couching and after a really full day I love laying on the couch, in the best position, while my humans pat me.... a good day.

There may be some things I do that I think my humans may not like, but I just can't help myself. Like.... chasing March Flies over, under and through anything that gets in my way. Like ... drying myself on the beautiful soft floor rug after a dip in the river. Like ... belting through the house at 2am after the smell of something in the scrub, the dishes do rattle a bit.... Hummm, I can't think of anything else I could possibly do that isn't perfect.”

There may be a few more little annoying things he does but Haggis is a delightful bundle of kindness and good humour and we are lucky he came to live with us ...

From his Humans.

