

Harvey's story by Joel Goodman

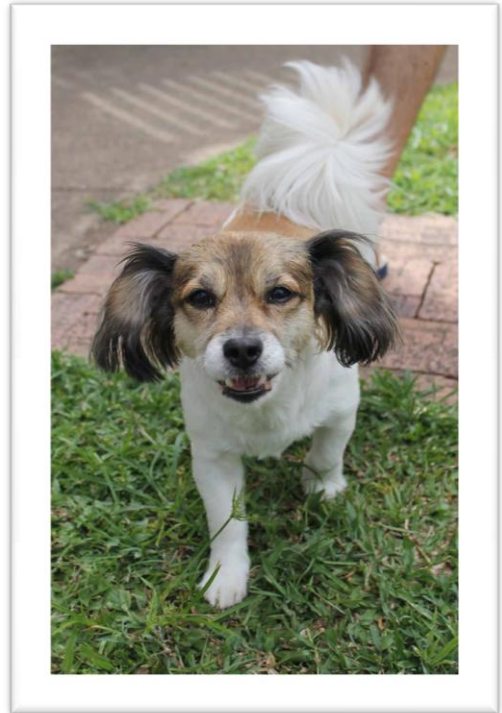
We picked Harvey just over 4 years ago from YAPS pound. He was around six years old at the time. Apparently, he used to belong to a farming family who had seven or eight dogs. When they moved from the farm to smaller house they dropped a couple of dogs at YAPS that they didn't have room for. I always wonder what he was like and where he lived before us.

Harvey was a funny guy, even from the first time we met him he seemed to have so much personality. He has one growl that sounds bizarre. It means everything "I am happy, I am sad, I am scared, I am angry, I am excited".

The only thing that annoys me about Harvey is his powerful bark. He has taken on a very militant role in protecting our house which I thank him for, but just wish he would ease up on the barking.

My favourite thing is his ability to transform his face with so many different emotions and expressions. He seems to truly love us which is very nice.

Naughty: he creates diversions by barking at the door. When the other 2 dogs come to see what the problem is, he runs back and steals their chew toys.



Banjo's story by Joel Goodman

A family in Kuranda advertised Banjo on Gumtree about three years ago. They didn't want him anymore and were giving him away. We popped up and meet him. He seemed nice so we took him. He was about four years old at the time.

He is a total clown. He is just a complete weirdo in a dorky awkward and hilarious way. It's not his fault but he snores so loudly he keeps us awake, even from another room. He gets scared by outside noises at night, so we often wake up to his snores as he's snuck on the bed for company.

He makes me smile when he gets excited by food. He starts making bizarre squeaky noises and jumping in the air doing 360 degrees spins.

Naughty: he eats everything.

