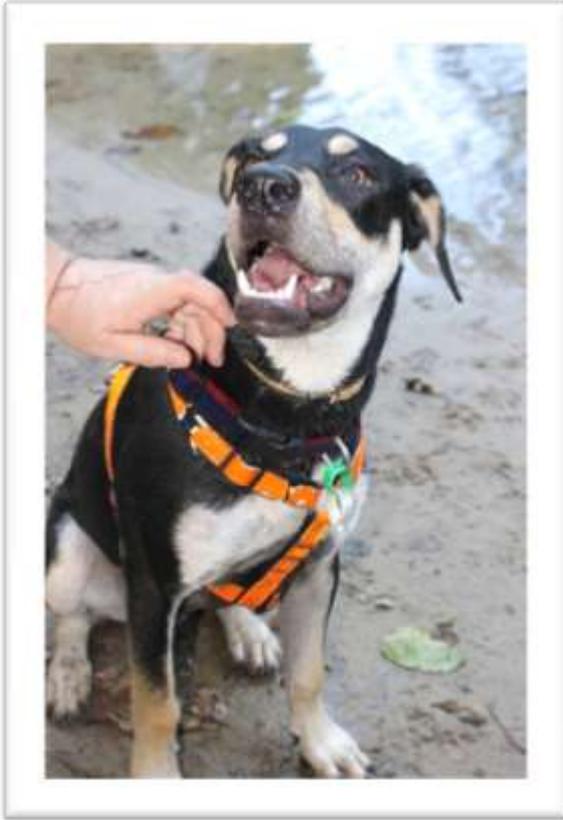


Jack's story by Colleen Scafe



Captain Jack the Accidental Companion....

I lost my 14 yo kelpie Mr Bob on January 1, 2015. After 12 years together I was shattered when he passed away. I adopted Mr B on Valentine's Day 2003 it was after that date that I was finally able to start considering another dog.

I looked at four dogs before Jack came along. For whatever reason there was not the right connection. On April 15 2015 a picture of a cute little puppy appeared on the Cairns Pets Lost, Found and For Sale page.

Jack melted my heart the minute I saw him on the page so I contacted Jess to ask if I could meet him.

I arranged to go meet him that afternoon and that is what changed the rest of my life.

Jack was found wandering the streets of

Mount Sheridan as a three month old puppy. Jess decided to advise council that she had him, posted 'found' notices in the area and posted on Facebook for one month asking if anyone had lost a puppy. He wasn't micro-chipped so it was not conclusive who his owner was.

After a month of no one claiming Jack, Jess decided to get all his vet work done, so he was micro-chipped, vaccinated and de-sexed and after lots of consideration decided to put him up for adoption.

I went down to meet Jack in the afternoon and after spending a few minutes with him I loved him and I knew that he was the dog for me. I asked Jess to give me 24 hours to think about taking him but by the time I got home I rang her and told her I would see her tomorrow to pick him up. I still carried some guilt about replacing Mr Bob but knew that he would want me to give him the same opportunity that I gave him all those years before.

I picked Jack up on the 16th April and brought him home. He was given the name 'Colt' when I adopted him but after 15 years I finally got to name my own dog. I am a huge Doctor Who fan and Captain Jack Harkness was one of my favourite characters – hence his elaborate title. Our elderly cocker spaniel has had some adjusting to do, but now Miss Tia is now used to him being around the house. Every day for the last six months he has given me joy. I am now out of the house most days of the week to walk him. He has just passed beginners training at dog school. He is a good for my mental well being as well. I get great joy talking about him and sharing him with others. We are still going through all the growing milestones as well.

Sneak is one the nicknames that he has been graced with boots off with anything he can.

Plastic containers, shoes, sewing cotton are just a few things we have found the yard.