

Jed's story by Susan Parsons

Jed is a Kelpie-cross, a give-away Gumtree dog and an RSPCA dog before he came to us. (That makes me sad).

I remember exactly what it said to my husband who worked away from home: "Are you leaving THAT dog with me? He's not coming inside the house." Now, his dog bed is in the front room, my study, because he has the best view of the street; he's in the house all day because I think it's too hot outside and I cook his dinner....

We joke about who is his favourite - me or Alan. When Alan arrives home, Jed goes crazy yelping and jumping like jumping bean to get into his arms. Yet I'm the one he wakes up in the middle of the night with a paw to my arm, for a toilet break outside. I tell Alan Jed knows he needs to work for Alan's love, (he's the disciplinarian), but he knows my love is unconditional – he comes to me when Alan yells at him for barking or chasing cars.

He does everything with us – even sailing. He has his own life jacket. We've had a few accidents with beach umbrellas when we pull up at the outer cays. He loves chasing raindrops and barking at the rain, trying to figure out what's happening I think. He thinks all our visitors have come to see him!

