

Kalu's story by Marnie Rowe

He arrived unexpectedly,
At a time when a puppy added further intensity to what were already tense times.
I came home from big days to find palm fronds had been dragged into the house and
dismantled with vigour, strewn artistically across surfaces.
Poop and piddle was similarly flung with flourish.
With enthusiasm aplenty he greeted me.
His bounce, verve and candour were clues of great things to come.
With unbound affection and an uncanny ability to sense emotion, he helps me to let the days
challenges loose.
The idea of going for a wander in the bush or a long beach walk becomes irresistible.
He does innately the things I attend yoga to practice –
A master of living in the moment
A champion of unconditional love
A geyser of unbridled joy.
He is a beautiful fur-brother to the foster dogs that paws in our home as they transition to
their fur-ever homes.
He teaches them a few things and they return the favour in kind.
Boofa, Little Colt, Lu-Lu, Louie, King-Lu, Meathead, Seal, Kahlooe, Foal, Lu-Dog –
My Boy Kalu.

