

Love's story by Nadeeka Wimalasuriya

A few days after I moved in to my new place I saw a post on the YAPS Facebook page for a doggy who was pregnant and needed a foster home to have her babies in. The moment I saw her photo and read the post, all I wanted was to give her a loving, quiet and safe space to have her babies. She had been found roaming around, had been taken in by the pound and was passed on to YAPS because her 7-10 days was up. She was the third pregnant mum in recent weeks and they were struggling to find her a suitable home.

I knew I was going to be a foster fail, even before I met her, and I knew would adopt her and that she would stay with me. As the cliché goes, I had no choice in the matter; I was in love. We had no idea when her puppies were due, so I was prepared for them to come any day. Her waters broke a couple of days later and soon after, she started giving birth to her babies...in my lap. Now, I can say with confidence that that was the most amazing and special experience of my whole entire existence.

When she came to me I felt so much love and joy, and so many other feelings and emotions. My rib cage at times cannot contain the love, joy, gratitude and bliss I feel when I'm around her and when I think of her.

So I have named her "Love". And love she is. And love she brings. And love she spreads.

