

Max's story by Liz Stevenson

Max adopted us from the Innisfail Shelter. I had visited there a few times to find a friend to keep Jimmy company and each time I went, there was this little happy dog called "Patch" that no one was taking home. The little dog that we had thought would be a nice companion for Jimmy just wasn't as excited to see me each time I visited as Patch was, and I realised that although he wasn't the dog I envisaged, I was clearly the person Patch had chosen to be his family. I took him home and the rest is history.

His new name is Max, he instantly owned the house, and the cats accepted him immediately. Jimmy loved him and they became brothers straight away and the other humans are wrapped around his little paws.

He is full on, really naughty, loves digging holes and chews up everything. He is also the most loving little character on the planet. He keeps us constantly entertained and is a wonderful playmate for Jimmy. We have had him for just over a year now, (we think he is about two years old), and he is keeping us as his forever family.

He has a special place in my heart and I tend to spoil him a bit. Alright, a lot! Just recently, I found out that the shelter saved Max from being euthanized by the pound at the 11th hour. We are so grateful that he was.

Aren't we lucky!

