

Molly's story by Heather Thomas

It was 6:00am on a lovely sunny morning and as usual I was doing my exercising. Walking on the beach is lovely at this time, but it hasn't been the same since our dog Jess passed as she always came with me. I had been kind of lonely and missing her lately. Jess was great company.

I had planned to go and look at some garage sales at 7:00am with my friend Tim. We pulled up to a Kewarra Beach sale and the lady was selling everything because she was going overseas. As we were walking around, a little fluffy, white dog came out and jumped all over Tim. Tim had previously looked after this dog when the owner went on a holiday. I asked if the dog was going with her to France, and she said, no, she was looking for someone to look after and love her. Tim looked at me and said to her 'you might have found the right person here' – I am always home and was missing my dog. I asked how much she did she cost and the lady gave her to me for free. I was so excited!

We are her 3rd owners but we will be her last. My friends call her 'Fluff-ball'. Her real name is Molly but we call her moo wee. We just love her.

