

Myer's story by Kevin Burke

It was a very hot Easter weekend when this little dog wandered into a Myer department store and flopped down in the cool of the air conditioned ground floor, in front of the cosmetics counter.

A friend of ours was working behind the counter and went to see if she was OK. As she had no collar on, and appeared to be a stray, our friend brought her home to our place to look after whilst we tried to find the owner. We decided to call her Myer after the place she was found.

Despite posters in town and ads in the paper we could not locate the owner. She was such a loving dog and very clever, so we decided to keep her. According to the vet she was approximately six months old, and she soon settled into our house.

This was around ten years ago now and has been with us through thick and thin. She has gone from a tear away puppy that got kicked out of puppy school for leading all the other dogs astray, and jumping in our fish pond with great abandon, to being a beautiful companion to us and our two young children (eight and six) who just adore her. It's hard to think of her not being part of our family now.

