

## Scooter's story by Kerrod Cronin

Scooter Doggo, (yes that's correct, a first and last name) came into our lives seven years ago. We had said goodbye to my partners last dog Saffi and had managed to last a very small period without having a dog.

Finally though it happened, an enquiry to a newspaper ad ended up with me heading to Mareeba and choosing Scooter from a litter of six giveaway pups. His mum was a working border collie and the only other information I received was that a mastiff had jumped the fence.

Scooter has pretty well taken over most parts of our lives with his vocal welcomes and infectious tail wagging. We try to involve him with whatever we are doing, wherever possible. We live near Goomboora Park so Scooter gets a walk and a swim in Freshwater Creek at least twice a day. Sometimes more! He comes mountain biking, goes to cafes, has sleepovers and is happy to sit in the car while we go shopping.

He is a very happy, social, easy going dog but has different relationships with both of us. I believe I'm his alpha and he respects me immensely, (I could be slightly muddled in my thinking), whereas my partner does everything for him and services his every need, (in my eyes). He loves rolling his tennis ball under the couch so she can get it out for him. She gives him a treat every single time she leaves him alone so she doesn't feel guilty. Okay in reality we are both being manipulated by Scooter and we love it.

He is and has been an awesome part of our lives and I don't want to even conceive of not having him around even though I know that time will come.

