

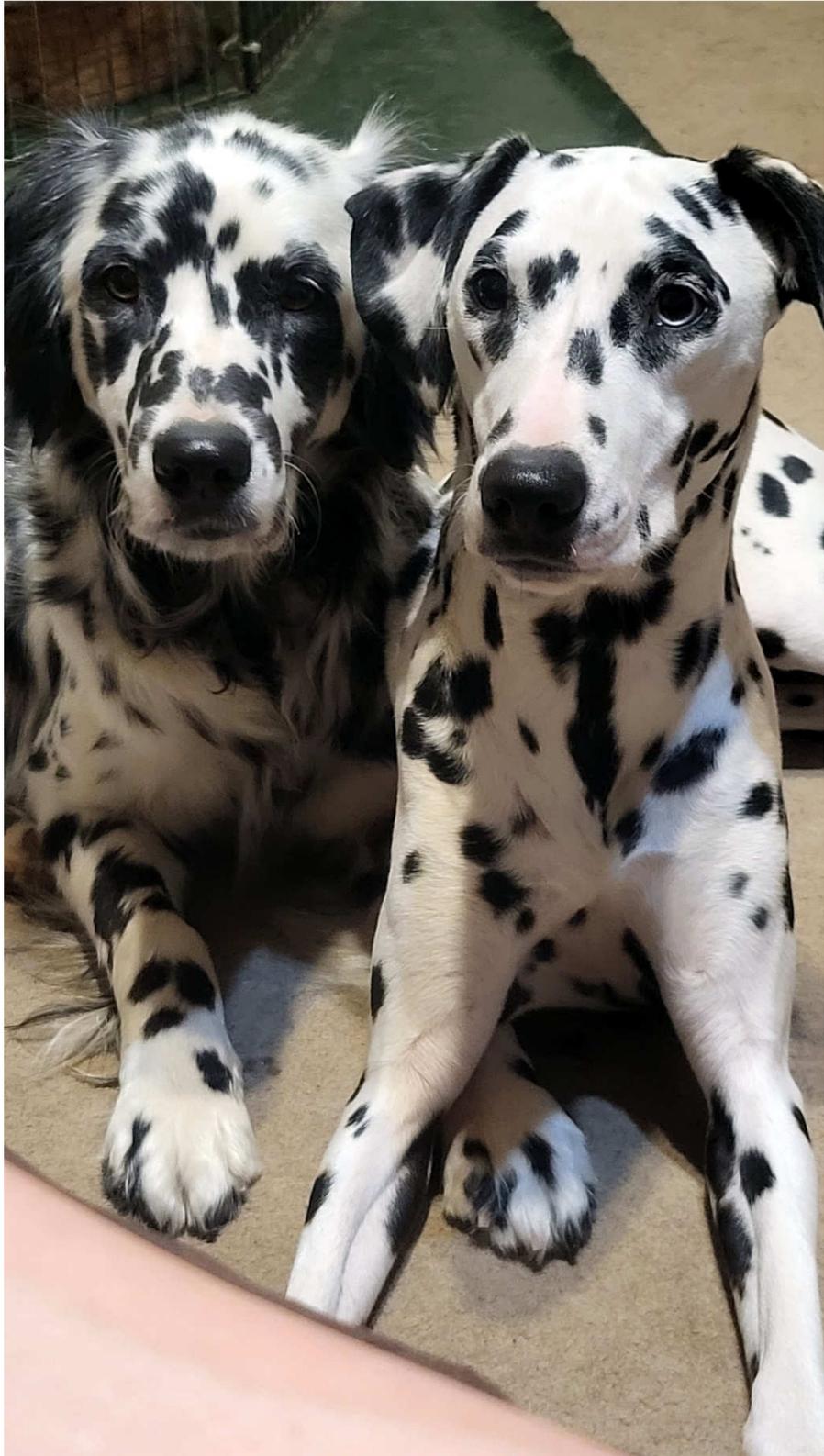
# Carley



I was so not looking for another dog. At the time, I already had three, although one was very elderly and I knew, deep in my heart, that she would be leaving me soon. I am a foster home for DRC. When another foster home needed someone to pet sit for their DRC foster, they asked if I would be interested. I agreed. It was love at first sight as soon as she got out of the car. Carley was this little, petite, deaf, 28lb, 9-month-old Dalmatian. A pocket pup. How could you not love her?

My very first Dalmatian was deaf. I have, for a very long time, been thinking of getting another one. It adds a little bit more of a challenge, but not too much. Carley does keep life interesting living in a houseful of dogs with a puppy wanting to play with everyone 24/7, but she is a lot of fun. We are learning together, and she is slowly catching up on all the things she missed in her early life. Needless to say, her former fosters never got her back after their trip. I guess you could say she is a pet sitting fail.

Tara W. and the Texas running spots.



Carley with her best buddy Kynzee.