

DeeDee



Dear Dalmatian Rescue of Colorado,

I wanted to let you know that I am having the time of my life here in the mountains of New Mexico, along with my brother Riff and my cat sister Chloe. I was a little uncertain coming into this new life after spending almost a year with my foster mom Lynn Wright in Georgetown, Texas. However, my new mom introduced me to the new routine right away, which generally involves a lot of hiking and running around outdoors in the yard with Riff. I very quickly found my way to the human bed, which my mom seems to be OK with as long as the dog blanket is on the bed. Apparently, I make my mom feel like a rock star because I wag my tail so hard every time she enters the room. I guess I was a very scared little thing when I was first found running around ranch land in Texas, but Lynn and my new mom have helped me to not be quite so afraid of new people and experiences. I discovered I LOVE snow and get so excited when my paws hit the snow; I leap, jump, and run around in circles! Riff and I make a good brother and sister team in the way we can jointly sniff out the best smells of the forest. (Sometimes, though, mom doesn't seem to be too pleased with what we've found.) I love mealtimes, but I do think my choral singing with Riff drives mom a little bit crazy.

Thank you, Lynn, for being such a good foster mom to me and Tena, for finding me such a loving home.

Love,
DeeDee (sometimes known as Dee-da-Dee-da or just Dee da)



That was one tiring hike in the mountains... we're tuckered out!



Don't I look cute dressed up as Santa?