



Rescue

Thank You!

To Rich Adams for his recent donation to the Rescue Fund of \$200, in addition to the adoption donation for Hannah.



Update for Hannah

Hanna is slowly gaining weight – tomorrow is weigh-in day - she held steady last week at 66 pounds. She was pretty skittish with the house sitter (we were up in Vancouver for my niece's wedding – gone 4 days and would let her put leash on for walks and wouldn't sleep in her room at night (this was our house). She was extremely pleased when I came home yesterday and if she could have found a way to crawl into my lap, she would have.

She is starting to "protect" our home – if someone rings the doorbell, she heads to the door and barks but settles after we have first praised her then tell her to "quiet." She seems to be a discerning "barker" much the same as Zorro was. Our neighbor used to comment about him, "if we heard him bark, we went out to see what was there because he never barked unless there was a reason." Hannah seems to be heading that way which is nice.

She doesn't tolerate the heat very well and so our walks / runs are very early in the mornings (5:30-8:00) and she obviously prefers either the tile or wood floors in the house. She (and we) are doing pretty well at school partly because for most of the things we've done so far I've worked with her since we first went out in public. We've got two more sessions and will probably sign her

up for a second batch. We can chuck the ball or Frisbee for half hour or so and she'll zoom to fetch and bring it back – when she's had enough, she comes part way and flops down on the grass. She saw her first flock of wild turkeys today at the Lafayette reservoir – they were about 15 feet away – and she just stopped and stared and didn't try to pursue (although I had a death grip on the leash just in case). She also sat and watched a deer munch on the grass about 20 feet away – didn't bark, just stared. We have some pairs of quails nesting in our front yard (in the rosemary) and she is intrigued watching them zip back and forth.

She's taken a toll in our backyard with the wild flowers; she loves running through them but as they are native plants, they will be back (we've been seeding the area for five + years).

Her tail is her favorite toy – I woke with a start this morning because she was making the same thumping noise Zorro did when he had seizures – turned out she decided to play catch with her tail at 5:00 a.m. at the side of the bed. Tish was very happy she was still up in Vancouver!!

Well, that's about it for now - she's a keeper!!
Rich