

# **Freckles**

## **(aka Frekles)**



Facebook reminded me that today is Freckles' Gotcha Day. One year ago, today, he caught a ride from Texas to Lakewood. I drove down to meet the transport and bring Freckles back to Boulder and his forever home.

Freckles was just under a year old when he joined our pack. There was Lady, who came from Texas via DRC as Maria about 10 years before. And two cats, Jerry and Sparky who were rescued as bonded brothers at 10 years old. Freckles was a little curious about everyone but never caused problems with the cats or with Lady.

We spent a lot of time the first year with training and setting boundaries with Freckles. He and Lady both went through six-week classes for Basic Obedience. Freckles also got to join into several play dates organized by the trainers where he got to romp for an hour at a time with 30 or more other dogs. The play dates helped socialize Freckles and burn some of his teenager energy.

These days with the Covid social distancing rules, we're still getting out and walking 2 to 5 miles a day. The only issue we're still working on is Freckles' desire to eat every goose he sees or hears. If he hears a honk from 3 ponds away, he wants to run and swim by the shortest path to get to them. On our walks around the neighborhood we frequently have someone ask if Freckles and Lady are siblings. They both have faint spots and large black patches on the base of their tails and their butts. At a glance, they do look like they should be related but Freckles is almost 20 pounds heavier and bigger boned than Lady.

I am so grateful to Dalmatian Rescue for helping me and Freckles find each other. He is my constant companion and has to be in the middle of everything I do. Loneliness is not an option when he's around and he finds a way to make me laugh every day.

Rick C.  
Boulder, CO



All four kids chilling in the living room.



Lady and Freckles watching "Dog TV".