

# Roscoe



## Roscoe's First Day

*I came to this new place called Kansas yesterday with this "Stacy" girl, the one that gives me good ear scratches, belly rubs and treats. Well she's taken me on walks and introduced me to some new people. There's even one that lives here with me, I think she's an adopted human. Her name is Johanna. Johanna gives good ear scratches too. Well I think I'm going to like it here. Stacy forgot that since I'm a Dally boy I need water in my food, so I turned my nose up at it for a while until she figured it out. Then I ate it like a champ. I slept great last night, but Stacy said I hog the bed! She said she could get rid of her space heater now because of me. Whatever that means. She has a really comfy lap, and I just love cuddling with her. She took me on a long walk today and we went to this store that has a bunch of toys and treats and stuff. She bought some pretty cool toys and bones! But I can't figure out where she hid those treats yet. She says I'm such a great boy who behaves like a dream dog. Someone pinch her so she knows I'm not a dream! I want to stay with her for forever!*

## Roscoe

*This big ball of fun has arrived, and he has hardly left my side since. He is such an obedient dog and I have NO idea why someone would give him up! He is sooo sweet, he's a dream on a leash, and he doesn't crowd me while I'm eating. He's a great lover who just wants to cuddle all day if he could. Roscoe is so funny, we were outside in the driveway and a bird was up in the tree and he tried to attack the shadow! He did the most adorable little dance trying to get that pesky shadow bird! When I'm making stuff in the kitchen, he just sits around and watches me. He did well with the neighbors, and good with people he saw in the pet store and on the street. Last night he met Jayma, Sarah and Jessica, and I love watching him pick his people. He'd let some people scratch him, and others would rub his head and he'd smile up at them but he'd come right back to me and rest his head on my lap. He's a keeper. Roscoe met neighbor Ferlin today. Johanna and I were lounging on the sun filled driveway soaking in the rays with Roscoe when Ferlin came to visit. Roscoe did what most dogs would do and barked and went to protect his humans. I told him Ferlin was alright and he immediately started Wagging his tail and went to greet Ferlin. So one down, three neighbors to go. He's picked up the scent of the pretty Australian Shepherd mix next door, and the pretty boxer neighbor. He's fairly content sitting on the couch next to me, but I think he's trying to tell me he wants something, but I have no clue what. We'll cross that road eventually.*

Stacy H.  
KS



**Roscoe enjoying the sun filled driveway**



**Roscoe showing off his excellent profile**

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