

Damian

(aka Dante)



Let's start off by saying I have always wanted a Dalmatian. In the 4th grade my best friend had a liver spotted dal and while he wasn't very friendly he was so cute! After talking to breeders and being wait-listed for so long we decided to look into a rescue. I knew exactly what I wanted... a female, sweet as can be, and at least 3 or 4 years old so we could be well past the puppy stage. I found the Dalmatian rescue of Colorado online and since we are live in Wyoming it was perfect. I checked their website and filled out an application. Beth quickly called me and we started talking dogs. I told her what I was looking for and they had just the dog, her name was Sugar and she was currently being fostered back east. So I hopped back on the website to look at her pictures and get the email address to contact her foster family and that's when we saw Dante's photo.

He was a 5 month old pup who was found in Texas covered in ticks and alone.

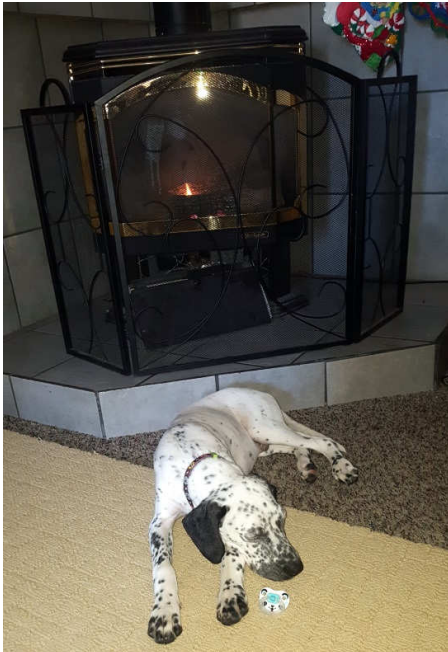
His speckled little face instantly stole the hearts of my family. I reached out to his foster mom that same night and ended up spending almost an hour on the phone with her... he was the perfect pup for my crazy family of 6. The next few weeks went by so slowly. There was a lot to be done as Dante was being fostered in Houston TX and we are about 1600 miles away. We needed to have our local rescue conduct a home check, while we waited for our references to check out. We hit a few snags in the road but finally after what seemed like months but was really just 2 weeks Dante was finally booked on a transport van from Houston to Denver, on my birthday of all days!

He left Houston on Tuesday morning and would be arriving around 4 pm the next day in Denver. The morning he left Houston we had a huge winter storm hit causing the roads to close with hurricane force winds around 70 mph. We panicked. How were we going to make the 450 mile drive to pick up our boy with closed roads? I started reaching out to family and friends if anyone knew a dog loving friend in Denver who could pick up my boy in case of an emergency if I couldn't get through. One of my dear friends called her sister in law who lives in Denver and was coming to Wyoming for Christmas, and she was more than happy to pick him up for us, and keep him safe until the roads opened. So Wednesday the transport van arrived in Denver and Brittoney picked up Dante (we decided on the name Damian) the highway opened and the winds stopped.

Brittoney and her family headed to Wyoming with Damian to finally meet his forever family!

We feel so blessed that he was able to make the journey home and that all the pieces fell into place perfectly to get him home. Damian fit right in with our family from the minute we met him. Our older dog Kaspur not only puts up with having a puppy around but he likes him enough he even shares his bed now! Of course as a puppy he isn't without fault. We've spent the last few weeks teaching him to potty outside (he hated the snow the first week he was here) not to jump up on the kids, the difference between baby toys and puppy toys but through all of it he is so loved. Our rescue experience has been nothing short of a miracle. Beth, Tena, and all the fosters are so helpful and work so hard to really help the families and dogs fit together. Our family is now complete.

**– Kaylynn H.
Pinedale, WY**



I love napping in front of the fireplace!



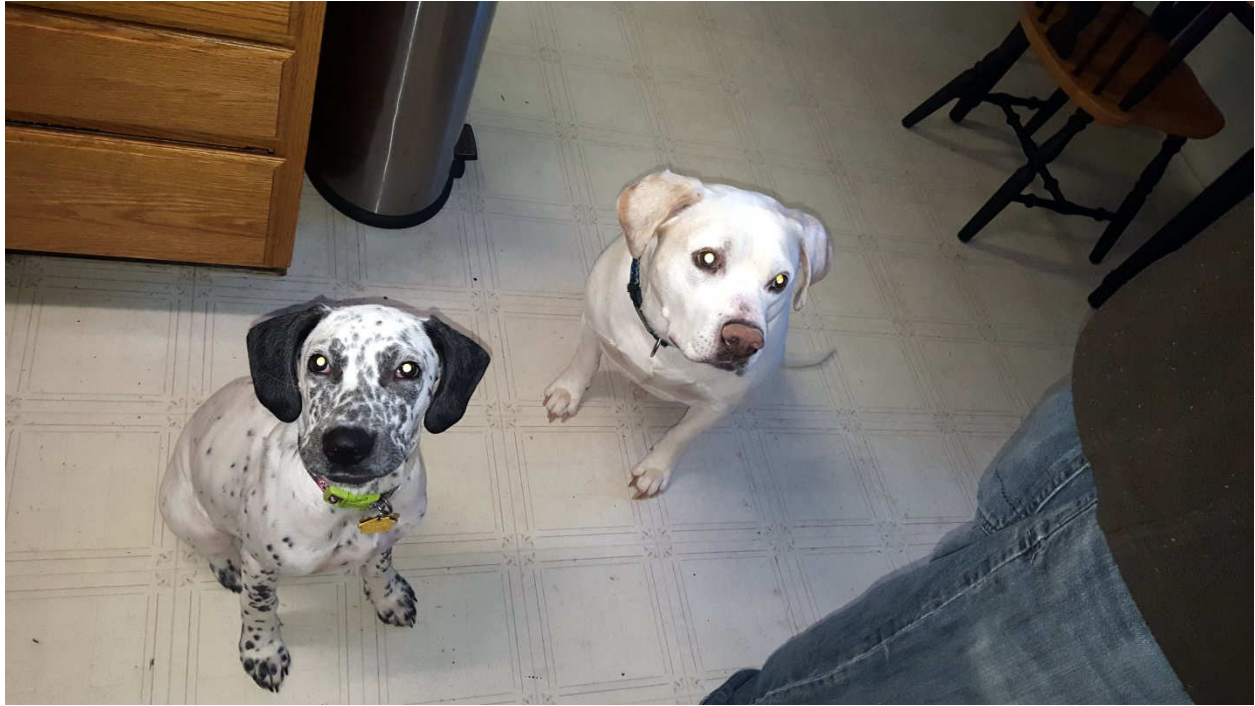
I love the little one... and she loves me!!



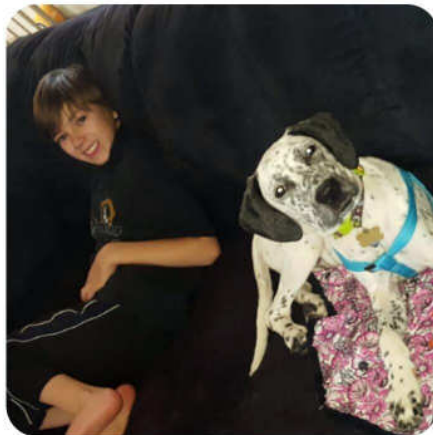
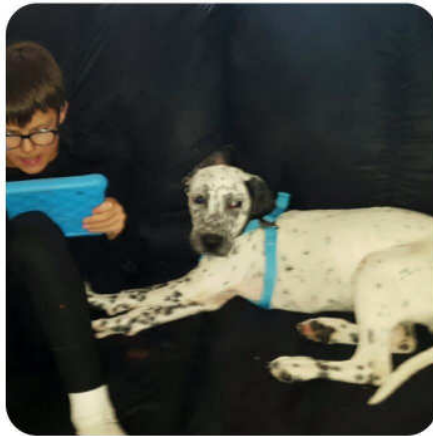
Hey! I'm not a pillow!!!



We go on walks as a family. It's so great to be part of a family!!



We're in the kitchen... is that a treat for us?????



I couldn't decide... so I took one with each kiddo... they're all so nice to me!



Christmas Portrait