

Hank

(aka Monty2)



In May of this year, I lost my dog. She was my best friend and her death was necessary, but far too early and so deeply sad for me. A few weeks later, I wrote a heartfelt and tear-filled email to Dalmatian Rescue of Colorado after not having found any dogs in my area that tugged at my heartstrings. After a week or so, I was sent an email that contained a picture that caused me to start bawling at work. That was my dog staring back at me.

Monty, now known as Hank, was picked up as a stray in Weatherford, Texas. He spent two months in the shelter where he got a lot of food but no interest from anyone coming through, due partially to the fact that he was listed as a Dal mix. The shelter worked to get Hank up to Colorado, where his wonderful foster mom dropped Hank off to me in Nebraska when they were on a trip through the state. On the way home, Hank put his head on my chest and sighed and I was happier than I'd been in a month in a half.

Hank has fit seamlessly into our lives. He gets along with our cats and our other dog without an issue. He got his Canine Good Citizen title in four months and five days of me getting him, setting a record in our dog club. He's even currently in agility training and is scaling obstacles like a champ. But beyond that, he is such a sweet, good friend to everyone who meets him and a superb nap buddy with my husband. I couldn't be more grateful or happy to have him in my life. I have found out through a DNA test that he is a Boxer/Pit/Lab mix, but I could care less. My Dalmatian wannabe is the best dog I could have ever found and I'm always thankful for Dalmatian Rescue of Colorado for finding me the other part of my heart.

– Ellen W.
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