

A Greyhound Foster Mom's Goodbye

Oh, little one, I haven't had you long; a lifetime would be too short. How can I possibly tell you the news? Let's take one last walk and I will tell you.

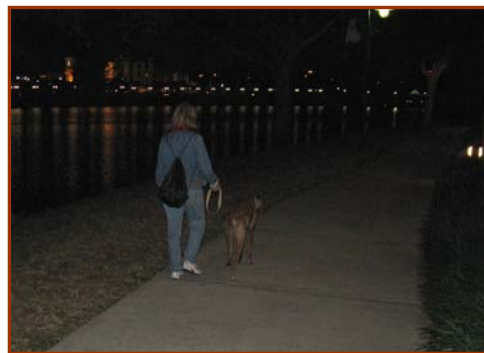
I got the bittersweet phone call. I have wonderful news -- it's time for your forever home graduation. Yes, you've been adopted. You leave on a long journey tonight ... and we must say, "Goodbye."



I'll tuck this note with my e-mail address on it gently into your pretty collar. You've been such a good dog, and I love you. Do you think your new mommy and daddy might write to me to say what a good dog you are and that they love you, too?

You ask why my eyes are filled with tears? It's so hard for a Mom to say a forever goodbye. But I'm so happy for you. Are you happy to be going? You know how I worry. Could you ask them to please write a little note to say that you've arrived and are happy? Be sure to thank them for me.

Now remember your lessons: The glass door, the nice kitties, the quiet walks, the stairs, the ... well I'm sure you'll remember; I'm so proud of you. We had such a fine time, didn't we? You were such a timid klutz at first. Remember to flash your biggest grin, lean a lot, and give bunches of greyhound kisses. Will they write to say how smart you are?



I promise to never forget you. In my mind's eye you will always run like the wind and do your best to eat me out of house and home. Try really hard not to lose your note, sweet angel. But if you do, and if you think of me sometimes, just let out a little "woof," and I will hear you.