

Oklahoma Westie Rescue



HAPPY ENDINGS - LUCY

Hey – Did you hear? I got a new Mommy and a new home in April, and I'm the princess of the castle! My name is Lucy Lou and this is my forever home now!

My old mommy & daddy couldn't keep me when they had to change jobs, 'cause I talked to the neighbors too much during the day. When I came to OWR, I was really sad because I missed



my old home. I was also really nervous and got sick to my tummy a lot 'cause every time I went in the car, I ended up staying somewhere different! Within a week, I visited the dogtor, my foster home, the Scottish games in Yukon, then this house in Norman – and that's where the fun part really begins.

When I went to the Scottish Games in Yukon, this nice lady came by the OWR tent and talked a long time about other puppies. She was trying to help, so she said she'd walk with me so I could potty. When we went on our walk, I played and snuffled and ran around ... but I wouldn't go potty. I knew this lady was special when she didn't get on to me; instead, she just laughed and ran around with me! I didn't want to give up this lady, so when we went back to the OWR tent, I jumped in her arms and went to sleep. A few days later, I went for a drive with my foster Mom to this house in Norman. That same nice lady was there! She let me run through the house, then outside (where I did go potty!) and then she showed me an evil invading hedgehog that squeaked! I attacked and destroyed it to protect her. She was so impressed; she asked if she could be my Mommy!!! My foster Mom agreed, and I certainly liked the idea, so I moved to Norman with Mommy to my forever home!

In the past few months, I haven't had any accidents and Mommy says I potty-trained her really well. We went to obedience class where they taught Mommy to give me lots of

**We Never Met A Westie
We Didn't Like**

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HAPPY ENDINGS - KELLIE



treats. Mommy buys me lots of toys like my ball in the picture. It's a really BIG ball – bigger than me! We close all the doors then run up and down the hall pushing and chasing the ball. Mommy won't let me take it outside – she says I trample her flowerbeds enough without it. If we take the ball to Grammy and Grampy's, I chase the ball down the hill. The hill is so tall, the ball is so-o-o big, and I'm just a tiny little princess, so Mommy has to bring the ball back up to the top of the yard.

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– You know, we haven't taken the ball to visit Grammy and Grampy lately

Mommy said we've had so much fun together, she thinks I need a friend in the house, and she keeps talking about a little brother. As long as I'm still Princess Lucy, I guess I wouldn't mind a Little Prince Linus. (We can go play at Grammy's with Charlie Brown and Sally.) I guess you can say this princess found her happy ending! Thank you OWR!