

Amber's story

A lovely lady named Lynda picked me up in a big red van and took me to a place where lots of greyhounds were fed lots of tasty treats and given hugs! I was very unsure of everything and was a very scared little girl.

I had an operation on my lady bits so I was looking for some sympathy and my heart was after some love from kind humans. I had been in the kennels for a few days and just wasn't settling, I had trouble relaxing even though everyone was kind to me.

Then one day, two humans peeked their head round my kennel door and spoke quietly and sat with me for a while until I was nice and relaxed. Auntie Rachel and Auntie Zena had told them how much I needed love, food, cuddles and patience. They were very gentle with me and eventually I let them cuddle me, and when I did something magical happened! I had chosen my humans! I looked right into the man's eyes and told him he had to take me home right then and there. The lady saw this look on his face, as it had apparently been the same look when another two Greyhounds had chosen the very same humans, and said "As long as she likes her new friends!"

With trepidation, I walked slowly with them to the end of the kennel block and looked outside. I walked down the steps and onto the grass where the humans' other two dogs were waiting to meet me. Their names were Max and Bluebell and they were two very big black Greys! When they saw their mummy and daddy, they came bounding over, their humans obviously looked after them, which I saw as a good sign that they would look after me too.

I sniffed both of them and they were very friendly and polite, I have been told that they can sometimes be giddy, but they must have known I was a bit daunted. After the initial meeting, it was decided that, I would be better settled in a home environment where I could experience what the humans called a "sofa". I found this very intriguing indeed!

My chosen humans took me that day and brought me into their house, soon to be my home. I had never been in a house before but I wasn't daunted by any of the new sights and sounds, I just wanted to rest as I found it a very relaxing place to be. As I later found out, I also shared my humans with three cats! They were all very fluffy and bunny like but I didn't even bat an eyelid, I had no chase instinct left, I am retired after all! My new humans found this news very good as apparently the other two Greys had taken a liking to sniffing the cats vigorously every time they could, much to the cats' dismay.



The humans, who I later learnt were called mummy and daddy (according to Max, Bluebell and the cats) gently lifted me onto the thing they called the sofa. Mummy sat next to me so I could rest my head on her lap and she stroked me until I fell asleep in the comfiest place I had ever been!

I am getting more and more confident every day. I am eating lots of food so I get nice and chunky and until that happens I have a lot of pyjamas to keep me cosy as I feel the cold. Mummy and daddy have been there for me all the time. Roy, Lynda and all of my friends at RGT are also helping me. I have funny teeth- mummy and daddy say they will have to call me gummy if I have to have doggy dentures to complete my retired look!

I am very settled with my new family and know that mummy and daddy love me with all their heart and will look after me for the rest of my life, in the company of all the rest of my furry family, which has 3 dogs, 3 cats, 3 hamsters (all rescues of course! Yes, even the hamsters!) and a horse!

I would just like to thank everybody who is helping me settle into my new life I am eternally grateful. Love and licks, Amber (formerly Sandy)

