

“EMIL” Magee

Emil came into our lives thanks to my good friend Pat Tackett who lives in Texas. She happened to see Emil's picture on a private adoption centre's website and sent me the link. The adoption centre is situated in Quebec, Canada.

When I saw Emil's picture, I hollered to my husband Barry to come see. Barry looked at the picture and said: "Get him." We both fell in love with him.

Instead of e-mailing the folks at the adoption centre, I decided to call as I speak French. The lady at the adoption centre was so grateful that someone was calling who spoke French because she did not speak English. She told me she had received 20,000 hits on her website for Emil. She was struggling with a computer translation program, trying to reply to all the requests, and then her computer crashed.

We had a long conversation, and I also spoke to her husband. They told me that Emil was shuffled around in six different homes and sold twice. They said all he wants to do is play. He has a tendency to play bite, but that is because he was never taught not to. They said he is already learning not to play bite.

I asked this lady just what our chances were of getting Emil as she had received so many requests. I didn't think we had a chance. To my surprise, she said: "I'm going to let you have him." Barry and I were too excited.

Emil has been with us a little over two years now. He'll be four years old this coming July. We're not sure of his exact birthday, but he was about two years old when we adopted him.

Barry doesn't speak French, so Emil is now bilingual. I only speak to Emil in French.

He loves to go for hikes along the shoreline and play, "fetch the squeaky ball".

He's forever poking us with his nose or going through our legs demanding attention. He constantly wags his bushy tail. Even when he's resting, he'll wag his tail at anyone who happens to walk by.

When I take him for a ride in the car he gets so excited that if I have to stop for a stop sign or red light, he'll poke the back of my neck with his nose and start barking. "I just want to go mom! Don't stop the car!"

He's our boy now and we love him dearly.

Claire Magee and Barry Doherty in Nova Scotia, Canada

Magee

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