

# Wish I Had a Forever Home.



I'm a Lab/Spaniel mix, nearly 3 years old. I am housebroken, crate trained, spayed, up to date on shots and microchipped. I love children and other dogs, and folks tell me I'm a wonderful house dog and family pet.

My name is Katrina and I am called a "Special Needs" dog. My Mama ran loose in Louisiana after Hurricane Katrina, and when we pups were born, we were all brought to a shelter to be killed. Some kind people rescued us and brought us to New York. But by then, we were all sick and I was the only one of my family to survive. I've been told I have Addison's Disease and so I'll need to take medicine all my life. Y'know, I don't feel sick and I certainly don't act sick. I'm kind and smart and I have the joy and zest for life that comes from knowing how lucky I am to be alive. My foster family has been very kind to me and they've discovered just how easy it is to keep me healthy. But they have a new baby, and their big dog keeps attacking me. So I guess it's time for me to go.



A local sponsor has committed to buy and give me my medicine for the rest of my life. But I still haven't found a family who will let me share their life and their home. Could YOU overlook the "Special Needs" label and let me share my joy and affection with you? Please call me:

**518-727-8591**