

I'm the Luckiest Dog Around!



Nobody knows for sure how old I am, but most say I'm around 9 years old. I'm neutered, microchipped, got all my vaccinations and I absolutely ADORE people of any age. Got super house manners, a magnetic personality and a tail that never stops wagging.

I've got a little arthritis from living the rough life earlier on; so these days, I don't mind a soft bed. But I also love riding in the car and visiting friends. As a matter of fact, I make friends wherever I go. I guess my talent for making friends has been what's kept me safe and alive all these years.....that, some good luck, and my guardian angel, Heather.

My name's Morris and I have a pretty cool story.

I was rescued from two different shelters, not once but TWICE by the same wonderful lady, Ms. Heather! The first time she saved me, Heather adopted me out to a fellow who seemed like a good guy at first. But he lost interest in me after awhile and eventually, he dumped me at another shelter. When Heather found out, she had to search all the local shelters to find me before it was too late. You see, mature males of my kind aren't always kept around at shelters for too long. It's not the shelter's fault and it's not mine; it's just that so few people want to take a chance owning an older dog. So it was pretty awesome when I saw Heather come walking down the aisle to save me a second time. She took me to her apartment, but she had to hide me because pets aren't allowed in her building.

Imagine trying to hide a 65lb. Bulldog mix! Luckily, Heather found a good foster home for me so now I don't have to hide anymore while I wait for a real home of my own.



If you've got a little space and a little love to share with a mature gentleman like me, could you maybe give me a call? I can pay my way with cuddles and kisses, and I'll share my good luck with you.

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