



My name is Frodo and I live at the Shenton Park Dogs home. I had a bad start in life and was not treated very well when I was a puppy. When I was no longer wanted I was dumped off at my new home with my four brothers.

It is a nice place to live and they treat me well and look after me, but I have not found a home yet. Two of my brothers have been luckier than me and have found a home. No one would take me because when I came here I was so scared I use to shake in the corner of my kennel and I didn't want anyone coming near me.

One day this lady came into my kennel and tried to pat me and make friends. I did not look at her for a long time but she kept coming back to see me. She would pat me and talk to me and then after a while she would take me for a walk and I would see and play with my other friends. I love to jump and play with my brothers and the friends I have made here.

For a while now I have been going home with this lady. I have a holiday every week and she takes me on new adventures. She has become my foster mum now and I love her. I hope when I find a new home it might be with her.

When I first started going home with her it was so scary as I didn't have my brothers or my friends with me. I didn't know what was going to happen to me. I was so scared someone would hurt me. She has a nice yard for me to run in, but at first I was too scared to be there on my own. There were strange noises that use to scare me, so she use to sit with me while I had a look around. I can stay outside on my own now. I am lucky I have a nice bed to sleep on, but I sneak up on her bed. I get looked after with lots of love and pats.

I have learnt so many new things on my holidays. We go to parks and I meet lots of new people and other dogs. It was hard to start with, as people would rush me to say hello and I would shake with fear. It is getting better now as I walk around and mostly say hello to everyone as I know my mum will look out for me. I go swimming at the beach and I had never been to the beach before. The first time I went there I got dumped by the waves, so you have to be careful there. I've had to walk on busy roads with noisy bikes and trucks rushing by but this is easy for me now as I know they won't hurt me. I have even had to cross train lines after they have passed and I am getting really good now at not being scared of noisy things. When I meet new friends sometimes I go around and play in their garden. I even get treats from their mums, so not everyone wants to hurt me.

I am starting to feel much more confident now and even though I need more practice with my fear of people I am learning that not everyone will be mean to me. I can go places now and noises don't bother me. I have learnt to do my heel work and I am really good at this and it makes my mum proud of me and she gives me treats and lots of pats when I do well.

I am lucky I got the chance to have a life without fear. I am not there yet but I am feeling so much better about myself and everyone has been so kind to me. I hope that my other friends who live here who have had a bad start like me get the chance to have holidays like I do.

Dogs like me need special help so we can find homes. It is not our fault we need extra help. Unkind people have done this to us. If there was enough money maybe there could be people employed just to help dogs like us. I have a few mates here who could do with some help to.

Frodo