
Rescue Report



The Story of Skye, a Rescue

By: Albert Miller

Life with a wolfhound is a wonderful thing. I've always loved big dogs; I like the ability to pet them without having to bend down. But Skye, my wolfhound, is more than just a pet. She's a loyal member of our family. Whether it be coming home from work to find her patiently waiting at the door or seeing her excitement as we walk through the town, her place is constantly by our side. Skye is a curious creature. When it comes time to cook, she quietly follows us into the kitchen and watches us with amber eyes as she begs silently for any dropped scraps. During the day she can usually be found on the couch, keeping a vigilant watch over the neighborhood and terrifying anyone who comes up to our house with her massive size. Little do they know; she just wants to be played with.

Skye is a delight with new people. Though she is a bit shy around children, mostly due to how they run towards her giant fluffy body with reckless abandon, she is ever friendly and never shows any signs of aggression towards anyone new she meets. The most dangerous thing about her is undoubtedly her large heavy tail that she wags with excitement like a massive flail. She is truly the kindest dog I have ever had the pleasure of knowing.

Skye also loves the outdoors. When she decides to stretch her legs, be prepared to sprint if you want to try to keep up. When Skye decides to accompany me on a jog, she turns it into a full throttle sprint. She's considerate enough to not pull me off my feet, but her pace is lightning fast. Luckily for my lungs however, the type of pace Skye usually enjoys is a lazy meander around the park. To anyone considering buying or adopting a wolfhound, I encourage you to meet one of these fantastic creatures. They need a lot of space, and love to go outside, but they will reward the effort you put into caring for them with a steadfast companion glued to your hip.

Photos of Skye on next page...

