

My family didn't want me.
My family didn't care.
They drove me to the forest, pushed me out and drove away....

....“Levi how would you like to become a part of our family?” asked Julie.

Yes! Yes! Yes! I thought.

I was so excited that I wagged my tail until it felt like it would fall off. No longer would I have to look for food. No one would chase me with sticks. I would have a yard where I could play and explore. And, I would have a warm, comfy bed where I could curl up and sleep. I had found my forever home.