

## My name is TIPPER and I am the happiest girl in the world!

I spent my first two years in a puppy mill in Missouri. I was glad when the puppy mill people decided to get out of the “westie business” cause I was really tired of being a mom! OWR came and rescued me & several of my friends. I was so excited to get to go to a foster home in Owasso where I could run in the BIG yard with all of my buddies. No more cages for me! My foster mom and dad were *really really* nice to me and even let all of us kids sleep with them in a big bed! What fun it was ~~



Then came the luckiest day of my life when I met my *forever* family.



Molly picked me out of the bunch at my foster home – and I got to go home with them for a “play date”. Molly is my new sister – and also a rescue pup! We have a lot in common! Here we are on one of my first afternoons at my new *forever* home. As you can see it was love at first sight!



My *forever* family was very sad because Molly’s older sister Piper had gone over the Rainbow Bridge a few months earlier. My mom said she couldn’t have another day go by without a westie in her life. My mom has had westies for 36 years. She says I am the cutest, sweetest, dearest, most adorable westie she has ever seen! And I am ~~~



Oops, I almost forgot to tell you about my kitty brother “Rewind”. *What is a kitty?* I had never seen one. (He looks like a big black squirrel to me ~~)

I had not met him yet & he snuck up in the tree like this ...

And as Molly and I were taking our leisurely morning stroll in the yard... he JUMPED right next to me! *My mom says RW must have thought I was Piper...* Soooooo I made sure that he would know *I most certainly am NOT Piper.*

### There is a *new WESTIE* in town!

SO I chased and chased and chased him...UP the fence and out of my yard. Nothing comes in *my* yard but us dogs! My mom tells me that *I have to be nice to RW.* I am trying ... but just a little ...