



Bo Quinn

December 24, 2018

We met Bo at the animal shelter in July 2009. His friendly personality won us over immediately. He guarded our house against visitors and other animals and barked a warning until his hearing diminished. He loved to chew up his toys, snuggle with us, meander outside, eat anything he could get from us, and ride in the car. He was the perfect companion for me on the 11 hour drive to the beach, where he hung out with the big dogs, walked through tidal pools, sniffed for information near the dunes, took long beach walks, and went up to every person on the beach for a little love and attention. He was a laid back little guy, my shadow, and he is dearly missed.