



## Callie Sloan

November 20, 2016 - September 22, 2017

Callie Sloan started her life in this world as part of an assumedly unplanned litter. She was shortly thereafter dropped off at A.D.O.P.T. Pet Rescue in a box, alongside her sister Kate. It didn't take long for me to find her picture on the rescue's website, and hope that I could meet her and bring her home with me. The day we met at her foster home, it was instant love. Baby Callie sat and looked at me with her big brown eyes and just wagged her tail. She proceeded to fall asleep in my lap as I was filling out paperwork. She chose me and I couldn't have found a better companion to love. She was my world from that day on.

Callie went everywhere with me. We traveled to Chicago together and experienced her first snowfall. She came to school with me and met my classmates and professors. We went on walks and to parks together. We did a couple of photo shoots. We visited family in Cleveland, and we met countless friends and dog pals together over these past 10 months.

It is impossible to choose a favorite memory or our best day together, because she made everyday brighter. But, I'll never forget the day we spent at the lake learning how to swim. Callie finally got the hang of it when I waded into the water, and she jumped in after me without pause. She thought I was the one learning how to swim and that I might need some help. That memory makes me laugh. And then I remember how she would wag her whole butt and try to lick my lips when I was laughing, and I smile even bigger.

Callie truly was the best girl I could've ever hoped to find. She could feel when

I was happy, sad, sleepy, frustrated or any of the feelings in between. She knew when I needed to snuggle, or when it was time to play. One look with those big beautiful eyes and she just understood me; and I understood her. There is no doubt in my mind that we were meant to find each other when we did.

Though her spot on the couch is empty, and my toes are now cold at night without her to warm them, I will never forget the moments we shared together. I will always remember the love she filled my heart with, and the joy I felt when I would wake up to her morning kisses, or come home to one of her “welcome home” hugs. Our time together was far too short, but Callie girl, I will always love you. Thank you for teaching me how to be a dog mom and for loving me through all of your days. Until we meet again, sweet girl.