

Shelter Stories

A STORY ABOUT KASEY AND WHY ADOPTIONS ARE STRICT

Kasey was a puppy who grew up in the office, the staff's bright, boundless energy bundle. He was loved, a lively dog with eyes that spoke in daydreams. The days passed in gentle routines: morning play with other dogs, late-afternoon nap with hum of the printer, a careful chew toy tucked in a corner.

Then came the day that would tilt his world: a family arrived—an elderly couple with their son, eager to adopt Kasey. Our process requires a lot of checks and every family member to meet the dog and sign the adoption contract. The parents seemed kind, though cautious; the son however pressured us with urgent determination. We listened for doubt behind his certainty, weighed Kasey's options, and, despite a cautionary gut feeling, approved the adoption to seek a good home.

The goodbye was hard, but we believed we'd given Kasey a brighter chapter. Just an hour later, a call: the parents had left their new guest unsupervised and left a gate open. Kasey, new to that environment, escaped. Our team rushed to find him, four hours of desperate searching the streets and bushes, until we found him—scared, thirsty, in a rough shelter of brush.

The owners never asked about Kasey whereabouts or demanded him back. So, we did not return Kasey and instead found him a new home—one built on steady hands, patient hearts, and a promise that the gate would stay closed.



Why tell this story? Because our adoption process is often questioned. Yes, it is strict, but our mission is deeper:

Find the best home for each animal, not just any home.

Ensure enduring love, don't adopt on a waning impulse.

Prioritise welfare, avoiding animals treated as furniture or background.

Seek true matches to prevent painful returns.

Support our mission with patience and understanding. Help us give every Kasey a home that stays and a life that matters.

