

Hemingway 08-093

Foster Home: AS			
Status: Medical hold	Age: 8 years	Weight: 78 pounds	Color: Blonde
Mix: No	Housetrained: Yes	Crate Trained: No	
Good w/ Children: Yes		Good w/ Seniors: Yes	
Good w/ Dogs: Yes		Good w/ Cats: Yes	
Special Needs:			

May 16, 2010



Hemy is the silent and regal king of the house, sitting on his throne. He was ever so patient when I bathed him this morning and ran in happy circles around the yard to dry off. I love it when he acts like a 'real' Golden! His newest trick is hilarious. He and Buggy are always staring over the edge of the bed at me, promptly at 6am if I'm not up already. If I roll over to try and snooze a little more after giving them ear scratches, Hemy will grab the edge of my pillow and pull it from underneath my head. What better way to say "GET UP! Let's go for a walk! Give me my food!"

I adore any interaction I get from him, so of course I let him get by with it. Watching this dog become engaged in his environment, not cowering from it - it's been a reward like no other!! I hope I'm doing all the right things to give this fascinating creature the life he deserves!

March 31, 2010

Hemmy continues to astound me! He is a 'permanent foster'. Hemmy follows me everywhere, even springs up in bed with me now when 'pop' isn't home. He runs to the door to greet me, licks my hands and then runs away like he got away with something. He loves to roll in the emerging grass and play keep away with toys with the other dogs. We go on early morning walks at 5:30, the rest are lazy sleeping, but he is always ready to go. He pads silently behind me, the most perfect healing dog in the world, never taught, but ever obedient. He loves to belly flop in the creek and bury his long snout in the muck, big eyes blinking and happy. He and Buggy are still snuggle partners, loving to share the same bed. I take him to the 'groomers' for bi-monthly baths and massages. He loves it, and the cool scarfs he gets! BTW,



Bugs is as happy as a clam as always!



November 16, 2009

Some more pictures of Hemmingway!



October 26, 2009



Hemingway learned a new trick! He now flies through the doggy door like a confident pro! I put his leash on him, petted and talked with him about this new training adventure we were about to undertake. Over a bowl of popcorn, of course. He seemed to understand. He's such a good boy, there have been so few things to teach him, and I feared reversing the months of trust building. But, I poked the leash through, ran outside and enticed him through with some more popcorn. Two passes and he was on to the benefit of getting out through the dog door into the fenced back yard. This is one smart puppy! Hemy never chooses to hide outside anymore; he always chooses to be inside with us, and always within petting range. Hemy is even getting used to baths and seems to like them now! He closes his eyes and lets me massage suds into his thick oily fur. He's still very skittish and slow to

trust new people, but warms up nicely when only one person is in the house. He does not run when I have company, he just kind of lurks about four feet behind me like I'm his safety net. He follows me everywhere but keeps his distance until I sit down or kneel to pet him. He likes things on his level! He jumps up on the couch with me, watches TV, and is in general a pretty typical Golden. He loves to walk around on the new cut-in trails in our woods and take dips in the creek with the other dogs. I love seeing him this happy. He is most affectionate and trusting when we are out in the great outdoors. He even nuzzles my hand for a scratch if I slow down on our hikes. WOW.

I think he will always have severe trust issues, but has really fit in well at my house after all this time together. He really loves other dogs. He jumps and plays and runs in circles with the rest of the crew, is happy to help rip apart tug ropes or plush toys when another dog starts it. The other dogs have done a great job showing him how to be, well, a dog! I completely credit his progress to my social butterfly dogs! He still curls up with Buggy most of the time, the only female in the crew, but will occasionally spoon with one of the other dogs if she is not available. He continues to have less trust issues when on a leash, even when company is over. It's like adding instant trust with humans when he has that leash on.





Hemy may be a long term foster for now. His continual, although gradual success, gives me hope he can find a forever home some day - a home who just adores his big loving eyes and soul as much as I do! Everyone falls in love with the big lug when they see him. There's something that speaks to you in those big eyes of his. When I go home and he bounds to the door to see me, it is truly something special I've never felt before. Winning this guy over has been so rewarding. I'm not sure I'm worthy of this old spirit!

September 5, 2009

Hemy's stitches are out and he's healing well! X-rays and Sonogram went extremely well yesterday! The vet said his organs, veins, tissues look so healthy. Not a spec on his lungs at all (where it's common cancer first metastasizes). He guesses him about 10 now that he has had a good look at his insides. I helped with x-rays and holding him for the sonogram. It was SO interesting to see how his organs and veins all connect and sit in his abdominal cavity. The vet said he had a very beautiful bladder... I thought so too. Ha! We then looked at a dog's x-rays that had cancer all inside their thoracic cavity.

And a dog with spots on his liver. This helped me understand what the doctor was looking for. It was great to be part of this process, I learned a lot. He did say he took a lump off a dog's back last year... and then showed me what his insides looked like this year. It spread on his insides very quickly, although he was clear at the time of the operation a year before. I told Hemy that was not going to happen to him. He seemed to nod. Hemy was SO good through all of these scary procedures. He just held on to me with his big paws as we flipped him about. The doc said he was the best boy he's ever given x-rays and a sonogram to. :-)

September 2, 2009

Hemy is going in for x-rays this Friday. His boo-boos are healing nicely. His ear infection gone. Yea, Hemy! He sure needs a bath though. That dog can work up an oily stink quickly!

We are still trying to set something up for Hemy with his trainer.

August 12, 2009

Hemy is doing great after his operation. Two tumors were removed from his rear and by his backbone. The doc sent them off for a histopath. We should know if there is anything suspicious by end of this week. They were fluid-filled and one had burst and was constantly weeping and bothering him. The trick now is to get him to not lick his itchy stitches. He looks like FRANKENHEMY with all his stitches and shaved spots. His very thick coat is also starting to shape up



with many baths and grooming. It's like trying to groom a wild Yeti. His coat is so oily and thick from years of outdoor survival before he came into GRRoW. He also has an ear infection that has been hard to get under control. He is better about letting me get eardrops in them every morning. Popcorn brings him around every time!

August 5, 2009

Hemy is having a pretty good summer, playing and romping with the dogs, still loving on his new girlfriend Bugsy (ahh, young love in the beginning!) and becoming more and more affectionate and trusting of humans. He really drops his guard when he has those butterflies in his stomach! The secret to getting him on the couch with me at night is making popcorn and sharing, and it takes no coaxing to get him upstairs to go 'nite nite' in his doggy bed. One move and he is by my side laying his nose on the bed, going into the bathroom, and shower with me. For some reason, the bedroom upstairs disarms him. It's a big loft, maybe



like his safe tree house. We go up to his bed to do all the grooming, petting, etc. where he is not scared of me. He's closer to a normal dog on the second floor, go figure. He's also more affectionate when we're outside lounging in chairs. Bottom line, the more relaxed you are, the more relaxed Hemy is. The lower you are to the ground, the more he'll come up to you. I'd be his best friend if I were just two foot tall and made of popcorn!

Hemy has had a terrible tumor on his rump for quite some time, but three weeks ago it opened and started oozing. Then he developed an infection. We have the infection under control and the tissue around it looking healthy enough to hold stitches and pull over the open gap an operation would leave. I hope to have it (and a less angry tumor on his back) removed this Friday by the doc so Hemy is feeling better and not chasing his derrière in mad circles. He hates the spray we have to put on it and it further scares him away from us and causes him to hide with those big sad eyes looking at us. Shoving pills down his throat was also a scary endeavor for him, so he's been getting some nice soft dog food treats for two weeks now and has loved that! The trick is to toss it to him and get him to eat it before the other dogs jump in!

July 4, 2009

Hemy has been relaxing a lot more, seems to be enjoying his time as a semi-domestic dog. He still has his wild 'leave me alone' side, but solicits attention throughout the day more often. He loves hanging out on the deck in the back yard when we aren't as active in the house or outdoors, or his favorite spot in the woods under a nice canopy of brush that is the perfect dog den if we are up and around doing things. (Activity makes him wary.) If it's just me piddling around in the house, he is fine to hang out on the deck, or pad around behind me. Especially if there is food cooking! He likes females more, doesn't like my partner's deep voice. So he tries to talk in a low, higher pitch voice to Hemy, which makes me giggle because he sounds like



Mrs. Doubtfire trying to make friends with a dog. "Helewwww, Hemy, it's okay dee-ahr!" Ha. Hemy is most comfortable when I work at my desk, he will lie beside me the whole time. I sit at my desk anytime I need to clean his ears or brush him to ensure he won't spook and run away. I call him my ghost dog, never know when he'll pop up and be right beside you. He is ever so quiet. Hemy needs a quiet home where he can just do his own thing. When you get his attention and love, it is ever so sweet and extra special.

Watching him relax and close his eyes for a scratch is so rewarding. Hemy is comfortable on a leash, too, and will walk with me every morning, he is so happy to get out and sniff new things and explore. He heals ever so nicely a few feet behind me, or right beside me.



May 5, 2009

Hemy is starting to feel the effects of spring and wants to romp and play more outdoors with the other dogs. Play bowing, following them around with tail wagging, ah, it does my heart good to see him so happy. Now to get him to wag his tail around me that much! With the weather warming, I have been able to work with him more outdoors. Just being outdoors in his 'space' has been helping him get more comfortable. Great news, I can now let him off his leash in the fenced back yard and not have to chase him to come in! It just takes some patience. I have to sit outside for awhile; pet the other dogs and he will come up to me and let me pet him now as well. He sees the love fest going on and has to join in, however timidly. Once I get a hand on him, or he inches close enough to me and comes into 'my space', I can get up and ask him to come along with me inside. He immediately gets a treat when he gets in and gets comfortable. The best thing, I can let him stay outside more so he can be free to romp and play without being tethered! Before, I had to chase and terrify him to

get him to come inside if I wanted him to have some time off his zip line. It's taking some time for him to understand this all new world, but I see his tail wag more and more every day. The day he wags because of a human, I will fall

over! Hemy will still have nothing to do with company, he runs and hides, and will not come indoors no matter what tricks I pull. He can only take one human at a time it seems.

It's great to be able to get Hemy indoors and out without as much effort. He also trots upstairs to go to bed at night on command and follows me into the bathroom upstairs. He seems the most relaxed in the master bedroom! In the morning, he will put his nose by my pillow and wait patiently for his morning pets. Last week, he even jumped up half way with his paws and chest on the bed. I couldn't believe it. He really wanted me to wake up and scratch his ears!

Hemy met the horses up close and personal yesterday, he was curious but careful. His eyes were wide as saucers as he sniffed their curious noses and watched their big hooves coming towards him. Like "those are the biggest dang dogs I've ever seen!" He was more enamored by the tasty 'snacks' they left behind to eat and roll in. Yuk. Now that's typical Golden behavior! We take walks around the pastures a few times a week; he really seems to enjoy the new smells and exploring with the other dogs. He wants to run with them so bad, but I can't trust him off his leash, even in that big fenced pasture!

Today, Hemy officially met his new foster sister "Bugsy." Or, "Mama Bug" as I call her. He is smitten by her! Play bowing, wagging his tail like crazy, nose to nose with her at the baby gate when they first met. I finally let them out together in the back yard and he just will not leave her side. It is amazing to see him attach so quickly. He was jumping from side to side like a school boy, practically hitting his sides with his tail. He didn't even jump when I came into his space. She makes it really easy to get him indoors, too!

April 14, 2009

Hemy hasn't had a bath or a good ear cleaning since he's been with me, I've been afraid to scare him more or reverse the trust he's built up with me ever so slowly. We started with a gentle ear cleaning or two which he tolerated pretty well, and he's let me put ear drops in his ear to fight his ear infection. We're working on a routine with treat rewards for that, he is still pretty spooked by the very invasive probing that involves!

The bath wasn't so easy. I took him outdoors when it was a warm day and gently sponged him with warm water to get him used to it. I so wanted to put him in my doggy tub and spray his dirty coat down thoroughly. But that would really freak him out! And he poops when he's scared, so that makes it an even messier proposition! Kind of makes him dirtier than we first started with that happening! So, we'll keep working on the sponging to get his tolerance built up, hoping in a few weeks I can try a gentle spray.

Hemy is so much more at ease in the house with humans than he is outside. Outside, he continues to run from me in terror. Unless he's on a leash, and all is fine. I think it reminds him of his wild life on the farm where he had to run from anything that moved. It is hard to understand how he can be fine with you in the house, head in lap letting you scratch him, and then be so utterly terrified of you the next. He will still run and cower in the house, but not as much. I'm working on learning his language. The good thing is, he's not grumpy, and he is a sweet boy who is just scared.

February 27, 2009

Hemy has been with me almost a month now and we are making progress, although slow. He will now run to the back door when I ask him if he wants to go out to go potty, and lets me put his long tie out on him. He immediately flies out the door like it's going to bite him (scared of the door still) but then starts doing play bows and puppy hops around with the other dogs. I know he loves romping with them, I hate keeping him on that darn leash. He could play so much more freely with them. But it's just too cold, and I would not be able to get him back in without quite a lot of running and spooking him.





He chooses to sleep by my chair when I'm working at home and lets me approach him without running away now; also very good progress. I've just tried to play it real cool with him, no sudden moves, low speaking voice, not too much cooing and such. Just an occasional 'gooood boy, sweet boy' when he asks for more petting.

He loves feeding time and chomps it down quickly. He is also taking treats now, however so slowly and suspiciously. When I sit beside him and give him neck scratches, massages, etc, I will stop often and make him 'ask' me for more. He moves closer to me, puts his head under my hand. Ah, that is such a great feeling! After the third or fourth nuzzle, I'll kiss his cheeks and head and he leans into me. This dog wants human love and a leader to attach to, but just doesn't understand how to yet. He lays his head on my leg if I spend enough time on

his bed with him and am real quiet. I've taken up reading Hemingway to him for our quiet moments in the same space together. (Seemed fitting!) I keep telling him his story is going to be "A Farewell to Harms."

Now that I see him relaxing more, not shaking and cowering around me, I have started tethering him to me on his leash. He seems so comfortable on a leash, like he takes a big sigh, lets his muscles relax and just pads around behind me like a normal curious dog on a leash. So, I've combined this safe zone thing he has on a leash with a human. He trots along beside me wherever I go, upstairs, to the bathroom, out to the garage, back and forth between doing laundry, dishes, etc. If I stand in one place long enough, I will get a nuzzle under the hand once in awhile. Now that's an even better feeling!

And get this, when I let him off his leash, he will still follow me around for a bit by his own choosing. He'll stand in the kitchen for a bit when I leave, then run to catch up with me. He always gets a neck scratch in his favorite spot when he makes any move toward me. When he tires of the 'follow the crazy cleaning and organizing lady around' game, he lays down near the sleeping circle of fur created by the other dogs. (Hard to tell where one dog starts and one dog ends at my house.) But a good sign he is starting to move toward being part of the pack more. He has mostly kept to himself in his favorite spot during snooze times. This morning, I even caught him spooning with my Lab on my Lab's bed! Hemy has never slept on any bed but his own! Everybody and every creature is drawn to that Lab. He's got a magic about him. Quiet, unassuming, so sweet...I think Hemy is also becoming fond of him. He needs a pal to attach to.

Another shocking and happy moment, Hemy even grabbed a stuffed dog toy lying on the floor last night. He picked it up, took two steps with it and dropped it. Looked at it, then at me, like "Gee, did I just act like a dog?" Then another dog stole his toy, ran away and he turned and started play bowing with my social butterfly dog, Abe. Curly, the flying Aussie, then does this flying squirrel leap off the couch onto Hemy and the play session is on. (His hang time is incredible; I swear he has webbed arm pits.) Anyhoo, Hemy is very comfortable around this crazy crew, and they are really pulling this old scared wallflower out of his shell when it comes to play time.

In the mornings when I first wake up and go downstairs, Hemy does still jump up and runs away from me around the couch, but slowly slinks back out to see what food I may be getting out for him. He then lies down in his spot by my chair and lets me bring his bowl to him. The last week, he has actually barked at the door to go out and to get in after he's done eating. Another great sign! Hemy is TALKING to me!

Well, in human and dog terms, the bond is growing more than I thought it would when I first observed this fellow. I actually started thinking he could be 'too far gone.' A sinking, horrible feeling the first couple weeks I had him. I just couldn't see a Golden in there, behind those sad, scared eyes. But I guess I was trying to set myself up to not be too upset if I failed. And I still might, but I see really good signs happening here!

January 30, 2009



Hemmingway transferred foster homes to be nearer to a behavioralist and explore some new avenues for his recovery of his extreme fear of humans. His first foster mom and dad did a GREAT job of getting him through some very important first steps -getting him used to being indoors and around humans was an important stepping stone. With their patience and love, he would sometimes allow them to approach him, and learned to not be fearful when he eats. He also walks very well on a leash (trailing behind of course), jumps in the car when asked and will sometimes come inside on his own. This is tremendous progress considering his past! I can't thank them enough. It's made Hemmy's transition to my place a lot easier.

It's not often a Golden seems to prefer being a hermit. Since I'm one myself (ha) he may like the low key environment. We'll see. Right now, I'm just letting him do his own thing and come to me when he's ready. I've socialized a lot of dogs who have been abused or had little human contact like this one. Golden's seem to come around quicker compared to other breeds I've helped, but he may be the toughest case I've seen so far. The best way to describe him is like trying to pet or approach a wild deer. He is always on the alert, and wants to bolt and hide. But he is also curious. That's a good sign.

While we let him chill in his new environment, I'm going to try some simple desensitizing. I've been sitting in my laundry room with him, just reading a book, minding my own business. In the course of an hour, he laid down beside me, one eye on me the whole time of course. I then read for another half an hour with my hand on his back since he 'asked' to come into my space. He fell asleep. No more stiffening. Two more days of the same, the last day I included some ear and neck scratches and he closed his eyes and relaxed. Then it was time to try the ol food trick. To my surprise, he let me feed him from his bowl by hand and lay down beside me when he was done. He has eaten well here, no hesitation when fed.

He now has free run of the house, and does not choose to go into his safe den -the laundry room -as he used to. At first he preferred to sleep behind the couch where he had an escape route around obstacles where humans can't get to him. He's taken up residence in the window seat now where he can overlook the valley although that corners him in and makes an escape impossible. He seems to like watching the horses out in the field and snoozing. I'm as quiet and non-invasive as possible when I have to approach him. I give him his food in the window seat, and he starts eating immediately, does not run. This weekend, I gave him some gentle massages. He closed his eyes and stretched out his legs. He seemed to be relaxing more. He slept in the window seat two days in a row, not much interest in moving unless I put his leash on him and asked him to go outside to go potty. Then he would trot behind me and go out on his long lead without resistance. I think all the excitement of changing environments has worn him out. Plus the excitement of playing with new dogs!

From day one, he was playful with my older dogs. Play bowing, wagging, dancing around them. He started doing this outside, and has engaged in the same play inside, even right behind my desk chair where I was sitting. It was great to see him let his guard down like that. My other foster Misty growled at him for being too playful and he hasn't tried to play with her since. But, he is still engaging my males. She is also from a puppy mill and was suspect of his intentions when he put his paws on her rump. Darn boys, ha! She is also become a mamma's girl, so there's been a little jealousy, but not too much. She's getting used to him now and even goes outdoors with him to sniff around side by side.

Today he has let me approach him and put a leash on him without running. He is still terrified when I approach him, shaking legs, etc. We seem to be making a little trust progress, but it will take a lot of time for him to unlearn the past 8 years of abuse and neglect. The day I see him wag his tail because of a human, I will be ecstatic! I've seen him be a typical Golden when it's just the dogs around, I know he is capable! I hope! I look forward to some suggestions from our neighboring behavioralist when it's the right time.

December 7, 2008

Thanksgiving brought us some pleasant and not so pleasant surprises. We had our 87 year old aunt, uncle and my cousin over for the holiday. It was just a small quiet group so it would not disturb Hemmy too much. Little did we know what a surprise we had in store for us. We took all the necessary precautions by placing his bed in his original safe spot back in the computer room. We had shut the door and even had the air purifier running to muffle out the voices. Well after everyone had left and we were commenting on how nice a day it was, we went to let the dogs outside to go potty. We always keep them in another room when my aunt comes over because they can easily knock her over. So when it comes to calling Hemingway back into the house, he wouldn't come in. In fact, he was so spooked that we could not catch him. We tried for the whole evening to get him to come in, bait him with food, etc. but had no luck. I finally made up an outside shelter for him because it was cold out. Luckily for us (and him), our yard is completely fenced in so we knew he couldn't get out.

The next morning I found him sleeping next to our wood pile like he didn't have a care in the world. That was until I started to approach him. He quickly got up and began to run. I remembered I had my hands in my pockets and quickly pulled them out and showed Hemmy my hands and that I didn't have anything in them. He is afraid of leashes and often is head shy so I think he may have been hit in the past, so once I showed him my empty hands, he stopped in his tracks, went back to his spot by the wood pile and let me approach him. I petted him for a few minutes while reassuring him that he was a "good boy", pulled out the leash and walked him into the house. What a night that was. Needless to say, we were both up throughout the night trying to get him to come in.

So Hemingway is now on medication for anxiety. It will take several weeks for us to start to see results but we are crossing our fingers that it will help. He has started to come around again, exploring the main rooms at his desire and coming inside from outdoors on his own, but he still gets spooked and will run from us at times. It took several days for him to want to come in the house and we have had to keep him on a lead while outside so we are able to get him inside if he is too scared. We can only speculate what might have set him off and hope the medication will help him adjust to changes to his new environment. For us, we are just happy to have our handsome guy back in the house, safe and sound.

November 25, 2008

Hemingway has been with us for a few weeks now and during that time he has begun to explore a few rooms on his own. He still gets spooked very easily and will run to his safe spot in the corner of the dining room especially if we are walking around. Some days are better than others being that it takes a great deal of courage for him to venture out by us and other days he just wants to stay on his dog bed in his safe area and will run from us if we approach him. He really seems to like our dog Candie and has wagged his tail numerous times around her. Being that he was so deprived of food, he approached me one day when I was cutting up a pork roast that smelled good in the kitchen. He walked up to me within a few feet and then stopped. It took so much courage for him to do that I just had to give him a little sample of the food and he took it right from my hand.

He really likes to go outside into our fenced yard with our 2 Goldens and has to be the first one out the patio door. He also comes in the house now by just calling his name and opening the door. Occasionally, there is some hesitation but it has gotten better. We do need to open the door and step away from it so he is not scared to come in however.

Hemingway will get all the love and patience he deserves to show him that he is now safe and will never be harmed or neglected again. He is such a gentle soul we are pretty sure that he was probably overpowered by the dozens of other dogs on the property he came from. He is sometimes scared of the dark so we can only imagine what he had to endure outside. I'm not sure how long it's going to take to push out the bad memories with good ones but it may take a long time for him to overcome his many fears. He has the most sad, soulful eyes I think I have ever seen on a dog. We hope to one day have those eyes light up with love and happiness. Our Handsome Hemingway is dreaming that day will come one day soon too.

November 11, 2008

Hemingway was seized by the county along with dozens of other animals who were being neglected on a farm. A number of the animals had to be euthanized due to extreme medical problems. Luckily for Hemingway, he was able to be saved. He spent 2 months at the Door County Humane Society where they tended to his medical and emotional needs. He is here today because of their dedication and we owe them much gratitude.

Hemingway is a sweet, sweet boy that has had very little socialization with people. He is scared to go through doors going into the house and probably has never lived in one. At first his safe spot was in the back computer room but now he has found a spot in the dining room next to our kitchen table where he can observe all the home activity. At first he did not like to venture out from his safe spot so we started walking him around the house with the leash. He has now been exploring different rooms on his own occasionally. He still gets spooked and will run back to his safe area but we are making progress. He also would not come in the house from the outside without the leash but now he is coming in on his own. He liked to be around a few of the dogs at the shelter and will now follow our dogs around in the back yard, one day even running a bit with them. He has never had an accident in the house and knows to go outside potty so he is housebroken. He is also very good around our cats and doesn't have a mean bone in his body.

The first couple of days he would not eat or drink for us. We had to resort to hamburger and rice and then started mixing in his dog food with it. He is now eating better and drinking water although we have to leave the bowls next to his safe spot for him to drink and eat. We do mix in a couple tablespoons of canned dog food otherwise he doesn't like to eat. We will try to wean him off this but he likes the good stuff, so we will have to see how that goes. He also has started taking treats from us. Most of the time we simply put them on the floor for him but he did take one out of Gary's hand yesterday.

The good news is that all his tests came back negative for heartworm, Lyme disease, worms, you name it, and it was negative. He also had been on a pain medication for arthritis but Dr. Lori stated that he did not appear to have severe arthritis to support the use of pain medications so he is not on any meds at this time. She did prescribe glucosamine supplements for his mild arthritis. Dr. Lori estimated Hemingway to be around 8 years old and said he was in good shape despite where he came from. He does have a fatty tumor on his side but it does not cause him any pain. Hemingway, or "Hemmy" as we sometimes call him, is a shy, sweet guy who will need lots of love and patience to help minimize his fears. It always truly amazes us how these wonderful creatures can ever trust someone again after what they have been through but somehow they do. Hemingway is starting to learn that there are good things and people in life and he is giving us a chance to help him through his fears. We hope you continue to follow the story of our "Handsome Hemingway".

November 1, 2008

Hemingway came into GRRoW on 11/1/2008.