

# Stories of LOVE

Hi! My name is Rollo (pronounced "Roll-lo," like the candy). I'd like to tell you how my life changed and I found real love.

Things for me started out very hard. I spent the first year and a half locked up in a bad place with about twenty of my four-legged friends. Our situation got so bad that somebody complained to the local sheriff's department. They knew immediately that we needed help and they called the good people at Atlanta Humane Society (AHS) to rescue us. My life started to change for better on that fateful day in February 2015.

When I first arrived at AHS, I was a frightened young pup. Everything scared me and I would not go near people. Can you blame me? I had never been around kind, caring humans before and here I was surrounded by them. And lots of other dogs. It was really scary.

The veterinarians at AHS checked me out thoroughly and said that even though I had some yucky heartworms, I was healthy enough to go to something called a foster home. I wasn't sure what that was, but everything was new to me at that point, so I was willing to give it a try.

I blossomed when I got to my new Foster Mom's home and I loved being there with her. She helped me become an independent, affectionate and happy dog. I learned to trust people and love everything around me. That made me curious about this new world I was living in.

Foster Mama said I was one of the most good-natured and well-mannered pups she'd ever seen. In just a matter of weeks, I was house-trained and ready to start a new adventure with a forever family and never be homeless again. AHS Foster Coordinator Nicole thought it would be nice if I could tell my story to the world on something called Facebook. I figured young Rollo had come a long way from being shunned and ignored to being featured on the internet!

My photo and story went up on Facebook. Within hours, Nicole had lots of people asking about me. A nice family driving from Florida back home to Georgia said they wanted to meet me. Foster Mama arranged for a "meet and greet" with them and that was all it took. I found my new forever family -- and I found love.

It's been more than a year since I was rescued and boy have I changed a LOT! I'm no longer that shy pup who ran away from humans AND I no longer have those yucky heartworms! Now, I love people and want everyone to play with me all the time. Once a week, I put on a tie and go to work with Dad at the Special Olympics of Georgia. I love wandering around the office to say hello to people . . . and to see what they are having for lunch in case they want to share with me. My brother, Casper, taught me how to play catch & fetch and now we play together for hours! Life is so good.

I'm forever grateful to the people at AHS for helping me overcome so many tough obstacles. Because of them, I have the forever family I always wanted -- and I couldn't be happier!