

Ramone in Elmhurst, IL

I took care of Ramone in August of 2018 while his parents went to Hawaii.

He was a bit older and sometimes stopped halfway up the stairs to rest when going up to bed, but he loved going walking a couple times a day. He was very stubborn. I'd want to go one way, but he'd stand firm and lean against his leash to go the way he wanted. Sometimes I'd give in and sometimes I'd pulled a little harder to get him going my way.

One night before bed, we went into the back yard for a quick potty break when I saw a skunk coming through the driveway gate. Ramone did not see it. Not wanting him to confront the skunk, I picked him up and carried him up the 4 or 5 steps to the back deck and got him into the house. Look at that photo. He had to be 40+ pounds. I thought I was going to throw my back out, but we escaped the skunk unstunk.



Click on the video on the gallery page and listen to him howl. This wasn't because he was in pain. He was just letting me know how upset he was that I had been gone for a couple hours and how happy he was with my return.