

# CASEY



On March 29, 2005 our life changed forever. We had lost our Collie, Kelly, a few months before. Our Golden Rusty said he needed a fur brother or sister. We adopted a 6th month old Golden Retriever from Gateway Golden Retriever Rescue. She had previously been called Abby, but Rusty wanted her to be Casey, so that is how she got her name. They fell in love immediately. But Casey was not the laid-back perfect puppy that Rusty was. We quickly renamed her The Devil Dog. She was an extremely sweet loving puppy that loved to lick you to death. But, she had dual personalities. Her other personality consisted of getting into everything. She was constantly taking everything away from Rusty. If I laid something down, she stole it and she loved to dig holes. When at the dog park she took toys away from every dog that had a toy. She got away with it for a while, but the day came when she tried it once too often with another female golden. The 3rd time she tried it that girl put her down. Never again did Casey try to take anything away from another dog at the park. But that did not save poor old Rusty. He was always at her mercy, but I don't think it bothered him that much. He loved her.



She loved the dog park and loved to chase the balls. She would find a ball when she got in the park and carry it with her all around until I would throw it. Most of the time I would have to tell her to leave it when we left. Casey and Rusty became my life after Ray died in 2010. Then in 2011 we had another golden addition to the family, Bisky. Then in 2012 my friend died and her GSD, Caika, came to live with us. Yes, we had quite a pack.

Rusty and Casey were still very bonded, Rusty died. Casey was lost for quite a while, but Caika seemed to get closer to her. Not like she had been with Rusty, but I could see how much closer they were getting. Caika was very rough so they didn't play much, but Casey would lay on the floor, grab the end of a tug toy and let Caika pull her around. One-time Casey whined at Caika because she wanted the antler Caika had. Caika got up, walked over to Casey, and dropped the antler between Casey's front paws and laid back down. Then Casey started chewing on it. Casey chewed on it for about 5 minutes, whined, and Caika got up and went and got the antler. I am so glad I was able to witness that act of kindness. In Casey's later years she still loved to go the dog park, but she was slowing down a lot. She still carried the ball, but she would only chase it a couple of times and then lay down. She had arthritis in every joint and I know she hurt a lot, but she loved to go to the park. She would get so excited, the minute we pulled into Willmore. The last year of Casey's life was rough, but Caika was always there trying to help her out. Caika was very attentive. Casey's sisters gave her a 15<sup>th</sup> birthday party, which we all enjoyed. Then on March 27, 2020 Casey gained her wings. Now she is running and playing again pain free with Rusty and waiting to see her sisters when they get their wings. She was 15 1/2. In fact, it was 2 days shy of 15 years that she graced my life. She will always have a place in my heart. Love you my little Devil Dog.

