

You have just met His Exuberance, Lord Tye Houdini Wolff

Dog-park humans call me the Gentle Giant but I'm 75% wolf and 25% shepherd. You can judge my wolfiness by my good looks, my webbed toes and plummy tail, my singing voice, the way I carry myself--and my penchant for getting to know Little Red Riding Hood. I love meeting new people and their dogs. One never knows who'll turn out to be the next pack member!

Like any wolf, I'm all about family, love and friendship. I believe in permanent puppyhood and plan to spend my life playing and cuddling. When my humans are too busy working (what is wrong with you people, anyway? Work, work, work!) to play or howl or explore the woods, I make my stuffed animals play with me. Then we all take a nice nap on Pack Leader's bed.

I adore Pack Leader--she's a great hunter. She can run down fowl, cattle and bison inside those big grocery buildings with incredible speed! From my den under the kitchen table, I watch her cook up my meals--a pound of meat and a pound of non-grain kibble a day, with home-made soup. Yum!

Life didn't start out so well for me and my four siblings near Chilliwack, BC, in the spring of 2009. We were taken from our mom and dad at three and a half weeks. Wolf puppies need their mothers much longer than that! I spent my first eighteen months breaking out of every jail my "owner" could devise and looking for love in all the wrong places. I'd jump up against any friendly-looking humans and kiss them frantically. Soon I was in big trouble--in the Pound (shudder!) again with an \$800 price on my head. My owner wouldn't pay, and nobody wanted a screwed-up giant wolf dog with incurable nervous diarrhea. The Pound guys were about to put me out of my misery when, one magic day, a wolf-rescue lady arrived.

It was love at first sniff. "Are you my mother?" I jumped up and kissed my new Pack Leader all over her funny human face.

"Will you be a good dog?" she asked. I promised with all my wolfy heart.

Mostly, I've been good (okay, there was that car I wrecked...and a couple of broken fingers...and that other car--but all is forgiven). *Amor vincit omnia!*



How To Keep A Human as told by Amaruq



KAIMANA WOLFF

A TRUE WOODS BOOK

VISIT ME AND MY WOLF-DOG PALS AT
WWW.LOBOSLOCOS.NET

INTERESTED IN WOLF HYBRIDS? READ *HOW TO KEEP A HUMAN*, AMARUQ THE WOLF DOG'S STORY OF HOW HE CONVINCED PACK LEADER TO MOVE TO THE TRUE WOODS AND LIVE RIGHT!