

“Well, we’ll have to start over,” Sally said to Don. “Too bad the adoption didn’t work out.”

“That happens sometimes,” Don replied, “but you know, I was missing Scottie. At least we’ll have him a little longer while we wait for another family to inquire about him.”

Two months later, the Gilmans heard about a retired couple who had always had Scottie dogs, and were looking for one to adopt. An annual picnic was coming up that was held for all the families of adopted Rescue dogs in the area.

“Let’s invite the Macphees to the picnic and introduce them to Scottie,” Sally suggested. “Since they’ve owned several Scottish Terriers, they know all about them and their funny quirks. It might turn out to be a good match.”

“You bet!” Don said. “I’ll call them tonight.”

The Macphees accepted the invitation and arrangements were made for their meeting at the picnic the following Sunday. When Mr. and Mrs. Macphee saw Scottie, they knew they had found the dog they were looking for. They soon signed a contract for adoption, and Scottie was to be delivered to their home the next weekend. On Saturday morning, he got another bath and haircut. Sunday, he would be leaving again.

“This is Scottie’s big day,” Sally chirped, pretending he wasn’t listening. But Scottie caught the excitement in Sally’s voice when she mentioned his name, and