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Delilah: thankful for being saved but still looking for a good home

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(The Islander News recently interviewed Delilah, a dog that was abandoned at a construction site on Key Biscayne and is available for adoption.)

The Islander News: Good morning Delilah. Thank you for taking the time to talk to us.

DELILAH: Good morning. I am so happy to be here!

TIN: Please tell us about your background.

D: I am only a year old and I do not remember too much about my life before I was abandoned on Key Biscayne. I know I am from the Miami area and I remember someone teaching me how to walk perfectly on a leash. I think that somebody might have really loved me, but could not keep me.

TIN: Do you know anything about your heritage?

D: When I look at myself in the mirror, I see a medium size Black Shepherd with beautiful hazel eyes. My friends at Paws4You think I am also part Border Collie, due to my agility and intelligence, white feet, and the white lightning bolt on my chest.

TIN: How did you happen to end up on a construction site?

D: Everything is really a blur, but it definitely was not by my own choice. I have thought about this frequently and have come to a conclusion of how it happened. I am a little afraid of cats, and I cringe when I see work vans, so I think I was dumped at the construction site by a cat driving a work van. But I am not sure...

TIN: Tell us how you felt when you were homeless.

D: Being left alone in a strange place is certainly a very traumatic experience! Dogs are very social and we hate to be left alone (although we put up with it if you leave us inside in a comfortable place when you go to work to make money to pay for our food and toys). I watched other dogs walk by with families and I just sat there and cried because I was so lonely. There was one retriever who lived nearby and was so happy because he was always playing ball with his boy. I wanted to join them, but I was too frightened to do anything.

TIN: Who found you and where did they take you?

D: One of the construction workers called the police. They came to the site, and I heard them

talking about Miami-Dade Animal Services. I got this horrible feeling in the pit of my stomach, and I had a sudden recollection of someone telling me that Animal Services was the last place a dog should go because it was probably the last place a dog **would** go (hint - euthanasia). The police tried to be nice to me, but I was really scared, so I snarled at them (the first and last snarl of my life!). They captured me, took me to the police station, and put me in a cage. Talk about a nightmare – I thought this was the end of my life! Then...Prince Charming arrived in the form of Dr. Steve Eastman. OMG-what a guy! I was so thankful that the nice Key Biscayne Police decided to call him, rather than sending me to Animal Services. He took me to his office, the place he calls home from 8:00 am to 7:30 pm, introduced me to his incredible staff, gave me all my shots (and did not even charge me for them), and then spayed me. The spaying experience was not exactly my idea of a great afternoon activity, but it was a relief because I, like most female dogs, have no great desire to experience “the joys of childbirth” – not to mention the characters who show up at the front door looking for you “at that time.”

TIN: What happened next?

D: I fell into a daily routine at Dr. Eastman’s office, greeting visitors, playing with Finn (his LARGE dog) and anyone who happened to be there, and giving lots of unconditional love to Dr. Eastman (I was calling him Steve by this time) and his great staff. The cats...well, I kept away from them because they still scared me. Everyone really loved me, but Dr. Eastman felt that I needed a real home of my own, so he talked to my friend Chris from Paws4You about finding me a forever family.

TIN: And then?

D: Chris found me the most wonderful foster home. I live with Yuki (who speaks to me in English and Japanese, which I think makes me officially bilingual), her dog Isla (Rotty/beagle), and another foster dog, Lorenzo the Beagle, who is my BFF (Best Friend Forever).

TIN: Is there anything else you would like to say to our readers?

D: Oh yes! I am up for adoption! I would love to have a last name from a forever family. I would love to have children to play with, and I would also love



Delilah is looking for a home.

another dog in the family (I have always thought that if I owned people, I would have at least two so they would have company). I am about one year old, healthy, up to date on my shots, spayed, microchipped, housebroken, and ready to be a member of a family that I will love forever. I will be at

the Sandy Paws Event in front of Dr. Eastman’s office on Saturday, December 4th, from noon to 4:00 pm. Please come by to meet me and to have your best friend’s picture taken with Santa (a small donation is requested). Other adoptable Pups of Paws will be there (including Lorenzo, who

would love to be adopted with me). Some of my wonderful people friends from Paws will also be there to meet you and answer any questions you may have. I hope to make lots of new friends there!

TIN: Delilah, you are one incredible dog.

D: Woof. Thank you so much!