

Faidra's story

Faidra came to us in April, 2008, after living by a single person who owned 51 dogs. In Germany you call this animal hoarding.

She was supposed to be my husband's dog and I had planned to probably breed her but very soon it became obvious that apart from a general anxiety she didn't like men at all.

After she had lived with us for a while and had been trained by me every day noises and strange objects were no longer a problem for her.



But she kept on growling and barking as soon as my husband came into the room. As long as he was in the same room with her she didn't find any rest and ran around excitedly.

After a year with no improvement in sight we decided to find a more suitable home for Faidra.

In March we gave her to a family in Dortmund but we had to take her back after a short period of time because all of a sudden she got scared of the one-year-old baby boy.

So she came back to us and at first the situation with my husband seemed to be better but eventually got worse than before.

In September we decided to put her on the "Belgian rescue" site in order to find a better place for her to live. She was such a happy and friendly dog, she had deserved better.

A few days later a very nice lady called us. I drove to her home with Faidra and as you can see on the photo she felt comfortable with the lady right away which made it easier for me to leave her there. That was the place I had always wished for her!



We sent emails and talked on the phone every day. Everything worked out fine.

On a Saturday, nine days after Faidra had moved to her new home, I got a phone call: Faidra had run away! All the neighbors helped searching for her but Faidra could not be found. At 11:00 p.m. another phone call: Faidra had been run over by a car at 21.50 p.m.

I just couldn't believe it! How could such an adorable dog have so much bad luck in such a short life!

Dear little Faidra, you will always be in our hearts!