



I am an apricot golden doodle with DNA that is both phantom and merle.
My temperament test showed that I am:

My humans finally came to take me to my forever home, and after one last sip, I told my mamma goodbye.



February 25th we made a long ride from Eugene, Oregon to Leavenworth, Washington. Papa made stops every hour and every single time Granna took me out of the car on a leash, I tinkled in the grass just like my hoomans wanted me to, but I didn't really enjoy riding in the car in a crate.

I don't know why I whimpered for the first hour, because Granna and Papa got me a keen crate with a sherpa skin to wrap around me. It was all decked out with sherpa to lie on, a little purple phone to teeth on, and a cute little crocheted deer.