



Oliver came to us through a rescue greyhound group about four years ago. He used to race in West Virginia, somehow made it to a farm in Arizona (where was he employed to chase coyotes), and was picked up wandering the streets of Stockton, CA. When he came in, he immediately made himself comfortable on the couch – flipping upside down to really stretch out! He’s been living it up on the couch and bed ever since and running only for fun at the beach or park.

I adopted him in California, but he made the journey back east with me when I moved to Brooklyn. He adjusted to the new lifestyle easily and made greyhound friends in our neighborhood. Though it’s people he likes the most. He seems to have his own social life. Going on walks with friends of ours, he’ll meet neighbors in the street. I often hear him called out by people I’ve never met before, “Hi Oliver!” or “Hey what’s Oliver doing today?” or “Can I take Oliver for walk?” He visits his friends at a local pizza shop and hobnobs with the kids playing football at the end of the block.

He is such a calm and gentle friend and we are so appreciative to Paws 4 A Cure and your donations for making his care possible! ~ Elysa