

Hi, everyone.



My name is Odysseus, but you can call me Ody too.

You probably know me as the poor dog that couldn't walk or even stand a few months ago. It was a really difficult time for me, but thanks to all your love I could feel and all your support and help I could have, I'm not that guy anymore.

I am not a healthy dog either, but you know what? I can do what every healthy dog can. I can walk like all the others and I can beg for petting and treats. I have friends, I go for walks and I express my love and my gratitude to the people.

Isn't it strange though? Everyone here worked hard to make me walk, and now they are trying to make me sit? It doesn't make sense. They call it "training" and I don't understand it, but it gives me treats and petting and makes everyone smile. So, now I have to stop jumping on Lisa for treats, although I am pretty sure that she liked it and felt happy watching me jumping on her. She even took photos of me.

Anyway, the word here is that Milka is the best trainee. I don't know what's so special about her, but give me a few weeks and I'll tell you then who the best is. Besides, this training is a piece of cake for me. You guys think that sitting is difficult and requires training? Try walking when your muscles are weak.

Before I go back to my training sessions, I would like to thank you all for everything you have done for me. Thank you very much for including me in your thoughts. Thank you for the money and the things you sent me. Thank you very much, because you gave me what I needed most. You brought normality into my life. You gave me a routine. In other words, you gave me my life back. A happy one, actually. I love you very much for that. If only love was the currency of the world, you should feel extremely rich now. This is how much I love you, guys.

Thank you for believing in me. I give you my word that I'll keep working on getting stronger and feeling better. And of course, I will keep you posted on my progress.

Your Greek friend,
Odysseus

