

## **A Tribute to Elwood (ex Winning Handily)**

Elwood came to us already stricken with the mast cell tumor that was raging through his body and would take him from us all too soon. It appeared as a mere sore on his snout, but when correctly diagnosed three months later, it was by then too late. We learned, at all too great a cost, that any sore, no matter how apparently minor, should be checked out at the earliest possible stage to avoid the sad consequences of delay.

But Elwood gave Tina and me the last nine months of his life. There is no doubt in our minds that we helped him to experience these as the best nine months.

When we think of the joy that he would find, running freely – not because he had to, but because it became his delight, the pure pleasure of turning every which way in the tall grasses of Holland Point here in James Bay – we know that it was worth every penny and every moment of anguish over his health. We took countless pictures of our boy, trying to capture every moment of glee and serenity as he relished our love and his freedom. These are but two of such moments.

Last Saturday, held by Tina and me and kissed by his little buddy, Leo, our six-year old Vizsla, Elwood crossed over the Rainbow Bridge. Keep running freely, Elwood!