



Ruff! I'm **Brock**. I may look little to you but I'm really a big dog who believes I can take on anyone. Truth be told, though, I'm more likely to be hiding behind Marie's legs if you approach me. I started life outdoors and was soon taken to the Humane Society where nice people took care of me and my siblings. We had to stay there until we were 8 weeks old and could be adopted. Luckily, Larry and Marie Evans adopted both me and my sister, Missy, so we could be together. My job is to be close to Marie all day. Sometimes I carry a toy along to drop on her foot in case she's willing to play fetch along the way.

Bark! I'm **Missy**. Marie calls me her pretty girl. I'm more social than my brother, Brock, and love to meet people on the walking paths. I let Brock think he's the boss, but I can get more treats because I found that sitting up pretty gets attention. I'm glad Brock and I are together. We love to chase the squirrels out of our backyard and just run with each other. Larry is my person. I like to sleep on his lap and follow him around outside.



Brock and Missy will be 4 years old on June 1st. They are a combination of Yorkie, Poodle, and Terrier. They are siblings from the same litter.