

# DOMINO

OCTOBER 26, 1996

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AUGUST 11, 2006

**RUN FREE  
LOYAL & TRUSTING FRIEND**



Thousands of greyhounds wear racing colors. They run for the sport of gambling and when they become slow or injured or there are just too many to care for...the racing colors come off and these beautiful dogs become throw-aways. Then they boast their own colors of brindle and blue, red and fawn, white and black, and an unknown fate awaits them: loving forever homes, breeding farms, research facilities or just disappearing unnoticed.

Domino was born in Kansas into a world of cages and race tracks. Her lineage is linked with names like Oswald Cobblepot and HB's Commander and her roots go back to 1870s Ireland. She wore racing colors for three years in places like Pueblo, Colo. and finally at a slower track in Tucson, Ariz. This

is where she shed her silks and was lucky enough to be selected by Arizona Greyhound Rescue (AGR) group.

As fate had it, Domino went to the rescue kennel, while we were starting our greyhound education. Through AGR meet-and-greets, we found out what magnificent, noble, and gentle creatures greyhounds are. It was at a kennel turnout where this beautiful brindle girl "rooed" at us and the rest is history. Domino, four years of age, came into our lives six years ago and changed us forever. Greyhounds ask for so little but give much to enrich our lives

We got through the initial fears of our cats' safety with this big dog, some separation issues, and "statue syndrome". To our

delight the once somewhat aloof dog, slowly began to bond and we watched over the months and then years, the changes Dom made as she felt secure in her forever home. The backyard was her personal racetrack; roos signaled her desire to go "bye-bye". Morning and evening, she expected her walks. She won the argument of being on the bed.

We watched Domino gray over the years and saw changes in her health. Once, we couldn't imagine a dog in our lives and now we cannot imagine our lives without Domino.

Osteosarcoma took her too soon from us...our beautiful dark brindle girl. Love and memories will remain along with the promise of a Rainbow Bridge where we will meet again.



## DOMINO'S MEMORIAL FUND

As we remember and celebrate Domino's life, let's not forget the greyhounds that are still waiting for their forever homes. Please consider making a donation in Domino's memory. Any amount will help give a greyhound a new lease on life, a life as a cherished pet.

Your donations support the greyhounds kenneled with AGR. \$1,200 a month helps 15 dogs waiting for their forever homes. Will you help make this happen for a month, or 2 or more? Domino thanks you for your generous support. Donations are tax deductible. AGR is a 501(c)(3) all volunteer, non-profit organization.

**Domino's Fund,  
% Arizona Greyhound Rescue  
8987 E. Tanque Verde Rd, PMB 309/153,  
Tucson, AZ 85749  
or visit the website: [www.azgreyhoundrescue.org](http://www.azgreyhoundrescue.org)**

**Please forward this message to your friends and family, your neighbors and co-workers. Let's pass it around the world and let people look into their hearts and help the greyhounds.**



Arizona Greyhound Rescue (AGR)  
8987 E. Tanque Verde Rd. \* PMB 309 / 153 \* Tucson, AZ 85749  
Phone: 520-886-7411 \* Website: [www.azgreyhoundrescue.org](http://www.azgreyhoundrescue.org)

## SPECIAL THANKS

We would like to give special thanks to the following for their caring support of Domino. Our family and friends (too many to name), Arizona Greyhound Rescue, Dr. Quick of Pantano Animal Clinic, Southern Arizona Veterinary Specialty Center, benarda Veterinary Hospital, CircleofGrey@yahoo.com  
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Domino's family can be contacted at: [domino2006@cox.net](mailto:domino2006@cox.net)

## DOMINO'S GREY THINGS

Whipped cream at "Starbuck's Saturday Night"  
Long morning walks; greeting fur-friends  
Car rides, even around the block  
Looking for coyotes in the wash  
PetsMart and Ace Hardware  
The men in her life: Byron, Gary and John  
Visits by cousin, Gus Greyhound  
Stealing the kitty's treats  
Being with her smallest friend, Linus the Lhasa Apso  
Play dates  
Bagel with salmon cream cheese  
Sleeping with her moms  
The wading pool  
Sleeping in on cool mornings  
Roosting at Ms. Kate  
Ear and butt rubs  
Dairy Queen  
Running circles in the back yard

*Like the tree that grows so tall  
Leaves turn gold and then they fall  
They've gone down, now they've grown  
They're going home*

*Mountain streams may run and flow  
Clean the sands on which they go  
Stretching down like it had known  
It's going home*

*Sunrise early in the dawn  
Slips away, then it's gone  
Leaves the night to carry on  
While it's going home*

*Now my friends it's time to go  
And this love will live to grow  
And I want you all to know  
I'm going home*

