She learnt what life for a dog should be about, she had kind gentle dog company, felt grass, snow and sand beneath her paws, swam to build up the muscle tone in her legs, had toys to carry in her mouth, learnt fun tricks, celebrated made up birthdays and much more.



Once Zoe had discovered that life was actually going to be good, very good her tail didn't stop wagging. Zoe was a Labrador through and through she loved to hold a toy in her mouth, often pulling funny faces because of the way she was holding them. Zoe loved food; she was always polite taking treats softly. Her judgement in her later years wasn't always accurate, when her not so sharp eyesight meant she couldn't see a treat being offered right under her nose but her attempt always made us laugh.