

Mocha Alex

Me & My bestfriend



Age: 2 years

Sex: Male

Weight: 33 pounds

Breed: Mixed

Background

I am known for my vocal prowess to express my every thought and emotion. As I grew older, a deep bond formed between my beloved human, Alex and me. However, along with that bond came a challenge - separation anxiety. Whenever my cherished human left my side, I couldn't help but feel uneasy. Barking became my solace, a way to express my longing

and to draw my owner back into my comforting presence.

The Great Bird and Squirrel Chase

Among my many obsessions, none could compare to my love for chasing birds and squirrels. The moment a feathery creature took flight or a bushy-tailed rodent scurried across my path, an electrifying energy surge through me. I bark.

Barking at Everything

If there's one thing I'm notorious for, it's my talent for barking at just about anything that catches my attention. From the neighbor's cat to passing cars or the gentle rustling of leaves, every sound or movement becomes an invitation for me to vocalize my opinions. Though it may sometimes exasperate my human, my barks are a testament to my vigilant nature, always ready to protect and alert my loved ones.

Triumph Over Anxiety

Despite my separation anxiety, I have found solace in the unwavering love and patience of my owner. Through gentle training, reassurance, and gradual desensitization, the intensity of my anxiety has started to diminish. While barking remains my primary language of communication, it has transformed from a cry of distress to a joyous greeting upon my owner's return.

