



## Storm

November 25, 2025

Storm was born August 22nd, 2025 she had three brothers and two sisters. She was always the explorer of the pack. When she got big enough she found a way to climb out of her pen leaving her brothers and sisters behind. No matter how many times she was chastised she would continue to climb and find her human, Mia Ferguson or the closest trash can. Mia got woke up several times by Storm scratching and whining at her door. She knew who it was without having to get up. We could hear her across the house yelling “ugh!!! Storm!!! again!!!” As she continued to grow her playful personality started to emerge. She was always running around and playing trying to keep up with the big dogs. No matter how many times she got plowed over by one of them, she’d get up and give chase. She always had the “oh you think you can get away with that” attitude. She brought many smiles to our family and she will be greatly missed as she died way too young.