



Frankie Two Paws

April 2009 – September 2014

by Sally Stukel



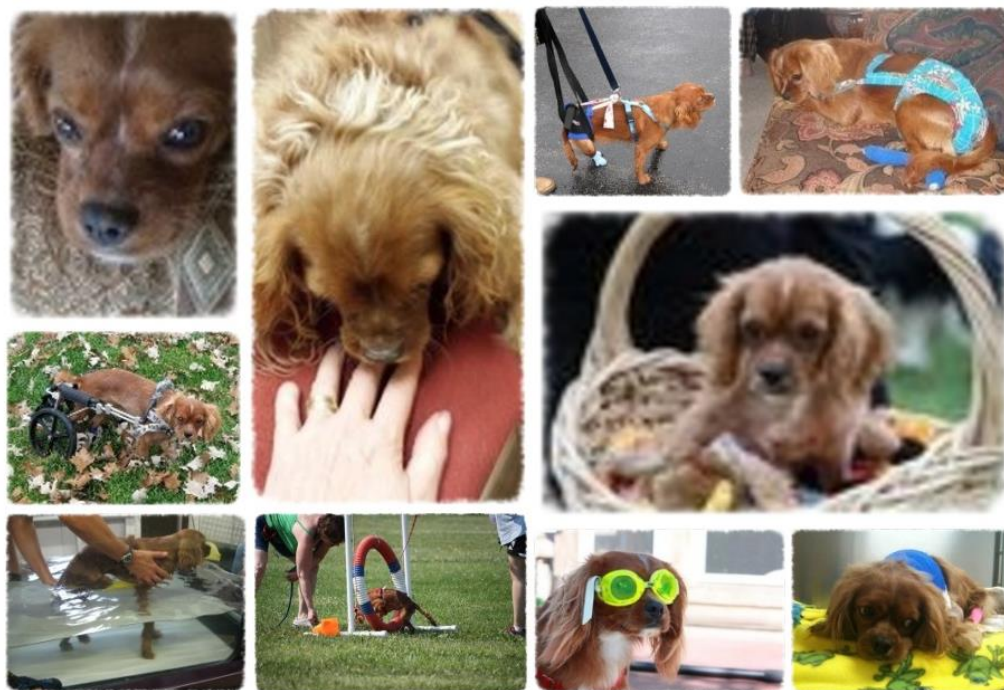
Clever, spunky, *and* determined by the age of only 12 weeks, Frankie was a delightful little Ruby Cavalier who could not use his two rear legs when he arrived. Given his courage and ability to pull himself around using his two strong front paws, Frankie was lovingly dubbed Frankie "Two Paws" by his GCCR mom Peggy.

From the very beginning, it was clear this little Ruby boy was all about being a part of the action, and GCCR and his devoted mom were determined to provide Frankie with the best life possible – and Frankie was happy to oblige! He had loads of fun at doggie summer camp. He loved playing with his canine brother Sammy and sister Maddie. He hogged the toys. Frankie WAS just like other dogs and as Peggy would tell you, he was *perfect*.

In many ways, Frankie also became the face of GCCR, representing the boundless love, energy, and dedication of all GCCR volunteers. Frankie became an inspiration to all of us – but especially to young children, adults in wheelchairs, and all those he visited in the hospital and nursing homes. Frankie was one in a million!

When I think of Frankie Two Paws, it makes me smile and it makes me sad. I smile because he was a character, a fighter, and an ambassador of hope. Frankie was a beautiful soul – and a bit of a stinker! It makes me sad because he left us far too soon. But with GCCR's help and Peggy's love and support, he grew up to be a sweet, normal, and *slightly* mischievous Cavalier.

Frankie Two Paws gave so much more than he received and he left us all feeling better for having known him.



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