

# COMING HOME DOES NOT FEEL THE SAME ANYMORE

Driving around the corner of the house I could see him ... big bright, brown almond shape eyes, ready for anything  
His girlfriend next to him, he started to bark like the kind of bark which says "Hello! Come and play with me, I am glad that you are here"  
Often enough, I went over, said "Hello" let them out and he was ready to have fun.  
Full of life and energy, bouncy and busy yet gentle and caring and almost soft when at play.

To watch him, you would find it hard to believe he was one of the countries best Schutzhund III dogs.  
He died far too young on the 10.10.97 at the age of 5. He was gone within 16 hours.  
Flipper of Falkenland has left an empty space in my heart and in my wife's heart and life.

Nothing seems to be the same anymore; there is a shadow looming over our home. The sun is not as bright, the flowers have faded, the trees are not so green and the sky is not as blue. The world no longer seems as bright or as beautiful as it used to because Flipper has gone.  
It feels like nothing really matters just now.

He was a one in a lifetime dog, full of fun and play who done everything he was asked to do including being protective when necessary.

He was a very special dog, not only to us but also to the people who knew him closely. The way he worked, the readiness and the happiness were incredible. He wanted to please his owners this was his aim in life!

I still see him sitting there wagging his little tail ready to fulfil the next command, happy to please. Why did you have to go so soon?!

Even in his short stay of only two and a half years out of quarantine he made a big impact in the world of British Schutzhund Sport.



There are around 30 young dogs in the country sired by Flipper, who have superb bites and the same willingness to work. Two more bitches, sired by Flipper are currently in whelp.

It was due to his success that Sports Dog Denny became a recognised force in Schutzhund Sport. There are seven working dogs in Central Scotland sired by Flipper and recently, I saw a litter of his 'Grandchildren'.

Flipper became a legend in his own right; he will be forever in our thoughts and eternally in our hearts.

Flipper died during a beautiful spell of weather that somehow made our bereavement harder to accept.

Nothing can bring him back. He left us with tears in our eyes, lumps in our throats and this grip in our hearts which comes from love and frustration due to the knowledge that there is nothing we can do to change this!

**Flipper, we will never forget you.**

It is difficult to find a true and loyal friend but it is even more difficult to lose one!

***Farewell 'Flippy baby', wherever  
you are.***