

Some of the service dog organizations require the service dog to be the only dog in the family, we already had 2 dogs and we were not going to find them homes. Because of this I purchased Pebbles from a breeder when she was 14 months old and initially did the basic obedience training at PetsMart. Then my parents hired a professional dog trainer. We worked with the trainer for a year on the jobs that Pebbles would do. At the time Pebbles was trained to assist me when I had seizures. In 2005 I had surgery to stop my seizures, but then I started having problems with sensory overload (I have Asperger's) and I would lose my speech and fall at times, and could become emotionally overloaded. Somehow Pebbles knew her jobs had changed and she learned to give me deep pressure, which would help me calm enough that I could then get Pebbles to brace and I would be able to get up from the floor.

All through college Pebbles would guide me to the right classroom if I had a seizure and lost sense of where I was. She learned my schedules each semester and knew when and where I should be.

After my surgery I decided to train to repair violins and have been attending workshops in Eureka (CA), Claremont (CA), and Albuquerque (NM) for 5 years now. Never knowing we would need photos of Pebbles working, the only photos I have are from the workshops.



Snuggling together during a busy work day.



Pebbles listening to Dr Sloan playing his Strad, and me playing Dr Sloan's Guaneri.



Pebbles goofing off in a rest period.



Pebbles in full sun protection gear
After all, we do live in Arizona.



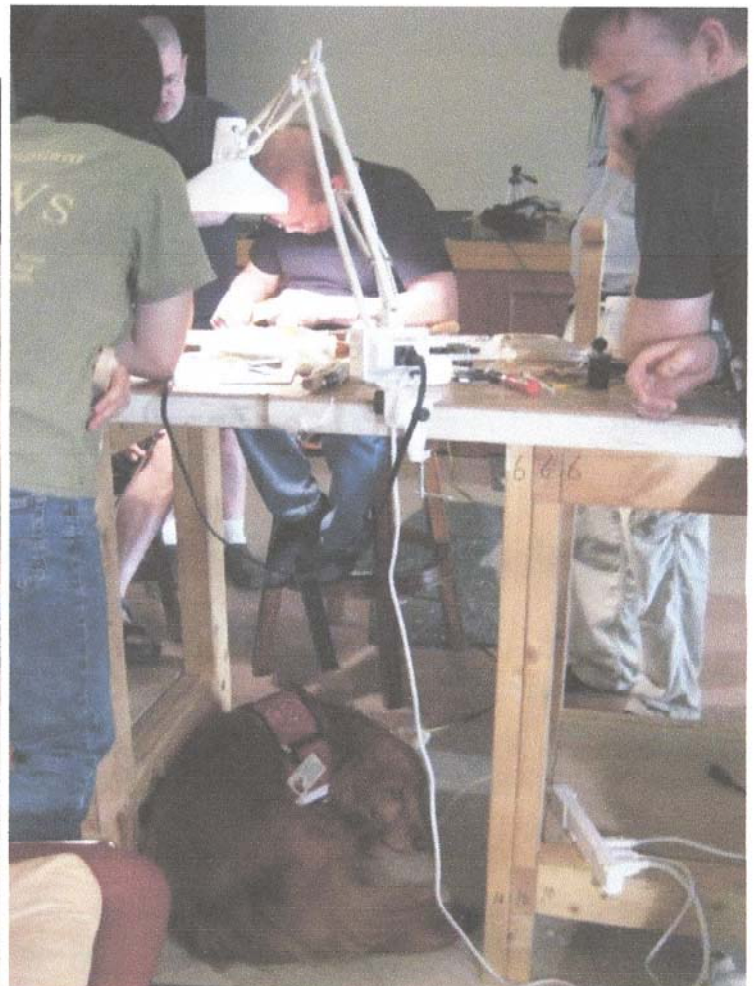
Mum, Dad, Me and Pebbles at home.



Cello playing to try out newly made bows.



Taking a snooze while Sally is working.



Pebbles can curl up in the most unusual places.