

My choices

Making choices is one of the most useful human abilities. On the day 5th July I had to stand in front of the most important choices in my previous life.

On the family council we decided that we were adopting the dog. However, the choice belonged to me. So, on Saturday we went to animal shelter in Celestynów to take another family member.

A volunteer described us stories of each dog we stopped by. After considering, I chose my three favorites – Czeko, Klusek and Clifford.

Their stories were very painful. Czeko whelped in a ditch by expressway route. A girl found her and started feeding her. But when her father determined to kill the dog and her puppies, the girl brought Czeko to Celestynów.

Klusek had spent in a shelter nearly all his life. When he was a puppy, he had been tethered to the gate of the shelter.

Clifford was thrown out of his owners' car while they were driving on holiday.

All three were very friendly, so it was very hard to decide. While making up my mind I took into account the flat conditions. Even though Klusek and Clifford really convinced me to themselves, they were too big for our flat. They both needed a big house with a garden. Our quadruped also would have to stay at home for 6 or even 7 hours when holiday ends. I was afraid they wouldn't stand remaining alone. That's why I finally made up a decision that Czeko would go home with us.

Now, after 4 months, I know my decision was very good. Czeko is now called Szila. She turned out to be a gorgeous and thankful friend. She changed my week routine - now I am a volunteer in the shelter. I also support the animal foundations financially. Only one decision, but how can it change the person's life!