

Honeyfox Moonlight Shadow

"Wrigley" (aka Squeaky)

January 24, 2001 – March 29, 2015



You've probably heard of the book and movie titled, The Accidental Tourist. Well, you could say that Wrigley was an "accidental rescue corgi." Wrigley belonged to a wonderful couple who loved him very much. But, when his mom died of cancer, long work hours and frequent business trips prevented his dad from having the time to take care of Wrigley. His dad didn't know he could call his breeder (our very own Mary Ann Jones), who would have found a new home for Wrig. So, his dad asked Sue Geiger to take Wrig into our Club's Rescue Program. Sue, in turn, asked me to temporarily foster Wrigley (neither Sue nor I realized that Wrigley was a Honeyfox corgi until later). No matter ... by the time we found out, Wrigley had already become Bruce's and my first "failed foster" ... and we couldn't have been happier!



Already having our corgis Amber and Quigley, we now had TWINS ... the "Igley Twins"! Whichever name we called, it didn't matter ... both boys came running. And we quickly found out that Wrigley loved swimming and Sea-Doo rides at the Lake. Wrig was a wonderfully fun-loving gentleman of a corgi. He was even able to keep the peace with our fussy little girls, first Amber and then Duchess (our second failed foster).

As Wrigley aged, he became hard of hearing, had dementia and increasing difficulty walking, and developed a tumor in his liver. With great sorrow, we helped Wrig over the Rainbow Bridge, because we knew it was time for him to go. We had six wonderful years with our dear little Wrigley and will always remember the joy he brought to our family.

Chris and Bruce Taylor