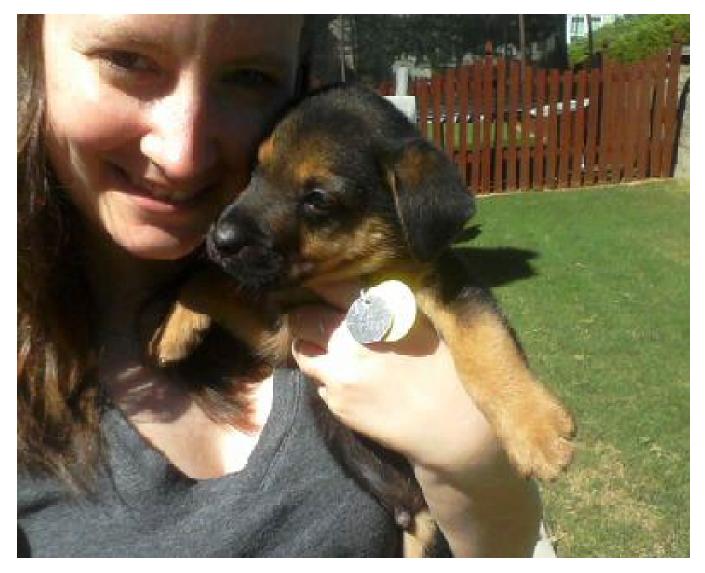


There once was a little boy named Eli, all alone in a shelter. All his siblings had been adopted.



Eli at the shelter.



The day I brought home Eli.

THEN ONE DAY, A GIRL PICKED UP THE LITTLE GUY AND TOOK HIM HOME.

SO MANY PEOPLE SUGGESTED SHE BUY A DOG FROM A BREEDER. BUT SHE CHOSE TO ADOPT.

Hi mommy. Thanks for adopting me. I'll be the goodest boy ever.



A closeup of Eli.

The goodest boy he turned out to be. He learned tricks quickly; plays with his favorite piggy; watches his mama write stories.



Eli learning to shake hands.



Eli laying his head on the keyboard laptop while I write.

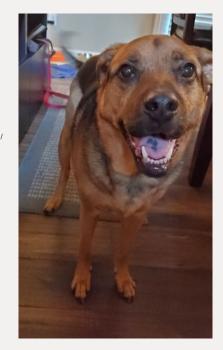


Eli playing with his favorite stuffed piggy.



Eli playing with a stuffed crocodile.

Eli standing half on a rug, half on a hardwood floor.



Eli turned out to be the goofiest boy. He only likes stuffed animals. And his feet can never fully touch hardwood floors.

Eli playing with a stuffed pig.



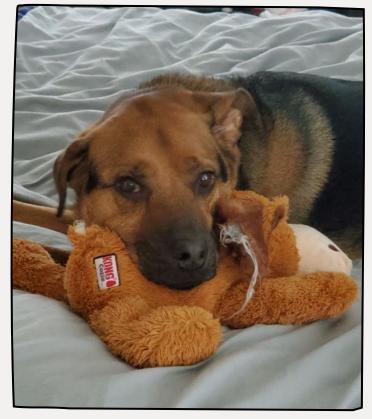


Eli attacking a stuffed squirrel.

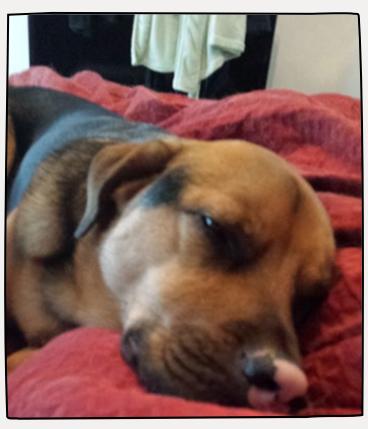


Eli holding a stuffed dinosaur, wanting to play.

NO MATTER HOW HARD ELI PLAYS...





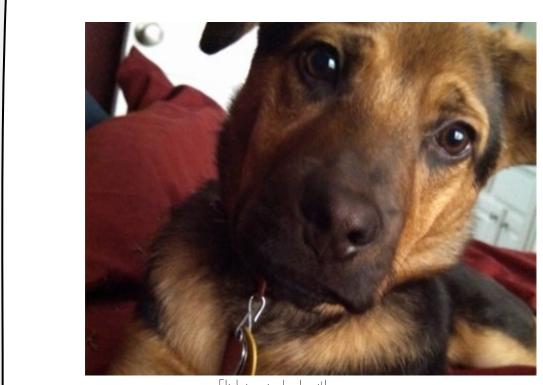


Eli laying on a bed.



Eli cuddling with me.

HE ALWAYS LOVES A GOOD SNUGGLE.

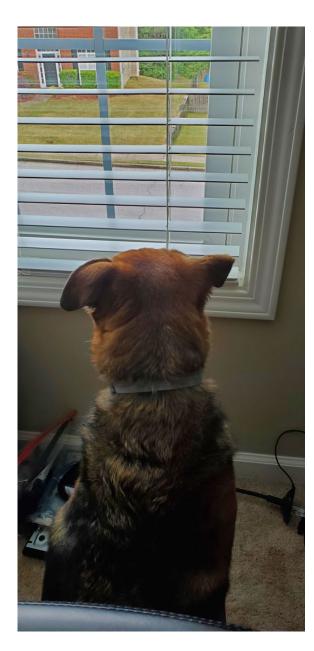






Eli sleeping on my knee.

HE IS ALWAYS AT HIS MAMA'S SIDE.



Eli looking out the window watching for potential dangers.

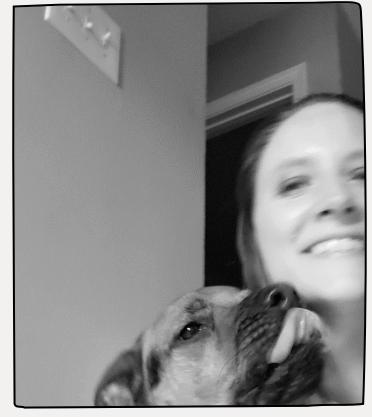
PROTECTING HER...



Eli with his tongue hanging out.



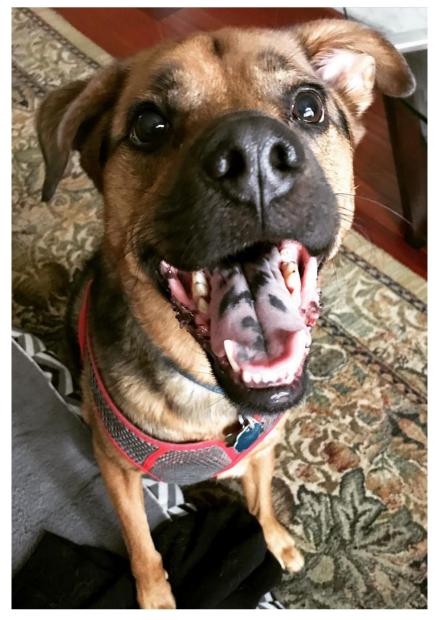
Eli wondering when I'll feed him.



I'm trying to take a selfie with Eli, but he licks me instead.

MAKING HER LAUGH...





Eli with a wide smile.

ELI IS THE HAPPIEST AND BEST BOY. AND HIS MAMA WILL ALWAYS ADOPT.