



Yes, I am!

I really am a

**Standard
Schnauzer!**

When I was found,

my coat was so **matted**

that I had to get shaved right down

to my **underwear.**

They even shaved off my **beard!**

My name is **Silas**. I'm a sweet older boy; 12 years or so. I was someone's pet, but I can't tell my story so my rescue group doesn't know why I ended up in the Independence Animal Shelter as a stray. My foster mom knows I was a pet because I know how to beg for goodies, and I know that crinkling bag noises mean treats! I'm also housebroken and neutered. Like most old folks, I'm a little stiff in the hips, but that doesn't keep me from going up and down stairs and sniffing around in the yard. I'm going to need some dental work, but the vet said that I'm healthy otherwise.

I want a human of my own to love, so if you're looking for a low-maintenance guy (I like to sleep a lot) who knows how to be a good house dog and who's still spry, please adopt me.

You can get more information about adopting me by calling Nancy Banks, 816.822.7228, or visiting www.standardschnauzer.org and clicking on the "rescue" link.