

Brownie Has A Story



Location **South Dakota**  
<https://www.genclassifieds.com/x-710651-z>

Brownie is The Guardian of 40 remote acres and Grandmother Helen Red Feather.

Helen lives alone with Brownie far out in the country. There are no phones or electricity or running water. Brownie is a country dog with a country job. Brownie knows every inch of her land, and the land and animals know her. When they're driving home, 2 miles away from the gate, Brownie starts crying because she knows she's home. Helen will let her out of the jeep and Brownie will run the next 2 miles home, happy and sniffing everywhere. She can tell you who or what has been on that land and when.

Brownie loves to run free. She loves to swim in her creek. She chases off the coyotes, but has made peace with the porcupine. She got quilled twice before she learned, now she lets the porcupine go to the creek. She stays by Helen's feet and talks about it though. Brownie picks her friends. This summer a small bird family made it's nest on the end of a branch near the campfire. Brownie protected that family until the baby bird fledged.

Brownie believes Grandmother's red jeep is :her: jeep, and she won't let 2 leggeds sit in the front seat. When Brownie begrudgingly allows a person to sit in the front seat, she rides shotgun between that person and Helen. Nothing gets between Brownie and her Grandmother.

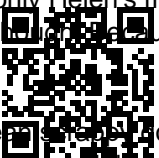
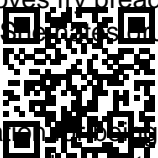
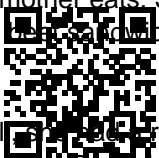
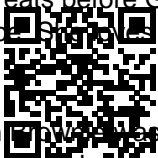
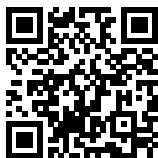
Brownie knows when people are coming from miles away, before humans can hear. She is essential to the land. She is protection when Helen goes far to collect her traditional foods. She sleeps with

Grandmother. She eats before Grandmother eats. She loves fry bread but only Helen's fry bread, and she has a preference for the roast beef sandwiches. She always drinks tea, but she use sh

when Brownie was small, she had a reputation as a mean, scary dog. She didn't play with other dogs and liked humans less. But Brownie liked Helen, so the drunks let Helen take Brownie.

Brownie bonded with Helen. Patiently over time Helen calmed her down. Brownie now knew love and she knew she had a purpose. No one but Helen saw the beauty in that mean little dog. Then you saw it too.

One day in September, Helen responded to an emergency and drove a patient 150 miles to the hospital in Rapid City. Brownie was lost while Helen was waiting at the hospital. Helen looked for Brownie for hours, but had to leave the city to drive the patient back home. Helen did not have a telephone. Every day



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Helen went to the village to use a friend's phone to call the shelters. Why the Humane Society did not recognize Brownie's description is a handsome kerfuffle. But we are so grateful that the shelter cared for Brownie and that you care for Brownie too.

Without Brownie, Helen can not stay on her land. She has been sleeping in her jeep every night until Brownie comes home. The nights are getting colder, and we her friends, are worried about her.

Helen suffers from depression. She cries every day. She is not eating. Brownie is her world. People in the village ask her "Where's Brownie?", as they are not used to seeing Helen without her dog. Every day the village children get off the school bus and ask her about Brownie. There are a lot of people praying for her to come home.

When Brownie comes home, Helen will throw a feast for every hungry dog in town. She has vowed to give this dinner to celebrate her return.

I told her to start frying bacon because I know that you, kind person, love Brownie too. Knowing her story, will you love her enough to release her back to her land and her Grandmother? I know if you could see their reunion and Brownie's return to her land, it will open your heart to release her where she is most needed and loved.

Every hungry dog in the village and Brownie lovers from coast to coast are praying that you will call:

Helen Red Feather: 6zero5 4zero7 26zero9