



“To love a Great Dane, is to love humor and destruction, kisses and drool, fur covered clothes and never a moment alone.

To own a Great Dane is to own a natural disaster, a piece of heaven and chaos. They are like the winds blowing wildly in the storm and like the grains of sand slipping through our fingers.

To lose a Great Dane is to lose your heart, to lose your ground, to lose faith, and to lose one’s self.

To those who don’t own a Dane - we are silly, confident, brave, rich and poor.

We look messy with fur covered shirts and slobber covered pants, but our hearts are so full.

To see us with our giants is awe-striking to those who have never lived with one, but little do they know we are holding onto a piece of paradise and only for a glimmer of time.”

Author Unknown