

IN THE SHADOW OF THE BLACK DOG

TRIUMPH TO TRAGEDY, A DESCENT INTO DEPRESSION



- I had reached the top of my profession of nearly 30 years as a **seeing eye dog instructor**.
- I had travelled **Australia** and the **world** extensively sharing and gathering knowledge and experience on how best to train dog guides and their blind handlers.
- .It was a career full of love and devotion to my profession when the black dog came to visit and depression struck.
- I didn't realise that I had paid a price for so many long years of service. A price that was worth it but had changed my life forever.
- The black dog visits less often now, however from the depths of despair my life is slowly turning around.