

Vitals

Missing Dog: Welsh Pembroke Corgi named "Toby"

Age: 2 years old

Color: Sable and White

Gender: Male

Additional Info: Neutered, has collar with ID Tags, Micro chipped

Owner: Kristina [REDACTED]

Address: [REDACTED] Takoma Park MD

Phone: [REDACTED]

Primary Suspects

Susan I [REDACTED] – My Landlord, we live in the same house. Susan was in jail last year (Oct 05-Oct 06), arrested under the Patriot Act. She was found incompetent to stand trial; her psychological report lists her as delusional and paranoid. She is an animal activist and a foster mother for rescued daschunds.

[http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/\[REDACTED\]](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/[REDACTED])

Karin A [REDACTED] – Susan's friend and a big animal activist in the area. She runs the Animal [REDACTED] Alliance. She took care of Susan's house while she was in jail and was the one who rented my room to me in July 2006.

[http://www.petfinder.com/shelters/\[REDACTED\]](http://www.petfinder.com/shelters/[REDACTED])

Timeline

MID SEPTEMBER 2007

I live in Takoma Park, which is a long commute to work (SE DC). I have been looking for a place to move to that is closer, in the city, so that I wouldn't have to travel as much and could be home earlier in the evenings to see Toby. I told Susan, in the middle of August, that I was going to be moving out on October 1st. She told me that this would be so much better for me, she knows how long the commute is, and what long hours I work. She truly seemed happy for me. During this conversation she said "you should really let the bunnies stay here. They have a great set-up in the yard and they love it." I have two rabbits and we had made a corral for them to stay in during the day that is outside in the yard. I asked her if that was going to be a burden, having the bunnies, and she was adamant that it wasn't and she really thought they would be happier there. I agreed and thanked her for being so gracious about keeping them. Then she said "and I don't want you to get the wrong idea, I'm not saying this to upset you, but you should really leave Toby with me too." Susan was worried that I wasn't home enough, I work long hours, and Toby gets very "lonely" and "sad." I explained to her that one of the main reasons for my move was to be closer to work so that I could get home earlier to spend time with Toby. I reassured her that Toby would have a yard to play in as well as another dog in the house with him. She asked me several questions about the size of the yard and the dog that would be living there. She jokingly laughed and said something to the effect of "look at me, I'm not worried about you at

all, I know you'll be fine, I'm just worried about the animals!" I told her that Toby would be fine and I could never move without him. She seemed fine with this answer; she didn't press the issue further.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13th

I left for work around 6:50am. Toby was outside in the yard playing (it is fenced in) and Susan was on the front porch in her bathrobe saying goodbye to my downstairs roommate, Jay. Susan told me that she left the house at 8am and that Toby and her two dogs were all in the living room. She says that the back doggy door was left open, it leads out to the 2nd floor deck. The doggy door is a bit small for Toby to fit through but it is possible that he got out that way. From the back deck he would have had to jump over a stack of concrete blocks (also possible) and go down the back stairs. This would lead him to the yard. He could only have gotten out of the yard if someone left the gate open – which, as Susan pointed out, the mailman and UPS sometimes do.

Jay arrived home around 1pm that day; he said that Toby was not in the yard at that point. Jay lives in the basement so did not enter the house though the living room, and did not know if Toby was inside at the time or not. My roommate that lives upstairs came downstairs around 2:30pm and did not see Toby in the living room or anywhere else. Susan arrived home around 7pm and did not see Toby anywhere. She told me that she thought I had already come home and taken him somewhere. She then went to dinner with Jay.

I arrived home at 8pm and could not find Toby. After doing a search inside and outside of the house I called Karin Anderson to ask if she knew where Susan was and if she had Toby. She said that she didn't know where Susan was and knew nothing about Toby. I asked her if Susan had a cell phone, she said no, and I asked her if she knew Jay's cell phone number. Karin said that she did not have it "off the top of her head" and I thanked her and hung up. When Susan arrived home around 10pm that night, with Jay, I was outside by her car. As she was stepping out of the car she said that she had heard about Toby from Karin. She then proceeded to tell me how she had left at 8am that morning, come home at 7pm, and never saw Toby. I spent the rest of the evening driving around looking for him. Susan did not offer to help, nor did Karin.

THE PAST WEEK

Since Thursday night, I have not had any leads about Toby. I have put up close to 100 signs, in each direction from our house. Stop signs, grocery stores, bus stops, the metro, CVS, pet stores, etc. I have filed reports with the humane societies in the three closest counties, as well as visited them on Saturday. I call them each day to double check that no Corgis have arrived. I also have them check the DOA (Dead on Arrival) list to see if had been hit by a car.

Since Thursday night, Susan and Karin have not offered to help find Toby at all. I dropped by Karin's, unannounced on Friday night, and she said she would put up some flyers I gave to her. She and Susan both gave me tips of how to search for him, numbers to call, but neither has physically done anything to find him. This seems very suspicious for a woman who offered to keep my dog and another woman who has helped find Toby in the past (when he was missing for one hour, she was over right away to drive around and look for him) and are both self-proclaimed animal activists.