

SAMMY STORIES

Volume 5

THEY
CALL IT
PUPPY
LOVE!





Sammy Clarita is a horse who lives in Santa Clarita. Sammy thinks the City was named after him, when actually it was named after the river that runs through the City.

Santa Clarita is full of trails and paths called paseos. They run through neighborhoods, along the river, into the hills and through the canyons.

Sammy enjoys getting out and trotting along the trails. He loves the feeling of the wind in his mane and the rhythmic clack of his hooves on the ground.

One bright day, as Sammy galloped along, he noticed many people walking their dogs. There were big dogs that looked like mighty wolves, fluffy ones like floating clouds, sleek and fast dogs and even tiny dogs dressed in cute sweaters and shoes!

The dogs looked so happy to be out on the trails – some tried to chase the squirrels, some barked at him, some were incredibly well trained and some were not. Some liked to carry sticks in their mouth and some looked like they were ready for a nap.

Sammy thought it sure looked fun to have a dog. A friend who was always be your side. But where could he get a pet of his own?



As he pondered, Sammy went to one of his favorite City places – The Cube! As he entered he was shocked to see dogs on ice! They each were wearing a cool vest that said “Service Dog in Training.” He slid on over to one of the dogs and said “Hey, do you want to be my pet?”

The dog gave Sammy a smile and said, “I can’t – I’m going to be a service dog and help people! I will have a very important job and my owner will depend on me to keep them safe. I’m learning very important skills and getting to go really cool places – like The Cube and the Community Centers – and I get to ride the Santa Clarita Transit Buses!”

Sammy thoughtfully skated around the rink. He didn’t need a dog to help him, he just wanted a dog to love and play with.





An illustration of Fire Station 107. The station is a white building with a brown roof. Two fire trucks are parked in the bays. A yellow dog is playing with an orange ball in the foreground. A cartoon horse character is in the foreground, looking surprised.

LOS ANGELES COUNTY FIRE DEPARTMENT FIRE STATION 107



Later that day Sammy was trotting by Fire Station 107 on Soledad Canyon Road. He was thrilled to see a cute yellow dog bound out of the bay with a bright orange ball in his mouth and a wagging tail.

“Hi, I’m Sammy Clarita.”

“Hi, my name is Echo,” said the dog.

Sammy looked at Echo’s bright eyes and asked, “Will you be my pet?”

Echo smiled at Sammy and said, "I can't. I already have an owner named Jake, and a very important job. I'm a comfort dog for the firefighters. They help keep our City safe and help residents when they are in need. Their job can be very stressful – so I help make them feel better."

"How do you do that?" asked Sammy.

"Well," said Echo. "I'm really good at wagging my tail, and I always get so excited to see them and then they pet me a lot and give me tummy rubs – and that makes them happy – it makes me really happy too."

Sammy gave Echo a tummy rub and that did make him happy – but he was still sad that he had not found a pet of his own yet.





He wandered over to the Canyon Country Jo Anne Darcy Library Branch and to his surprise, there were a whole bunch of dogs in there having story time with some children. How fun!

Sammy flopped down next to a little fluffy white dog and listened to a girl named Isabella read a story about a Poky Little Puppy. When she finished the story, she gave both the pup and Sammy pats on the head.



Sammy looked at the dog's fluffy face and the fur flopping over his big brown eyes. "Will you be my pet?"

"I can't," said the dog. "I have an owner and I am a therapy dog. Part of my work is getting to come and hear stories from amazing children like Isabella. It's part of the Santa Clarita Public Library's Read to a Dog program."

How fun thought Sammy. But where could he find a pet of his own???



He trotted up Golden Valley Road and saw a big, strong dog climb out of the back of one of the Sheriff's vehicles. He looked alert, active and very focused.

"Hi," said Sammy. "Will you be my pet?"

"I can't," said the dog. "My name is Dewey and I am a Sheriff's K9, and I have a very important job to do. I use my sniffer to sniff out drugs and criminals and I'm really good at it."

"Wow, well thank you for helping keep our City safe," said Sammy as he trotted along.



Sammy meandered along the paseos and saw a woman sitting on her front porch. She had a gray cat on her lap that had so much fur, it looked more like a mop than an animal. She had a vibrant green bird on her shoulder and laying at her feet was the biggest dog Sammy had ever seen – it was almost as big as him!



"Where did you get all those pets?" Sammy asked the woman incredulously.

"Hi Sammy - I went to the Castaic Animal Care Center and adopted them," she explained. "At the Care Center they take in animals that have been abandoned or were strays. They make sure all the animals are healthy, spayed or neutered and they microchip them."

Sammy didn't know what a microchip was. He hoped it was something like a flaming hot Cheeto - because those are spicy - delicious!

"There are many animals who are looking for someone who has room in their heart and their home for a furever friend. The City of Santa Clarita works closely with them to help encourage residents to adopt a pet."

"That's me! I want to adopt a pet. Where is this Care Center?"

"It is located at 31044 North Charlie Canyon Road in Castaic - or you can call (661) 257-3191. They also have a website where you can go and see photos of all the animals looking for homes!"

"Thank you," said Sammy. "I'm going to go adopt a pet right now!"



IF CINDERELLA'S
SHOE FIT
PERFECTLY, WHY
DID IT FALL OFF?



Sammy trotted up to the Center and saw long buildings with brightly colored paintings of dogs, cats and flowers.

He met a nice man and woman who were volunteers at the Care Center.

“Hi, I’m Sammy Clarita and I would like a pet of my own.”

The volunteers asked him all kinds of questions about his home, favorite things to do and what kind of pet he would like.



“Well,” said Sammy. “I live on a ranch, I love to go for long gallops and I would love a soft, furry pet to snuggle.”

The volunteers decided he needed an active dog who would enjoy going for long walks and playing. They took him through the long building that had dogs on either side in kennels, waiting to be adopted.



In the last kennel was a big, brown and white bundle of energy – the name on his kennel was Biscuit. Sammy took one look at his big brown eyes and fell in love. Sammy filled out the paperwork and was thrilled to hear it was the City of Santa Clarita's pet adoption week, so all adoption fees were waived!!!



HE'S REALLY
GETTING SOME
AIR...

TALK ABOUT A
TAIL-WIND!

I AM ON
CLOUD K9...

Biscuit jumped on his back and they headed back to Sammy's ranch to play fetch, tag, catch, hide and seek and just enjoy being together.



Sammy and Biscuit love to explore Santa Clarita together. They can be discovered all over town! And remember – if you find them – you get to keep them! Please share a picture of your very own Sammy and Biscuit on social media using [#IFoundSammyClarita](#) and [#IFoundBiscuit](#)!

HAPPY HOLIDAYS!

City of
SANTA CLARITA

LIGHT UP
MAIN
STREET

OLD TOWN NEWHALL
CALIFORNIA

2024



The End

SAMMY STORIES

presented by



City of
SANTA CLARITA

*Mayor Cameron Smyth, Mayor Pro Tem Bill Miranda,
Councilmember Jason Gibbs, Councilwoman Marsha McLean
and Councilmember Laurene Weste*



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