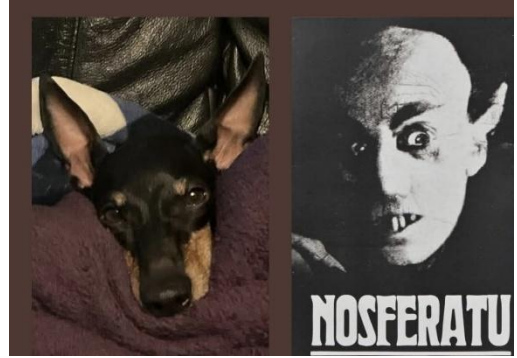


KHOFASH (AKA NOSFERATU)

Adopting Our Wonderful Little Monster

So, here is most everything you need to know if you weren't already aware.

We lost our MT a while ago and in September 2025, whilst perusing the British Manchester Terrier Club Rehome Page on Facebook, our attention was drawn to an MT looking for a new home and the heart strings began to twang.



We scratched our chins having read the requirements of a female a 6-year-old Manchester Terrier requiring pastures new.

The requirements:

- A quiet loving home.
- Low noise.
- Low stress.
- No kids.
- No other animals.
- Previous experience of the breed.

Manc Terriers are no pushover you know. Butter wouldn't melt, but don't be fooled.

We wrote in. We were put together with the owners. We drove over to that there big Yorkshire place to meet the young fur lady and her family.

Her owners obviously loved her very much indeed, but circumstances and medical issues meant they had to make the very difficult decision to find her a new home and had reached out to the BMTC Rehome.

Everything clicked and it was decided we were to be consider as the new home for their four-legged friend.

A week later we drove back over to that there deepest darkest Yorkshire and picked her up. It really was the most emotional of days for all concerned.

Time to Become Slaves to the Master

She's called Khofash, that's Persian for bat. We have been considering changing her name, but we don't know the Persian for Git.

She's rather vocal, barks at anybody that comes within 10 feet of her or looks at her from 20 feet that's a Manc Terrier kinda thing, but we're working on it. If you ever meet a Manchester Terrier its best to just ignore them. They hate that, it causes major confusion in the barky bit of the brain and consequently they will soon be your friend.

She growls at certain dogs that come too close to her. We're trying to find out the trigger and we're working on it.

She growls and barks at any animal that comes on the television, cats, dogs, horses, donkeys, spiders, meercats, lions, tigers and bears, even Scooby Doo is a no no. This is a new one on us and to be frank is at times arrgghhh! annoying.

The lady slave's solution to this is to sell the telly.

The man slave's solution is to drive over to Chester Zoo and show the dog just how darned big Lions and Tigers and Bears are.

Manchester Terriers are known as the Gentleman's Terrier. Guess that makes me a Gentleman eh, much to the surprise of some.

She's my 6th dog, the previous 5 have been males, she's stolen my heart. She's still a little git though.

We think she's found the right home, having commandeered the settee, the fire and the blankets, leaving me the comfy floor to sit upon.



Anyway, here's to many happy years of slavedom with our wonderful little rehome Khofash.

Kara & Andrew (aka Todd Morden)

