

From The Dog Bed of
Lord Monticello
In Residence at The Jefferson, DC

Hi, I'm new around here.

My name is Lord Monticello, but everyone just calls me Monti. I've been living at The Jefferson as their official Executive Canine Officer, or ECO since the beginning of the new year and everyone has been pretty great in helping me get settled in.

My job so far has consisted of getting to know all the staff and some of the hotel's more frequent guests until I get acclimated to the day-to-day life of a ECO, I'm a fast learner though so I should be greeting guests a little more frequently in the months ahead.

How does one come to become the Executive Canine Officer? Good question. I knew from the day I was born that I was destined to live and work in a hotel like The Jefferson. I remember telling mother, "One day, I'll do great things." She didn't pay much attention to me, since I had four other brothers and sisters that she had to look after so I kept to myself most of the time, planning for a life of greatness.

I spent the first few years of my life living with my family on a small farm in West Virginia where my days were spent daydreaming, chasing mice and making sure my brothers and sisters were looked after. One day, as we were coming back from an afternoon of sniffing, our favorite pastime, we came across a rival group of German shepherds from across town, teasing some of the other animals that lived on our farm, so it was up to us to protect them. I took on the biggest shepherd of the bunch, an older dog named Rascal and I had him for a while until his brother, Bandit jumped on my back and bit my ear, leaving a small piece missing and damaged my back, putting me out of commission for a few days.

While I was in the barn with the other animals getting better, the family that had lived on the farm sold their land and all of the animals. Our new owners were not as nice as our other family so once my ear had mostly healed and I could run again, my brothers and sisters and I packed it up and headed out on our own.

My brother Max and my sister Lucy got picked up on the side of the road by a young woman. Freddy ended up in New York City, living with an artist in SoHo. Frannie, the youngest ended up in Los Angeles and is working as a stand in dog on the Paramount lot.

And then there's me. I wandered around the East Coast for a while, unsure of what my next move would be, but I had always had DC in the back of my mind. I spent the summer at the beach in Ocean City, Maryland and while on my way towards our nation's capital, I was caught in a terrible summer storm. While looking for a place to hide out, I met a Maryland Animal Control Officer who took me in and introduced me to [PAW Rescue](#). PAW is a group of volunteers that love cats and dogs so much that they spend all of their free time trying to find animals like me a great home in DC, Maryland and Virginia. They have adoption fairs twice a month around Maryland so if you are looking for a friend, like The Jefferson was, you can visit their website at www.paw-rescue.org. My time in Maryland was short. I had only been living there for a few weeks when I learned that The Jefferson, DC was looking for an ECO. When they came to meet me, I put my best face forward and made sure all the other dogs were "occupied" when they had come to visit.



From The Dog Bed of
Lord Monticello
In Residence at The Jefferson, DC

I had the job days later. Too easy.

Here are some of the things that I love about working and living at The Jefferson, DC. Turkey. I get all the turkey I want. I don't even have to go into the kitchen, it just comes to me! Also, belly rubs. I've picked up a few tricks along the way and between you and me; everyone in this hotel is a total sucker for a cute face that rolls over with their paws in the air. I call that the "Full Monti".

You know what else I love about living at The Jefferson? There are lots of other dogs to play with at any given day. Bet you didn't know that underneath all these luxury rooms and historic hotel exterior is really just a bunch of hospitality pros that love pets and they treat them almost as amazing as they treat their human guests. They treat them so well, that when they noticed that my pesky back injury was bothering me again, they took me to get it fixed and I should be back to running like in my puppy days in no time!

So make sure to say hello if you're on your way to dinner, a meeting or checking in for the night! You'll be able to find me in the lobby most days, being my charming-but-sometimes-shy self, but please don't bring me any treats. As the ECO, I'm on a very strict diet.

