

Foreword by **LAURA SCHROFF**

#1 *New York Times* bestselling author of ***AN INVISIBLE THREAD***

OLIVER



the
True Story
of a Stolen Dog
and the Humans
He Brought
Together

STEVEN J. CARINO

and **ALEX TRESNIOWSKI**

A PDF COMPANION TO THE AUDIOBOOK



June 3, 1964, three days after my first birthday. My trademark crooked smile is already in place.

Five years old and sitting proudly with my mother, circa 1968.



Here my dad is telling my mom a funny story; nothing made me happier as a child than to sit with them.

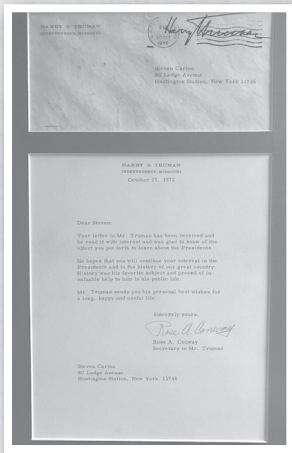
Celebrating my Communion day
with my parents in May 1971.



Here I am, in 1972, practicing my
brand-new organ before bed.

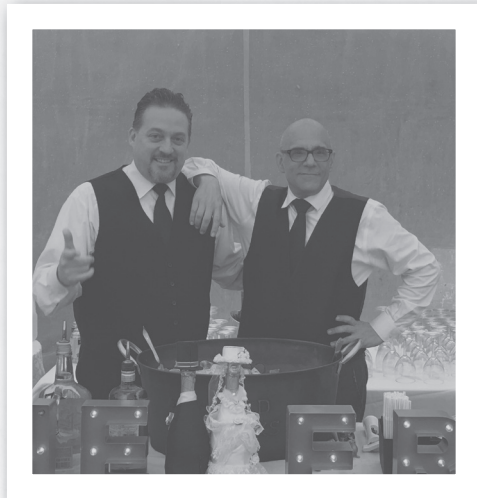


I was always smiling as a kid, even at my sister Annette's wedding on
March 26, 1972, when a minor argument broke out among the family.
I am oblivious to all of it.

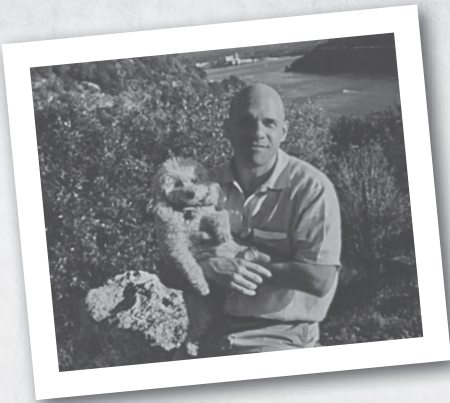


The letter I received from the thirty-third president of the United States in 1972. At nine years old, I truly believed I was on my way!

A juxtaposition of time. Here is my dad with his first new car, a 1948 Ford convertible. There I am in early 2019 with my GMC Denali, the vehicle Oliver was stolen out of.



Bartending always made me feel closer to my dad and renewed my confidence. Here are Eric and I at a private event in 2017.



Celebrating ten years with my first apricot poodle, Coffee, on September 29, 2002.

My beloved dog Louie as a puppy in 2007. He enriched my life unlike any dog before.

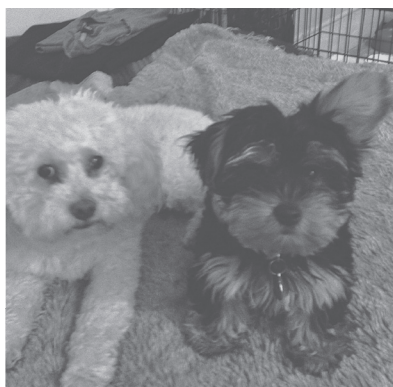


Mickey and Louie in 2013. Louie's sudden death at age 6 broke my heart.



After I moved into my cottage, I needed to get Mickey acclimated to Lucy's farm animals. Here he is with Anna Belle, her mini cow.

Mickey is not exactly thrilled with our new arrival, Oliver. But they soon became buddies, as Oliver was very respectful of the elder Mick.



One of our favorite trips was taking the Port Jefferson Ferry to Long Island.

CASH REWARD - \$2,500

OLIVER, my beloved dog was stolen out of my car on Valentine's Day at 1119 Central Park Avenue. I ran into the cigar store to buy a few cigars. If you took him, or you know anything about his whereabouts, I beg you to please return him to me. We mean the world to each other and he must be terrified. I am offering a CASH REWARD of \$2,500 no questions asked! PLEASE, WE LOVE EACH OTHER VERY MUCH, and go everywhere together. If you know anything about my SWEET BABY, please call Steve PLEASE, I BEG YOU, DO THE RIGHT THING.



The photo that started it all—snapped by Janice Connolly on the morning of February 19, 2019. By the time we arrived, Oliver was gone.

The reward poster for Oliver. Finding this picture of Oliver for my sister was one of the most painful things I had to do.



Reunited, the single greatest moment of my life came at noon on February 21, 2019.





My sisters Laura and Nancy were there with me when Oliver jumped into my arms. Without their support—along with many others—this moment would have never happened.



A dapper Oliver is ready for his reception at Walaa's hair salon, Cleopatra, in Mount Vernon on March 2, 2019.



Here we are in Terry and Rolando's shop celebrating the return of Oliver. I am relieved, and Oliver is happy to be with me again!



One week later, on March 9, 2019, Oliver celebrates his fifth birthday with presents from his many ardent admirers.



The conversation I had with Isabela Dunlap altered my thinking on how I was going to get Oliver back. "Love will bring Oliver back to you," she said.

Manny and Walaa in Mt. Vernon with Oliver. Their kindness and compassion saved my life.

