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Dogs of Downtown – Star Magazine.



BOSIE THE DOG – HERE ON UNION HILL WITH HIS OWNERS COLT MCARTHUR (LEFT), BRENT PETERSON AND BABY MAERIC – LEAPED OFF A ROOF ON MEMORIAL DAY WEEKEND. “IT’S AMAZING WHERE HE LANDED AND THAT HE SURVIVED,” BRENT SAYS.

Meet the pooch: Bosie, a 6½ -year-old basenji.

Dog’s best friends: Colt McArthur and Brent Peterson and 1-year-old daughter

Maeric, who joined the family in April. They live in a chic condo on Union Hill.

All’s quiet: Maeric hardly ever cries unless she’s hungry or exhausted, and Bosie is one of those barkless dogs. He does whine or whimper, and he might howl if he’s feeling anxious or playful.

The anti-testimonial: “If you’re looking for a dog for unconditional love, don’t get a basenji,” Colt says. “It’s on their terms.”

Tale of the city: Colt, 41, and Brent, 30 have been together 3½ years. Colt had Bosie when he owned a house in Fairway, so the pooch knows what it’s like to have a doggy door and a yard. Before moving to their current pad, the couple lived in a Union Hill row house. Both work in the neighborhood: Colt is a salesman at Contract Furnishings; Brent is a hairstylist at Spy Salon.

Name Game: Bosie was the name of Oscar Wilde’s boyfriend Lord Alfred Douglas.

Here’s the action and suspense part: On Memorial Day weekend Colt, accompanied by Bosie, went up to the rooftop to see if the baby monitor worked from there. (The plan was to later watch Union Station fireworks from that perch.) Next thing Colt knew the dog – who’d been on the roof a dozen times before – ran and jumped over a 2½ foot wall, falling five stories to the ground. “I could not comprehend what I had seen,” Colt says. “He was just lying there and not moving.” But Bosie was incredibly lucky: he landed mostly in mulch in a flower bed, damp because of earlier rain. The damage: a broken leg bone and a cut leg, for which he got six stitches. Afterward, he was the same old Bosie, although a little needier.

“we joked that he’s suicidal because (the baby) came along,” Colt says.

Don’t touch the tail: Because Maeric will try to grab the dog’s tail or ears, “he runs from her,” Brent says. But Colt is optimistic: “He’s very pack-oriented, so I think he’ll incorporate her into the pack.”

What a dog wants: Bosie’s masters take him twice a week to the Penn Valley dog park and on Tuesdays and Thursday to Kate’s Canine Resort, where he plays with bigger dogs. “So Wednesday and Friday he sleeps all day,” Brent says.

Walkin’ the dog: Happily, there are some grassy spots not far from the building for those times when it’s cold and snowy (Bosie doesn’t like either) or really late. “You know, this isn’t the best neighborhood to be zipping out at 3 in the morning,” Colt says.

Quotable Quote: When walking Bosie in nearby Union Cemetery, “we always pick up the poop because we don’t want to be haunted,” Colt says.