

Barks N Bits

with our
favorite
Jack Russel
Terrier...

Bella

I was just thinking back.....



Now my memories are filled with sleepless days and horse-show nightmares. I found proof of the torture that the little black bark-box puts me through.

Once you see these, you should be able to relate even better to my situation.

For those of you who have been keeping up with my dilemma, you can appreciate my fondness for the past. You have surely figured out by now that it was one year ago that "Princess Annabelle" and all her "precious cuteness" moved in.



Whose idea was it to get a weiner-dog anyway?

Until next month, I'll be longing for the "Good Old Days,"

Bella 

This month I found myself thinking back about the "Good Old Days." I can remember getting to sleep..... and sleep. Anytime I wanted to take a nap, I took a nap. Those really were the "Good Old Days." It seems like that was forever ago. When actually it was just a year ago (seven in dog years.) A year ago, life as I knew it changed.

-It was the beginning of the end.

