



Barks N Bits

with our
favorite
Jack Russel
Terrier...
Bella

"Weiner" dog or????

Well, first of all, I have to let everyone know that the vet says my itchy episode from last month was not caused by "Stress Related Annergies" as I was beginning to think. It seems that many of my ranch dog colleagues have been dealing with the same problem this year. The dry weather, the heat, humidity, brown grass, etc has made for one miserable summer of dry itchy skin for me and my canine friends. Thankfully, after a trip to the vet and a shot of some kind of magical potion, I was feeling like myself again. (Thanks to those who called my people checking on me.) 

That being said, we evidently have a new "issue" at the ranch. It is obvious to some that "Princess Annabelle" is growing larger than your typical "Miniature Wiener Dog." Now, she still has the short little legs and the long body, but there seems to be a lot more of Annabelle there in the mid section than what most would deem normal for a dog of her breeding.

Of course, the "Princess" doesn't overexert herself by helping with the mouse hunting in the barn or the bird chases in the yard....so we all know she could use a little exercise. I still have a suspicion that there is more to it than just a lack of physical activity....I think she has resorted to using the "food face" again....only now she is using it all for her own "gain." (Pun intended.) I think she is using the "food face" to get herself some table scraps when I am not around. I have also seen her sneaking into the outside dogs' kennel and getting into their food bowls when she thinks no one is looking.

Little does "Miss Annie" know that I am onto her tricks. Our people are onto her as well. They were recently discussing a way to keep her out of the big dogs' kennel and putting us both on a "controlled" diet. (Sidenote: Why do they have to include me in this plan?)

The trick will be getting *all* of the people to stick to the plan. It is no secret that Miss Annie has one of the people here at the ranch wrapped around her little paw. Every time she yips, she has a particular person jumping to see what she wants.... a treat, carried to her next destination, put in her bed, off the bed, on the couch....etc. I have to look away when she starts barking orders. She is pretty spoiled to say the least.

Needless to say, until they get "Princess Annabelle" to stick to her new controlled eating plan, I am giving her a new name....she has become more of a "**Brat**"*wurst* than a Wiener dog. Emphasis on the "Brat!"



I'm gonna go grab a bite while it's still free choice eating around here.....
until next month....

Bella 