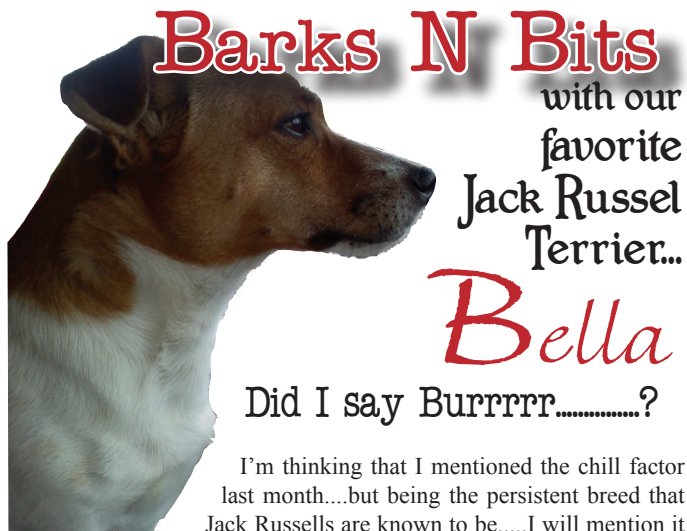




I'm thinking that I mentioned the chill factor last month....but being the persistent breed that Jack Russells are known to be.....I will mention it again this month..... Burrrrrrrrrr!!!!!!"

It has been unusually cold the last few days here at the ranch and this morning when I went out for my morning business, they forgot me!! (Well, not completely, but five minutes is a long time when it is 5 degrees!) I am quick to get the "job" done when it is cold outside. Probably because I don't ask to go out until I just absolutely cannot hold it any longer. Then it is , wham, bam, thank you ma'am.....now let me back in!!

This morning, I'm not sure, but I think my "lady" got distracted with trying to get Princess Annabelle out of bed and that's what took her so long to come back to the door and let me in. Waking "Your Highness" seems to be quite a chore lately, probably due to the cold winter days.

Princess Annabelle thinks she should get to stay under the covers where it is warm and sleep as long as she wants. I am sure that the recent lack of activity has contributed to her newly found "full figure."

She has caused us to be put back on the "doggie diet." I am getting a little tired of this program that I am forced to participate in because of my roommate. We had Thanksgiving and Christmas and there were no doggie leftovers!! Woe is me. "No ham or turkey for you this year.... you puppies are on a diet." Merry Christmas.

I did get one great Christmas present this year. Santa brought me a new doggie bed to replace the one that the Princess destroyed last year. We'll see how long this one lasts. I am sure Annabelle was on the naughty list, but she still got a present....I think it was a "ringer" from the one lady that is craaaazy about that little black bark box...I'm sure it wasn't from Santa Claus.

If there is anything I do like about being outside when it is cold, it is when we get lots of the fluffy white stuff that the people call snow. I'll admit that it is fun to play in the snow with the outside dogs - the running around keeps me warm - and the snow seems to make jumping and running a little more entertaining. Although, if it is too deep I have to do more hopping than running to get around.

I do not think that Princess Annabelle likes to go out in the snow. Possibly because her unproportionately short legs put her belly awfully close to the cold wet white stuff. Her tracks - or should I say "track" - is one long wide trail through the snow, there are no footprints.....use your imagination here.



Until next month....

Bella