



Barks N Bits

with our
favorite
Jack Russel
Terrier..

Bella

Rain, Rain, GO AWAY!!

From what I hear, the weather has been extreme in more places than where I live, but all I can testify to from first hand experience is that our weather has been - wet, wet wet!!

I cannot remember the last day that we had without rain - as I am typing, the rain is still falling. Our pastures are all sopping wet and there is water standing everywhere around the ranch. The only good thing is that it has been a steady rain so far, no torrential downpours.... yet. I'm not sure what the weatherman has in store for us over the next few days....I just heard the word rain alot when the people had him on the TV. Hopefully I don't float away before next month's deadline comes around.

As for the other indoor doggie around here (aka "Princess Annabelle of Poo" - I kind of like that new nickname!!), she hasn't been out much. She doesn't do well when the ground is sopping wet. You see, her

belly almost drags the ground and it just stays wet the whole time she is outdoors. Imagine people fingers after staying in the bathtub for too long and then you can imagine what her belly is like after too long in the wet grass. Yeah, I have to admit, I kind of feel for her...but don't tell.

Since the Princess has been spending most of her time on the couch and the neighbor dog, Duke, hasn't crossed the muddy field to visit, I have got to spend a little more time with the outside dogs that live here. (In case you don't remember, there are three.) I thought I'd introduce them this month.

The outside gang consists of two sisters - Freckles and Puddles. Their names kind of tell a little about them. Freckles has, well, freckles on her face. She has OCD, if dogs can have that. She loves golf balls and is a golfers dream....she will fetch them all day long! Her sister, who looks just like her was to be named Speckles - (sometimes I don't understand the people's sense of humor...) but she had a couple accidents as a pup and the rest is history for Puddles. Puddles has become my mousing partner. We have spent a lot of time mastering the art of tag-team mousing. I won't go into detail here....but we do it well. The third of the trio is named Shep. He is the only "boy" dog that lives here on the ranch and he was quite the introvert when he first showed up. He has gradually came out of his shell and likes to think he is a ladies man - although the only competition he gets is an occasional challenge from the portly Duke of next door.

The outside gang really isn't that bad, I just hate it when they want to play and they are soaking wet, which seems to be constantly these days....



Until next month....

I'll be trying to stay dry.....

Bella