



Barks N Bits

with our favorite
Jack Russel Terrier...

Bella

Flashback - The Barking Game

It has been a year or so since I introduced you all to what used to be one of my favorite pastimes - The Barking Game. For those of you who missed the last journey into the world of doggie fun and games, I'll shed a little insight. The Barking Game was played like this: I bark and start running towards the driveway, then the other dogs immediately join in and begin barking and running. I then stop, sit back and watch as it quickly becomes a chaotic mess and all the other dogs get scolded for barking and causing a ruckus - all for nothing.

As I mentioned, the Barking Game *used* to be one of my favorite pastimes. It seems things have recently changed. I always liked playing the Barking Game because the Barking Game is fun when you are the instigator. I have always been the instigator and I like being the instigator. But like I said, things have changed.

It appears that Princess Annabelle has learned about the best part of the Barking Game. It seems that she likes to be the instigator as well. I hate to admit it, but she has "got me" on more than one occasion lately. I also hate to admit that the Barking Game is not as much fun when you are not the instigator. (As I have recently learned.)

Needless to say, I have lost interest in my old pastime and tend to ignore Princess Annabelle's instigating barks. I kind of feel sorry for the other dogs, they haven't figured her out yet and end up halfway up the barn lot and in trouble before they realize she was bluffing. Maybe I should let them in on her antics.....naaaahh, ya never know, I may want to play again someday. (And somebody has to play with me.) In the meantime, I just have to keep my guard up and remember to double check the driveway before taking off when Annabelle is sounding the alarm.

On another fun note. We have babies!! They are arriving and they are soooooo cute! I love watching them run around kicking and playing. They are funny when they are trying to learn how to use those long legs. The other dogs aren't quite sure what to make of all the running and bucking and kicking. I like to hang around by the edge of the fence hoping that they will get a little curious and want to smell noses with me. Their noses are so soft! Of course, getting close is hard for a little dog like me when those big protective mommies are right there all the time.

Our neighbor dog (now "live-in" dog), Duke, witnessed his first baby foal being born last month. It was the cutest thing to see big 'ole Duke laying so still with his big head flat on the floor trying to get a glimpse under the stall door at what was happening on the other side. I wish the people here would've taken a picture. (It would've went well in my article.) Duke was mesmerized until the baby was on her feet. Then she was as tall as Duke and he wasn't sure what to think of that. I just laughed.

These other dogs have a lot to learn about life on a horse farm. However, their naïvety does provide some great entertainment for yours truly.

Until next month...
Enjoying life's

"home" made entertainment.....

Bella 