



BARKS N BITS W/ BELLA

# Barks N Bits

with our favorite Jack Russel Terrier...

## Bella

"Me"



Photos by: Still Memories by Anna

## Freckles & Her Fall

The past month has been mostly rather "blah" around here. There have been no more new babies to write about, and the ones that are here have each other to play with....they aren't much interested in me anymore. (Although they are still kind of fun to watch!)

The "new crew" has been spending a lot of time in the shade taking it easy. It has been very HOT and DRY here. We've all been getting brushed way too often and I feel I have endured more than my fair share of grooming. I am short haired, people. Just because all my hair decided to turn loose at once - they call it shedding - get over it.

By the way - here's a tip from me: You know the tear away lint rollers that you can buy? They work great on my shedding hair. Of course, I still need the comb once in a while, but the lint roller is the berries. You should try them on your dogs at home.

Now, back to my adventures from the past month. The family decided to take a trip to the lake in Kentucky and get things ready for the

summer trips. Of course, I always get to go on these trips, that's a "given." This trip the family decided to include Freckles. Since we are officially the only two permanent members of the "Crew," I could see how they came to this conclusion. Duke actually, kind of, still belongs to the neighbors, so he stays in Indiana. This would be Freckles' first trip to the lake.

Freckles did fine for the first few days. She made a couple of trips down the boat ramp to the pier and even did well staying close to the people. They were really bragging on her.

I have to admit, that staying close isn't my strong suit....I have a wandering mind....especially when I see a critter. My people compare my attention span to the dog in the movie "Up." You know, when the dog is talking and all of a sudden he turns and says, "Squirrel!" That would be me.

Well, I had an episode. I guess you could call it that. As we were walking down the steep ramp to the pier (with an extremely steep drop off into the Kentucky hillside just on the side

of the road) I seen a critter. Off I went with Freckles right behind me. Unfortunately she has never witnessed this kind of terrain before. She is used to Indiana where when you jump a log there is land on the other side. Here there wasn't. I managed to make my way back up the hillside after scaring the critter off. Freckles was not so fortunate.

Needless to say, gravity was not her friend. She is larger than me and couldn't get her footing as well either. The people were in a panic trying to spot her and yelling out for her. She finally made it down to the edge of the water (probably about 300 feet down) where some boaters yelled back up to the people and let them know she was alright.

We made our way down and around and Freckles met us on the run. She was a bit shaken, but glad to be reunited. She didn't follow me anymore, she followed the lady like she was stuck to her after that.

I kind of felt bad, but a little part of me thought I almost had the house to myself again. (Sorry, Freckles.) But the truth is, I kind of like having the furball around. She sheds way worse than me....so it takes the focus away. LOL!!!

Until next month,  
Be safe.....

Bella 