



Barks N Bits *Bella*

with our favorite Jack Russel Terrier...

My Friend, "Miss Tilly"

Well, I've introduced you to most of the critters that live here at the ranch. You've met Duke and Freckles and of course the donkey, Seven. Then there is "Princess Annabelle" the weiner dog. (I haven't mentioned her much lately since she went to live with Granny.) There is, however, another weiner dog who comes to visit quite often.



Her name is Tilly and she lives with the grandparents that live down the road from us. My people call them Grandma & Grandpa "Honey." I've heard that the nickname started when the little boy that lives here thought that "Honey" was Grandpa's real name. He heard Grandma calling him that all of the time and it just stuck. Anyway, "Miss Tilly" lives with Grandma and Grandpa "Honey."



Miss Tilly and Grandpa Honey come down to visit almost everyday. Grandpa likes to work around the barn with the horses and Tilly likes to hang out with the crew down here and work on getting dirty.

When I say she likes to get dirty, I mean it. Tilly absolutely loves to get out in the barn and mix it up in the dirt. If she's not in the "poopy pile" then she is rolling in the arena dirt.

Her other favorite thing to do while she is here is chew on horse hooves that the farrier has left behind after trimming or putting shoes on the horses' feet. Tilly thinks those are better than Milk Bones and she loves Milk Bones.

I've noticed that when Grandma "Honey" decides to come with Grandpa and Miss Tilly to the ranch, she keeps a very close eye on Tilly. She tries to keep Miss Tilly out of the dirt and out of the horse hooves. Honestly, I can't say that I blame her.

You see, the problem with Miss Tilly's adventures here at the ranch are that they create a lot of work for Grandma Honey. Tilly is almost always a mess when she goes home from the trips to the ranch. This is a guaranteed bath for Tilly - and she gets A LOT of baths - compliments of Grandma Honey.

Then there is the issue of the barn lot snacking. You see, the horse hooves are almost always sure to upset Miss Tilly's tummy. This seems to become evident about the time Tilly makes her way back home and is somewhere in the vicinity of Grandma Honey and a clean floor.

Miss Tilly and I have been friends for a long time. We've spent many days lounging around in the shade together and she even likes to join in the barking game once in a while. I like it when Tilly comes to visit, I really like watching Grandma Honey trying to keep Tilly out of trouble more than anything.

Until next month,
Stay out of trouble.....

