



Barks N Bits

with our favorite Jack Russel Terrier... Bella
& Miss Maybelline!

Circus or Rehab Facility



Circus seemed to be the right name for this place last month. This month it feels more like a rehab facility for dogs.

A few days ago Duke somehow managed to get himself in a mess. He's not talking about it and the people don't know what happened to him, but needless to say he was pretty torn up.

His whole right flank (you horse people should know that term) was ripped open by something. Like I said, he's not talking about it. Maybe he's embarrassed or maybe he doesn't remember. Needless to say, he had to make an emergency trip to see the vet. He even spent the night.

When he returned home the next day, he was all sewn up like Maybelline's bear (she loves her bear.) He was also pretty swollen and sore and wearing a cone like I've seen the other dogs wear. I feel sorry for the poor guy - he is in pain and he looks ridiculous. If the cone wasn't enough, then the people decided that he

needed a belly wrap too. And he has to stay inside until they take out the tubes and stitches. Wonderful.

While he was gone, I realized just how good of friends he and that rooster have become. The rooster slept outside the kitchen window (instead of in the barn) waiting for Duke to return. I should've noticed that they hang out all the time. The rooster does think he is a dog, maybe Duke thinks so too.

Forget YouTube, maybe I should just contact MTV or Animal Planet.

Until next month,
Not my circus,
Not my monkeys...

Bella

