



Barks N Bits

with our
favorite
Jack Russel
Terrier..

Bella

Babies & Poo

Well, Duke is back. He seems to be trying to keep his visits down to once or twice a week and only for an hour or so at a time. I'm not sure what his new philosophy is, but it works for me. His visits are frequent enough to give me a break from the outside dogs and Annabelle, but not so frequent that I have to watch for "deposits" that are larger than me every time that I walk out the back door.

This time of year is so fun on the Ranch. The babies are coming! We have one here already and there are more on the way. By babies, I mean little horses. They are littler than the big horses, but still much, much bigger than me. And, oh, how those babies love to play! I like to try to get close enough to smell noses. Sometimes that is easier said than done depending on how mama horse feels about Jack Russel dogs, and a couple of the mama horses around here aren't too crazy about JRs. I have to be extra careful or extra fast to get a nose to nose with a baby. This is not a game that interests Princess Annabelle. (Takes too much energy!)

I did catch the "Princess" outside on the manure pile today. I thought it was kind of funny to see a "Princess" on top of a giant poop pile. It gave me a chance to think up some new titles for her. I would elaborate, but instead I'll let you use your imagination.....besides, there may be kids reading this and we don't want any name calling, do we?

Our favorite little Princess of Poo (sorry, couldn't resist) was accompanied by our neighbor, the Grand Duke of Manure Hill. The two of them are quite a pair when seen together. Big ole' lumbering Duke (the slightly chunky oversized yellow lab) and Annabelle (the prissy little black and tan weiner-dog) were nibbling around in the wet pile of horse droppings and sawdust after a recent rain. If that wasn't cause for a good bath, I'm not sure what would be.

I watched them for a while, thinking up more names for both of them as I chuckled to myself about the impending bath awaiting Annie. She would surely attempt to enter the house later and get stopped at the door. There would be a detour awaiting her that would take her straight to the bathtub.

Ahhhhh....with a few extra dog years comes wisdom.....Manure piles and inside dogs don't go well together, especially if said inside dog does not like baths. (As I do not.)

So I say, "No bath for me." I find no fun in playing with that kind of royalty anyway. I'll stick to playing with the babies and take my chances with the JR hating mama horses.



Until next month....
Stay out of the poo and love those babies....

Bella