



Barks N Bits

with our favorite
Jack Russel Terrier...

Bella

Seriously??
You think that's funny?

Life is NEVER dull - or quiet - around here at the ranch. Sometimes I think that I get more rest when we are on the road somewhere at a horse show or rodeo. I can guarantee you that a quiet day around here is very hard to come by.

A classic example of a "typical day" here at the ranch could include an unlimited supply of cars and trucks pulling in and out of the driveway, these will almost always get a few barks from the outside dogs, probably a few from your truly and definitely a barking remix from the Princess.

The vehicle induced barking is just the tip of the decible iceberg. When the people take us (me and Annie) outside to feed the horses first thing in the morning, our visit includes a "Good Morning" nicker from most every horse on the property. Our visit to the barn also gets the standard laugh from the ranch's latest animal authority on obnoxiousness, Seven the donkey. He would most likely outdo the "little black bark box" in my book if I had to bring him in the house too. He laughs at everything!

Of course, he has the most annoying and loud laugh I have ever heard. Heeeeeee Haw Haw Haw...Heeeeeeeee Haw Haw Haw. I mean, come on.....really? Who laughs like that?

Seven has become a topic of laughter from all points of view, but none get as many laughs as the donkey himself. But I can assure you that most of the time, I just don't get it.



Honestly, I think Seven just has a twisted sense of humor. Most of the things he laughs about are "incidents" created by the little pot stirring donkey himself.

He has created quite a name among the visitors here at the ranch. (I think "Court Jester" would be a fitting.) His antics have already included several escapes, chasing dogs and cars (yes, I said it) and

aggravating horses every chance he gets. He likes to pull on the horses' tails, he doesn't chew on them....just grabs them with his mouth and then pulls. Some of the horses don't get his "jokes" either....and they usually let him know right away that he isn't as funny as he thinks. Some just tolerate him....I call them his enablers!

As for me, I refuse to encourage his ridiculous behavior. He is just a prank playing, loud laughing, ego-maniac who likes to be the center of attention. What's so funny about that?

Until next month....
Keep it down.....

Bella