



# Barks N Bits

with our favorite  
Jack Russel Terrier...

*Bella*

On the Road Again...

Break time is over for me and we are on the road again. My family does a lot of travelling with the horses and I almost always have to go and help out. It's really not so bad. To tell you the truth, I kind of like my "windshield time." I'm becoming quite the pro when it comes to watching for critters on the highway.

As long as I can see where I am going, I do just great. I can't say the same for the "Princess." When she gets to tag along on a road trip, she doesn't help at all. It never fails...I get to handle the critter watch all on my own while she is sawing logs in the back seat under a blanket. It's really kind of sad. I just don't think there is any hope for that girl. The only time she wakes up is when we make a stop and there is potential for a snack from some fast food drive-thru.

Why, of course not. It was all me, all the way, baby. She spent her time counting sheep while I made sure the boss didn't run over any on the highway.

We made it to the show grounds safe and sound (pat on back for Bella here...) and while the people took care of horses, I decided to take a nap. Little did I know that my nap would be short lived. Our Precious little Princess had found her bark box and was using it. I thought she had outgrown the "bark at anything that moves" stage. I was wrong. The people tell her, "Annie, you hush!" And it seems like she just has to have the last word.

The conversation goes something like this:

Annie: "Bark, Bark, Bark!!!"

People: Annie, hush!"

Annie: "Bark, Bark! Growl..."

People: "Annie! Be quiet!"

Last week we took off to a horse show with the trailer in tow and drove a couple of hours to get to our destination. Do you think the snoozing little sausage offered to give me a break from the controls?



Annie: "Bark.....Bark, Bark."

People: "Ooooh, that dog!!!"

Annie: "Bark.....Bark."

People: "Annabelle!! Hush!!!

Annie: "Bark."

People: "Why can't you behave like Bella?"

And there it is.....my conformation. Of course, I already know....but it is so nice to hear it on occasion. One good thing about having the little black bark box in my shadow..... makes me look better all the time!

Until next month....

Lookin' Good.....

*Bella* 