

Raising Rascal, a Continuing Saga...

A list of "ups" 🍁 and "downs" ? of living with Rascal, from Carol H.:

- I have good reason to get up in the mornings...
- 😷 ...they still start around 5:30 a.m.
- We "hot foot" it down to the beach several times a day (on my application,
 I had wished for a doggie that would walk down to the beach with me)...
- …once we get there, we still have all the way to go back home (the old adage... "be careful what you wish for").
- I am certainly getting my daily exercise. My blood pressure is the lowest it's ever been, as is my blood sugar, and my oxygen level is very high!!!
- ...do we really have to do it five or six times a day?
- 🧆 Rascal barks to signal when he has to go out...
- ...which is about every hour on the hour, and he still barks at other dogs and small children (we're working on that).
- ➡ Rascal looks forward to going to bed at night and we've compromised 50/50...
- ...but the 50% of the bed he's claimed goes right down the middle!
- He cuddles up tight in bed and is just about the right size for me to handle...
- 🐏 ...but once in bed he gains about 25 pounds and refuses to relinquish his 50% of the bed.

Actually, Rascal's becoming a very nice doggie. He walks well on lead, unless he has to do big business and then he tugs. We're working on that also. He's stopped barking at the lawn guys and other adults, but still angles a bit for their attention. I've been wearing my Cavalier T-shirts when we go for walks. We meet lots of people and when they ask what kind of dog he is, I stick out my chest and educate them!!! <wink wink>

Lastly...

- Rascal has settled into his car seat quite well. He hops in on the driver's side, jumps over into his car seat, looks out the window until we get on the highway and rolling, then he hunkers down, curls up, and seems to go to sleep...
- ...until I slow down and pull up to a stop sign; then his head pops up with the "thought balloon" above it, "Are we there yet?".

All in all, there are far more "ups" than "downs", and the "downs" are usually worth a laugh!

Love, love, love him!

Carol H.



Rascal chillin' after a romp at the doggie park



