

The Further Adventures of the Little Dumb Dog.

Redneck Monday

Kenny says today is Redneck Monday because we are taking the truck today instead of the car. Usually when we go someplace we take the car. I am Mya, the Precious Little Princess and I like riding in the car. You can look out the window just like at home but in the car there are windows all around and things move by as you watch.

You can look out the windows in the truck too but the car is quieter and I have a whole back seat to myself. The truck is less luxurious but the back window opens and I can stick my nose out. Kenny has a bunch of stuff in the back of the truck for Dad.

I can't pester Kenny while he is driving. (One of his silly rules again.) But I can look out the window and survey my kingdom. I had no idea it was so vast!

We stop at the bank for a doggie treat. Several of my adoring fans have come to the bank today. Kenny asks the nice lady for the treat and I smile and take the offering. As we drive away I show the treat to everybody in the drive up at the bank. I am such a lucky little dog!



Mya gives Kenny a kiss while modeling her new "tee" shirt from Caterpillar Equipment Co.

We drive up to Longmont. It's a long trip so I eat the treat from the bank. When we get to Longmont we stop at a horse place. I didn't see any of the horses but I found their poop. I left some too so they would know that the Little Princess had stopped by. Maybe the horses will come back later.

A train came by right next to us. Since I had never heard of a train before I didn't know what to expect. Trains are really big and noisy and go zipping by real fast. Pretty quick they are gone though and as long as you are not standing in the tracks when it comes by you're all right. I know what they smell like but I don't know what kind of poop they make.

This is one of Kenny's customers and he says I have to stay in the truck while he goes inside. I am sure that many of my adoring fans are inside but Kenny says they don't let Little Dumb Dogs in this place. He says he will be right back but it takes him forever. He will probably smell like computers when he comes out.

Finally Kenny comes back. He has been gone for so long. I am so glad to see him that I slobber all over his face. He says I have puppy breath. We get in the truck and take off down the road. I like riding in the truck. I keep slobbering on Kenny.

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Next we stop at another one of Kenny's customers. I know this place. I have been here before. Many of my adoring fans often wait for me here. I have to make sure everyone gets a chance to pet the puppy. After all they came all this way just to see me.

Kenny works on the computer and I have to be a good little dog while we are inside. Several of my fans come by to tell me how cute and adorable I am. One of them puts me on his lap and pets me while he talks to Kenny. I sure like this place. No wonder Kenny spends so much time away from home. Going to see customers is lots of fun!



Precious little Princess on
"Puppy Patrol"

It's time to leave and we go outside. But I have to leave a scent mark in this one spot before we leave. I do this every time we come here. There is a squirrel that lives around here somewhere. I know this will really upset the little no good rodent when it gets back.

We get back in the truck and drive forever. We go past lakes and fields and houses. There are lots of horses on this road. Horses smell so good! I want to go roll in their poop but Kenny says we don't have time. Oh come on Kenny, it doesn't take that long to roll in poop. I wonder if that means we don't have time for the long bath that always comes after I roll around in what Kenny calls, "gross stuff". Kenny never lets me have any fun! I sit on the other side of the truck and pout.

After a while we turn off the road onto a gravel road. I know this place. I have been here before. It's Mom and Dad's place. I am so excited I can hardly keep from stomping all over Kenny as he tries to park the truck. At this place I don't have to be on the leash and I can run and run and run ...

As soon as I hit the ground I am Jet Puppy! Zoom goes the Jet Puppy out across the front yard. Wait what's that? It's Daddy! Zoom the Jet Puppy races of to Daddy. This is one of my most adoring fans. And look it's Mommy and Barbie Sisser too. Everybody is here to see the puppy. These people are so much fun it's just like they were family.

We unload the stuff that we brought up for Dad. He seems very happy. I don't know why, there is nothing here to eat. No excrement of any kind or any rotten stuff. You would think that Kenny would bring his Dad something good for his birthday. I am going on puppy patrol around the property.

As I am doing Jet Puppy for my admirers I smell rabbit! Oh that's right this place has rabbits. I remember now I chased rabbits here before. Now where is that rabbit. I have a new game to play with that rabbit. It goes something like this; I grab the rabbit by the back of the head, shake like mad and drop it on the ground. Repeat until I have had enough. The rabbit may not like this game but I think it will be lots of fun. Now where is that rabbit.

There is that no good rabbit. Hiding in the bush over by the truck. Zoom the Jet Puppy goes on afterburners. No need to report me to the Head Beagle. I know how to chase rabbits. I would have caught it too but it escaped into that pile of dead branches. I leave a scent mark there and return to my fans. They all tell me what a good little dog I am. That sure was a good rabbit chasing. This little Beagle knows here duty!

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After all of that running I sure am thirsty. Kenny is calling me but I don't know why. I sure wish I had something to drink. I guess I had better go see what Kenny is calling me for. Oh look, Kenny has stone water. He has the hose running on the pavement stones and I can slurp it up. Stone water is much better than that icky bowl of water inside.

We go inside and eat. It's Daddy's birthday, which means we eat a big roast beast dinner with cake and ice cream. Then we open presents. I don't know why but everybody is in such a good mood. I like birthdays, whatever they are.

We have had so much to eat now it is time to go back outside. As we are patrolling the property we spot the wild turkeys. Actually Kenny spots the turkeys. I just smell them but he points me in the right direction.

Wow there is a lot of turkeys, a whole flock of them. I pick out two and cut them out of the group. They start squawking, and then the rest of the flock start running in panic going in every direction. I close in on the two and charge. The one panics and flies off to the top of the trees but I got feathers. The other one is all alone now and scared to death. It panics and takes off as I close in.

Now where did all those other turkeys get off? There they are still running across the field. Some headed North others scattering into the trees and across the creek. Look out turkeys; the Jet Puppy is on your six!

After a while there are no more turkeys that need to be chased. I am exhausted and thirsty so I poop by the bird feeder and lap up more stone water. I don't feel like doing any more puppy patrols right now. I am just going to sit here and gaze out over my empire.

Kenny says it is time to go. I don't want to go. I want to stay here and chase rabbits and turkeys and drink stone water. Kenny insists but I am so trashed that I can't jump up into the truck. Kenny has to pick me up and carry me. The truck is warm and the seat is nice and comfy I curl up and sleep all the way home.

Mya,
The Precious little Princess of Poop!