

Let me tell you about the world's dumbest dog - Part One.

This is one of many tales of Mya, The Little Dumb Dog. Everybody loves the Little Dumb Dog!

The Little Dog is sitting on the back of the couch staring out the front window. This is one of her favorite pastimes and she will sit for hours just watching the front yard. Day or night, rain or shine she is “on duty” on the back of the couch. Sometimes she even falls asleep there staring out the front window. We often refer to this as TV for the Little Dumb Dog.

While there is only one channel on this TV and programming is rather boring occasionally there is an action packed episode complete with chase. One day while watching a sedate episode of the “Front Yard in Summer” the sudden appearance of the neighbors cat, (the Cursed Kitty) in the driveway across the street brings the Little Dog to alert status just from the sight of this arch villain.

Taking a deep breath, standing up on her back legs to full height and using every ounce of strength she lets out the baleful beagle howl. In addition to shattering eardrums and waking the dead this banshee wail serves to alert everyone that the Cursed One is coming. It is coming to poop in the yard, in this very yard. “I do all the pooping in this yard”, howls the Little Dog. “And that cursed creature knows this!” as she races out of the room, through the kitchen and out the BACK door.

She continues out behind the garage and starts searching intensely by the back fence. The Cursed Kitty is still in the driveway across the street and the Little Dog is sniffing around the back fence nearly a hundred feet from the Cursed One.

What is wrong with this very dumb dog? It is like she is “Hard Wired” wrong or something. Fortunately for her we like Little Dumb Dogs. Also being cute and adorable can be a big help when you are dumb!



Little Dog on Patrol, that Cursed Kitty isn't going to poop in this yard while I am on duty!

Answer:

The Little Dog is a “poopologist”, (an expert in poop) and she thinks she knows where the Cursed One is going to poop and she wants to get there first and be ready. It is true that the neighborhood cats like to use the window wells as toilets but only when it is safe to do so. And the Little Dog finds every trace of what they leave. Why is it that dog with the best sense of smell is always finding stuff that smells so bad?

Occasionally, right when the Cursed One is the middle of taking care of business the door inexplicably opens and a very angry howling hound comes barging out at full speed. The Cursed One escapes with only a minor loss of fur. While the Cursed Kitty finds this very stressful the Little Dog thinks it is great fun.