

A Letter from Billy Beagle

by Jennifer Crotty

Hi All!!

Billy Beagle here, writing you with an update from my new home!

I really like it here at my new house. In the kitchen, where I am currently spending time when Mommy and Eileen (that's my grand-mommy, but she says she isn't old enough to be called that yet!) are not home, I have my new maroon crate (very stylish!) with the blankie that Tom and Chris gave me from my foster home. I spend most of the day napping in there, cause you know I am a couch potato! I also have my snazzy new yellow bowls in the kitchen, plus my toys, so I have fun in there when I am home alone!

This is me in my doggie bed in Mommy's room. That's where I sleep at night. When I first came here, I slept in my crate in the kitchen, but then one night, I was so conked out, that Mommy just let me sleep here. So that's how it is every night now - me snoring in my doggie bed and Mommy snoring in her bed. (Don't tell her that I said she snores!)

This is me in the backyard on my runner, playing in the April snow! Mommy puts me on my runner when she is home, and she watches me from the window as I play in the snow and sniff EVERYTHING. I also enjoy barking at the English Springer Spaniel that lives next door. Mommy also takes me for walks in the neighborhood. I've met all the neighbors - the black labs that live on the other side of us and the beagle (who sort of looks like me, but I'm wayyyyyyyyy cuter) down the street.

Ralphie the cat also lives here. He lived here before me, and I am working on being nice to him. Sometimes I growl at him if he comes too close to me when I have my bone, or if I am sleeping, or if Mommy has food and I am waiting to see if she will give me some. (She never does, probably cause it's not good for me, but I do get lots of biscuits and other treats!) Otherwise, Ralphie and I just sort of ignore each other. Hopefully, some day we will be good friends. Ralphie's food is in the "gated room" and I am just dying to get in there, 'cause I did once, and his food was SOOOOOOO good. But oh well.

This is me after I went to see my new vet at the Reading Animal Clinic. I'm giving Mommy my sad look cause they gave me a shot, but they are really nice there and I made lots of new friends in the waiting room, including the Newfoundland that weighed about 6 times more than me - I barked at him at the beginning, but then he gave me a big kiss and everything was ok. Only one bad thing happened at the vet - they told me that my heart murmur was a little worse than my last vet thought, but that's ok - they are just going to watch me and make sure I am A-Ok. The fun part was when I got weighed - I kept running off the scale and making everyone laugh! I weigh 30 pounds now- go me! When I was leaving, they gave me treats cause I was such a good boy. Mommy says I am too cute for my own good.

Well, that's about it for me for now. All this typing has made me tired, so I am gonna go take a nap!

Talk to you soon!
Billy Beagle