

Lucky's Journal – July 25, 2013

Another month gone by and life is settling into the new routine. Dad finally sold the house in Reston so we're officially residents of Norfolk but we're living in Aquia most of the time. Confuses me but as long as I'm with Mom or Dad, I'm flexible.

Dad made cornbread muffins for dinner the other night and left one in the middle of the table on a paper plate while he went out to run some errands. When he returned, the plate was on the floor and no muffin could be seen. He said, "Lucky, did you eat my muffin?" I just looked at him with my wide-eyed, innocent stare and wondered what he was talking about. I was doing pretty well until my tongue leapt out of my mouth to lick my lips. Dad exclaimed, "I knew it was you!" He said he was happy that I could get up that high on the table but I wasn't supposed to be eating people food. He puts things up on the kitchen counter now. It's too tall for me.

We had another encounter a couple of weeks ago. Dad came home, changed clothes, and was walking down the hall when he stepped in a wet spot right at the corner by the bathroom. "Lucky, did you pee on the floor?" Again I looked at him like I didn't understand what he was saying. He got on the floor to sniff it and then scolded me – but not too severely. He cleaned it, rinsed it, and soaked up all the moisture. Took him forever. Then the next morning, he noticed that the wet spot was even wider than before. This time he checked under the bathroom sink and discovered that one of the pipes was leaking. He hugged me and told me he was sorry for scolding me. I'm an understanding kind of guy so let him feel Another month gone by and life is settling into the new routine. Dad finally sold the house in Reston so we're officially residents of Norfolk but we're living in Aquia most of the time. Confuses me but as long as I'm with Mom or Dad, I'm flexible.



Mom and Dad got a fishing boat. Here's me on the back of it. I don't have a life jacket because it's not in the water. Dad says he's going to take me on it soon but I'll have to wear a PFD. That's personal flotation device for dogs. Sounds pretty cool, huh? I'll get him to take pictures when we actually do it.



This is a snake skin we found hanging in a tree on one of our walks. Dad says it's about 4 feet long. I just think I'm glad I didn't see the snake that wore it. Dad says I shouldn't worry because it looks like it was in the king snake family. We saw a live snake too. It was about a foot long and really skinny and bright green. I barked at it but Dad wouldn't let me play with it. Mom looked it up on the web and said she thinks it was a green tree snake. It's

OK with me if they stay in the trees.



I found the coolest place in the motor home – it's way up front with two air conditioner ducts blowing down on it. I'm usually there when Dad comes home.

Guess that's all for now. Dad and I are meeting my new dog walker today. Hope she's nice. I'll know more after next week.

Love and kisses from your friend, Lucky.