

3/16/2024

I started to become suspicious last Friday morning when my parents started packing up my food, my medicine, and my favorite toy. Then, I knew something was up when my mommy snuggled with me for an extra long time before she left for work, and I realized...my family was going on vacation. And they weren't taking me.

I got on the sofa and pouted a little bit like this:



Then my dad took me for a ride to his office, and I remembered that his co-worker takes good care of me on her farm while my family is away. She has a nice family with a husband, four kids, some pigs, goats, donkeys, and of course, doggie friends for me to play with. The youngest daughter even wants me to sleep with her, and she gets very sad when I have to go home.

Still, I can't wait for my family, especially my mom, to come back. I hope they tell me stories about their trip, but most of all, I just want treats!

God Bless,

Moose Keightley

Special Assistant to the Executive Director