

Mrs. Georgia,

It's Green here, well now my name is Finley. I am sorry that it has taken me so long to write. I have been very busy. I wanted to take this time to tell you all the things I have been doing.

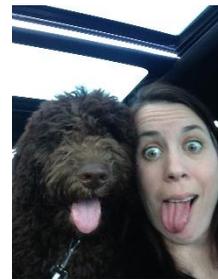


I LOVE my new mom and dad. They love me too, so so much. They even love me when I'm not being very good which doesn't happen much. My mom tells me not to lie so I better take that back. I do have my days.



I AM GETTING REALLY BIG!!!! I WEIGH 37 LBS. I have gained 20lbs since my first doctor's appointment. I do like treats. My mom makes me healthy treats but..... I'm going to be a big boy like you told them.

I go to work every day! I get to meet new people. I LOVE meeting people. I get so excited I can hardly stand it. I'm trying really hard to sit still and be good but I LOVE PEOPLE! I am getting better. That is because my mom and dad take me to school, so that I can be the best puppy EVER. Mrs. Georgia do you know what I LOVE about school? I LOVE the other puppies and the people. I almost failed puppy class but I think my teacher thought I was too cute to fail. I must say..... my cute looks have saved me A LOT. I am on Easter break right now but my mom and dad are still making me do school work. I think my teacher told my parents that I need constant training. I'm not sure why she would have said that. I find lots to do when they are not training me. I play with the toilet papers. I love to see how far I can get it. When I have a runny nose, I make sure I use lots of tissues. I help my mom pick out her socks every morning when she opens her sock drawer. If I see that my dad took off his socks, I go get them. I love to run with them and my mom and dad can't catch me, I'm way too fast. I have so many toys, I love to play with. Speaking of toys, my grandma came to visit me and she brought this amazing toy. It is a tennis ball launcher. My dad and I go to the local school playground and play ball until I can't hardly run any longer. I love playing ball with my dad. It makes me happy and tires me out which makes my mom happy. My dad takes me for a walk every morning before I go to work. My mom takes me for a walk at lunch and then when I get home from work we walk again. On the weekends we either walk to the beach. I get to see PEOPLE when we go to the beach. If we don't



end up walking to the beach, my parents take me on a walk in the woods.... Don't worry I have my flea and tick medicine on. My mom hates ticks. At the end of the trail in the woods, there is a BEACH. This is a little hidden beach. My parents let me off my leash and let me run like a CRAZY puppy. We play fetch, I even went in the water!!!! Aren't you proud of me? I only like to go in at low tide. I am still not a 100% sure of the waves. I love when we get to go the beach. I get so dirty and have so much fun. OH YES.... I can't



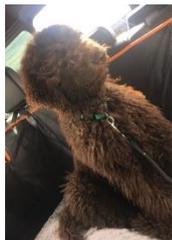
forget to tell you about my neighbor's holes in their yard that fill up with water. When my mom and dad let me out, I sneak over there and play in the mud holes. I don't really sneak because I run over there like a crazy puppy. When I am done playing in the mud hole, I am covered from head to toe in mud. I saw on TV that mud is good for your skin.... I think it is working..... Its not good from my mom





nerves but she loves me so much. She had to give me a bath and it didn't go well. Even though I love the beach and the mud holes, I DON'T like baths. My mom must not have seen the commercial that I saw, about mud being good for my skin. By the way did I mention I like to watch TV and look at myself in the mirror. Anyways, by the time bath time was over.... The whole bathroom looked like it jumped in the mud hole with me. While mom cleaned up the mess, I ran around the house like a crazy puppy.... I do this crazy run where I tuck my butt under my body and run real fast. I think it help me dry

faster. I'm not sure that I like the smell of my shampoo, so the next morning I rolled is some nice smelling poop. Mom wasn't happy and she made me wash it off. Sometimes mom takes the fun out of everything. My dad is a lot more fun. He is always playing with me but he doesn't have to deal with my shenanigans all day like my mom does. Mom says I'm a daddy's boy. WAIT!!!! I didn't tell you that I have 8 sisters. I don't think they like me much. I try to play with them and chase them and they run away from me. I think they are trying to play tag with me and I'm always it. I'm not fast enough to catch them yet. One of my sister was out the other day and I was sure that I was going to catch her but my mom put a stop to that real fast.... I almost had her. My sisters don't look like me. They only have two legs and I think my mom said feathers. I still love them. Mrs. Georgia you know what else? Not only do I get to go to work, my parents take me all over the place. I almost never get to stay home and relax. Mom takes me shopping. We go into stores and if I'm really good, she lets me pick my very own toy. Last time I got Hoppy. I love Hoppy but I had to kill him. It seems to be a thing with me. I have killed Hoppy, Chicken,



Goose, Puppy and Lamie. My mom was a medical technician in the military and she has tried to save them but I get them in the end. I'm not a mean puppy. Well Mrs. Georgia, I am sure that I have missed a lot but I need to go for now. My mom and dad are taking

me to Virginia. We are going to walk some trails and see Mr. Jefferson's houses. They said they are going to drink some wine.... I wonder if that has anything to do with my behavior. I can't imagine it would be. I do talk back but only to my mom and dad. I try to protect them... from the broom, rake, shovel, and the vacuum. I can't tell you how many times I have saved them. I am a GREAT puppy and they love me so so much. Thank you for letting them have me. It is a match made in heaven and we have our perfect little family.

I am sorry this is a run-on paragraph but remember I am a puppy.



Love Finley