

Hi Ms. Gail and Mr. Ken,

You can blame my Mother for not writing. I tell her every day we need to contact Ms. Gail and Mr. Ken. I miss you both but I'm having a wonderful time at my summer home. To tell you the truth, I have both my parents wrapped around my paw. They love me sooooooo much and take good care of me. The painter was at the house and left the gate open so I showed everyone just how fast I can run. I took off down the street but decided I was running away from my loving home so I turned around and ran back faster than when I left. I never try to get out the door or leave their side. They are so proud of me and tell me all the time how much they love me. Like I said, I have them wrapped around my paw.

This is me resting at the Frisco house just before the trip. They got us up so early.



This is the night before. I was settling in for a good night sleep with my sisters before the trip.



This was my first night in the hotel room. I stayed close to my Dad; I was resting next to him on the sofa.



Me resting on the sofa at the hotel. Yes, they let me sit on the sofa. I can't sleep on their bed but they do let me get on the sofa.



We arrived at our summer home and this is me on my bed in the living room. I also have another bed in the bedroom.



OK, they caught me. I tried to persuade them to let me on the bed but they said no. I do get to jump up in the morning for a minute to give kisses.

Well, I didn't think I was a playful dog but I have changed. I run, jump and play with my toys all the time. I have my own toy box because Maggie and ShyLa don't play with toys that much. Once in a while ShyLa takes toys away from me. She is the boss but that is OK with me. I just let her have her way.

I love the water. My Dad takes me in Lake Ontario and the neighbors laugh at the way I swim. I jump up and down like a porpois. ShyLa and I run up and down the beach. Maggie may be a Black Lab but she sure hates the water. She walks the other way when ShyLa and I run up and down the ladder into the water. She is also very sick and goes to the doctors a lot. ShyLa and I go for walks but Maggie stays home. I love my walks. It was cold this morning (45 degrees) so I need to get a sweater and coat. I think I'm staying here until the first week of November so it will get colder than I like.

OOPS, I forgot to include the picture of me riding in the back seat of the car on the trip up. Don't you think I look cute? You can see ShyLa's head next to me. My Mom and Dad tell me I'm beautiful all the time. I hear them talking and they always say how lucky they are to have me. You might say they adore me. I love Mom but I have turned into a Daddy's Girl. I know I can get him to do anything for me. Mom and Dad think that both of you are very special people for taking such good care of me. They said you are both responsible for bringing WONDERFUL ME into their lives. Until I see you back in Dallas, I'm sending lots of love.



Your Loving Girl ~ Ruby Lightning