

Memoirs of a pampered hound.....

There are 2 periods in a greyhounds life...BC (before cuddles) and AD (after duvet). I don't like to talk about my life BC but suffice to say I have tried a few servants and none have met my exacting standards, until now.

I met a lady at the start of the year, one of the walkers at the kennels, but this one had special cuddles and ear scratches at the end of a walk always a treat and a few kind words of re-assurance. I liked the times I saw her and had her on my list of possible 'staff' but sadly for me she was chosen by another greyhound and that was the end of that...or so I thought.

The next time I saw her she needed me- her greyhound had died and she was very unhappy. My Auntie Zena came to see me and explained the situation so I went into the kitchen to see the lady and give her one of my sad looks and let her snuggle my ears and cuddle me in the hope it would help her. She seemed to cheer up a bit and took me for a walk with her- this day she wasn't with the big male human she usually had- just her and me.

We sat on a rock in the woods and she told me about what had happened and how she needed a new greyhound to serve. I listened and did my best to vet her and see if she would meet my needs.

Over the course of a week she came up every day for me to interview her and get to know her better, the massage was good, the treats were very tasty and she held them for me and broke them up as I didn't like to eat off the floor. Her references were good when I checked them out with Auntie Becci and Aunti Zena and she had a big orange van which I had my eye on for a new kennel.

At the weekend she came up with the big male human- from what she had told me he was an accountant- so I knew financially He could keep me in biscuits and he looked easy enough to bend to my needs. I saw a posh car I rather liked the look of and Auntie Lynda said I could go and look at their kennel and see if I liked it.....

That was all 6 months ago and what a life I have had. My new servants love me to pieces, they understand my foibles and bend to my needs, the cook serves me meals I love, and she doubles up as my personal masseuse, nurse, and best friend. The man servant is also my personal trainer, bed maker and my mate to watch footy with- I call them mum and dad now .

I have been to school, played with police dogs, got lots of friends 2 and 4 legged, I have the biggest beds in the world and a cat friend called Molly who shares the servants with me.

I do voluntary work at the kennels now- Uncle Roy always needs help with the new dogs getting them to feel at home, and with some of the long term inmates so I walk with them, play with them and when new ladies come I dig special holes for them to lie in. I still have little problems but with help and guiding by my servants I can usually sort them.

I thought life couldn't get any better but last week I met Santa- the real deal, he has reindeer and lives in Wharnccliffe Side! He told me of this Christmas thing and asked if I had been a good boy or not. Mumsaid I had but I had been a bit grumbly with Uncle Roy lately (because he doesn't let me sunbathe on his duvet as much as I used to!) I promised to be good if I could have a special present.

I had been up at the shelter all week helping a new inmate settle in (she was rather a stunner so I had dug her several holes which impressed her immensely) and thought Dad should meet her at the weekend. After a walk with her Mum suggested a trip to Cannon Hall for a walk and sausages and to make it even better my new lady friend came too.

Its now 3 days later and she hasn't gone home - I knew there was a reason for my huge beds and I promise Santa to be a very good boy as he has let me have the best present in the world – a lady called Tilly (but next time can I have her wrapped and delivered!)

A new chapter in the life of me- now keeper of 2 servants, friend to 1 cat, 1 ginger dog as my best mate, master of the bottom burps and husband to Mrs Tilly Boo the 2nd best greyhound in the world after me.

I am so grateful to the servants at RGT for finding the best servants possible for me- I hope that all my friends can have as happy a life as I have.

Love Boo the Greyhound