

Life through the eyes of Scrambles, a Belper-based Cairn Terrier.

Hello Doggies and Doggetts

Firstly, I have decided to call my human 'Mum'. I have noticed that lots of small humans call the people who look after them Mum so, from here on in she will be known as my Mum. Also she saved me from certain death after I was set upon by a couple of chocolate labs who had not been taught how to behave and whose Dad couldn't get them off me. I was really, really scared but my Mum waded in and I held onto her really tight until we got out of there so I think she deserves to be called Mum.

Secondly, this month I have found a really exciting new way to get lots of treats, while teasing your respective Mums and Dads and having lots of fun along the way.

It is in human language called agility training.

You get to spend a couple of hours in a field running through tunnels, leaping with abandon over jumps, running along walks and all in all having a great time with a field full of fellow dogs.

Your Mum or Dad will carry on as though you have mastered brain surgery when you run through a couple of tunnels and jump over something that is 6" off the ground. They seem to like you to do this in a specific order and if you do it right you will be spoiled for hours and the treats just keep on coming.

I have found that the trick is to do it right the first time just so your parent knows that you can do it and you get a treat. Then you must refuse to do it right at least twice. Then you do it right again and get another treat. The thing is not to do it right every time because I've noticed that if you do the treats become less.

Also every other human there has a bag of treats and if you look at them long enough when they are giving their dog a treat you get one as well – I've had cheese and ham and chicken and beef, it's like a buffet in a pocket.

We all take it in turns as well to do a runner every now and then – that is hilarious, one dog charges about the field at breakneck speed while the assembled parents try to grab the escapee while still maintaining a hold on their doggy – this is our very favourite game. It is hilarious and causes us no end of amusement as humans are not the swiftest or most graceful creatures on the planet.

We only get to play this game once a week at the moment but my Mum has promised to get some jumps for the back garden so we can practice at home. Can't wait - get the buffet ready!!

Have some very exciting news to tell you in my next column but it will have to wait as I have run out of space for this edition.

Happy walkies until then!

Scrambles xx
& Chaos
(a clue to my next column)



If you have any stories (particularly funny ones) you'd like to share or any questions please email me on: scrambles1@yahoo.co.uk

