

MY DAD IS WRITING THIS FOR ME BECAUSE MY PAWS CAN'T HIT THE KEYBOARD.

I HAD SUCH AN EXCITING WEEKEND; I HAD TO TELL EVERYBODY ABOUT IT. IT STARTED WHEN MY DAD CAME HOME THURSDAY NIGHT FROM "PAWS FOR COCKTAILS" EVENT AT PARK TAVERN. HE WALKED IN AND HAD BEEN CRYING. I COULD TELL. HE THEN SHOWED ME MY PAINTING FROM MARC TETRO AND I DIDNT REALIZE HOW GOOD LOOKING I REALLY WAS. **WOOF WOOF!!!** I THEN HEARD ABOUT DAVID Y. PAYING \$5000 FOR THE PICTURE AND DONATING IT TO CHIP. HOW COOL!! "PAWS UP" TO DAVID!!!

SATURDAY AM, WE MADE A VISIT TO SWINT'S FOODS IN JONESBORO AND GOT SOME DOG FOOD CALLED "CHICKEN SOUP FOR THE DOG LOVER'S SOUL". GOOD STUFF BECAUSE MY FOSTER MOM CAROLYN GAVE IT A SEAL OF APPROVAL AND EVERYBODY KNOWS "MOM KNOWS BEST". DAD THEN TOOK ME TO SEE DR. MERRITT TO CHECK ME OUT. I WAS HOPING TO GET MY COLLAR OFF BUT SHE WANTS ME TO WEAR IT FOR 3 MORE WEEKS. THAT'S OK BECAUSE I AM ACTUALLY USE TO IT AND FEEL NAKED WITHOUT IT. SHE DID TAKE ME OFF THE ANTIBIOTICS AND THAT WAS "WOOF" (COOL). MY DAD THEN TOOK ME TO THE CHILDRENS FUND PARADE IN ATLANTA. I GOT TO SEE LOTS OF KIDS AND PARENTS THAT PETTED ME AND TOLD ME I GOOD LOOKING I WAS.

I THINK MY DAD WAS A LITTLE JEALOUS BECAUSE I WAS GETTING ALL OF THE ATTENTION. BUT THE BEST PART WAS WHEN I GOT TO GO IN A REAL "RITZY" HOTEL AND MEET CHUCK DOWDLE AND MONICA KAUFMAN PEARSON OF WSB TV. MY TAIL WAS WAGGING SO FAST THAT I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO GO UP IN THE AIR. WHEN IT WAS TIME TO GO, MY "BIG LUG" FATHER FORGOT WHERE HE PARKED THE TRUCK. BY TIME I FOUND IT (NOT DAD) I WAS PLUM TUCKERED OUT. I DID MAKE DAD CARRY ME FOR A WAY SINCE HE LOST THE TRUCK. HE WILL LEARN NEXT TIME. I GREAT WEEKEND AND NOW I JUST WANT TO REST UP.

TIL NEXT TIME. **WOOF WOOF!!!**

"SPARKY" ALLEN

P.S. I HEARD MY BUDDY "WINSTON" GOT A NEW HOME AND ALOT OF NICE FAMILY'S TOOK HOME SOME BUDDIES OF MINE FROM APR THIS WEEKEND. TAKE GOOD CARE OF THEM