

Happy (upcoming) Thanksgiving and Happy Birthday to me! Yes, on November 15, 2013, I was born in a litter of nine and was the last one selected except for my sister Tracy, who was kept to be a future mommy with liters of her own. So if you come to visit any time soon, I will gladly accept belated birthday treats or squeaky stuffed toys that I love to rip apart.



*"Let it snow, let it snow,
let it snow!"*

For this memo, I thought I would tell you about my early training days at DOY. I started training in February of 2014. Boy was it fun! There were these huge mounds of cold white stuff that I later found out was snow. Climbing these mounds and sliding down them was a blast. I was still potty training at this time so I would get cheerios as treats every time I made yellow snow.



"I love the UPS guy!"

Also, during my early days, I was introduced to visitors who were all dressed in brown and driving brown trucks. They would bring all these neat boxes that I got to play with after they were opened. I have become very efficient in opening these resealed boxes especially when treats are inside. I still can't figure out how those treats got in the boxes. I must admit, I do make a mess for the big guy to cleanup.



*"SQUIRREL! What do we
do now?"*

Also during my beginning days at DOY, I would get all these visitors who wanted to see me. Often times I would invite them into my security crate. Although the door was always open, I still liked to take naps in there and entertain visitors who could fit inside. My human sister has a golden retriever who visits occasionally. Harper is only two months younger than me and is pictured sharing my crate.



"Michayla, your stories are so interesting."

Sometimes I would even get tiny human visitors. That's Michayla, a potential member for DOY, making herself comfortable in my humble abode. Yeah, I was a big celebrity when I first started training at DOY.



"No talking! I'm on duty."

Now, getting back to my training at DOY. Almost every day, I ride shotgun making sure your treasurer arrives and leaves safely. This is a very important duty that I take very seriously because you never know what danger might lurk during these trips. Also, besides John our security guard, **SOS Security** helps me keep an eye on things with fourteen cameras and alarm systems though out the building.



"Nothing gets by me or the cameras."

Things are pretty safe around here with me, John, and SOS Security on duty. Oh my, I think I have exceeded my limit of four hundred words or less for each memo. Holly, my webmaster from **idmi.net**, says readers will get bored if I ramble on too much. I'll continue my story in my next memo in about a month or so. Until then remember: "you're never too old to sing a happy song or two each day." *Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay. My, oh my what a wonderful day. Plenty of sunshine heading my way. Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay.*