

Fido's Dog Blog 5

Summer Holiday 2022

Here we are in sunny Devon. Yesterday, my pawrents popped me into the car and we set off on a loooonnng journey. It was VERY boring but worth it now I'm staying at Brodie's house. (Brodie is a Golden Retriever and he's much bigger than me.)

Day 1

Today we went for a walk at a place called Woodleigh. Of course, Brodie knew exactly where he was going and where all the best smells were. I discovered blackberries - delicious! I even learned to pick them for myself.

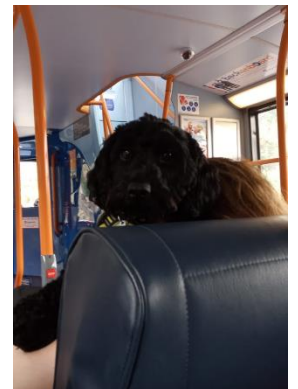


Day 2

A quiet day today because it was raining. Brodie and I went for a stroll in the park, then we walked along the river and our hoomans bought ice creams. We were given the very bottom of the cones - delicious! I LOVE ice cream, especially when I get it in my beard so I can save some for later. Apparently that makes me a 'mucky pup' but I don't care!

Day 3

A quick walk first thing this morning and then off to Dartmouth. I had my first ever ride on a bus - an open top one, at that! I was very brave but those steps to get to the upper deck were too big for a little pup squeak like me. We strolled along the harbour wall, I checked out the buckets of crabs being caught by children and I protected a complete stranger from a seagull. I did my best, yappy bark and the seagull flopped into the water where it belongs. Good boy Fido!



Day 4

Well, today was another first. This time, on a steam train running along part of the Great Western Railway. I jumped on without hesitation and looked out of the window all the way. The carriage was nearly 100 years old and the engine puffed along really well. The museum was a bit boring but the lady in the gift shop gave me a treat so that made up for it. I shook both both paws first and she said I was a really good dog. Good manners cost nothing, even for me.



Day 5

Today was an interesting day. It started off with Brodie and I going for a long walk together. He ran around A LOT but it was already getting hot, so I preferred to sniff around. One of the things I like most about holidays is all the new smells and places to explore.



Then it was off to Salcombe to meet someone called Mrs Chesters. Apparently, Mrs Chesters was the class teacher when my hoomom did her final teaching practice many, many years ago. They talked for ages and I lay like a good boy under the table, listening as they chatted about pupils who would now be 37. I felt sorry for those children - they didn't have a school dog, they had ... bees! I liked Mrs Chesters; she kept sneaking pieces of cream tea to me under the table!

Yum!

Day 6

It was hoomom's birthday today. I helped her to open cards but I'm still not very good at reading so she had to do that. Then I helped her open presents; she seemed really pleased with them but none of them were edible so I thought that was a bit strange.

After a saunter in the woods, we went to a place called a vineyard. We went for a walk and I spotted some special fencing, all made without any screws or nails. All the rails fitted into holes cut into the posts and all the rails were cut wonky, not in straight planks. Very clever! Then we went inside to sample some local cheeses. I LOVE cheese so I did my cutest puppy face and was rewarded with a piece of Brie. Lucky boy Fido!

Later we went for my third walk of the day, along a river by Totnes castle. The tide was out and the mud was very smelly. I wasn't allowed to explore it so I checked out all the interesting smells under the trees instead.

Day 7

I had SO much fun today! We went for a walk along the river in some woods. It was quiet and shady and it was nice to get away from the blazing sun. All of a sudden, Brodie ran off and then there was a huge splosh! He knew exactly where to get down to the river and he was in the water. Brodie is a really good swimmer and I aspire to be as good as him. The trouble is, I'm not very brave. I'm really good at paddling, I can go in right up to my chest, but I'm just not brave enough to take my paws off the bottom. My hoomans were giving me lots of encouragement and throwing sticks for me and Brodie even showed me how to do it but I just couldn't find that last teeny bit of courage. Hoomom says she loves me just the same and we can try again another time. That's my new school year resolution, to learn to swim!

