Hello friends!

I hope you've all had a lovely summer break? I've been very busy so I'll just share the highlights with you.

First of all, I went for an assessment. Hoomom didn't tell me, I just thought we were going to a cafe. I LOVE cafes! Lots of marvellous smells and, if I do my cute face, sometimes I get a treat. Well, anyway, I met Kymmie's owner, which was unexpected. We usually see him when we're out walking. He asked questions, made a fuss of me, gave me some treats and then Hoomom started to groom me -in public! Anyway, it turns out I passed an assessment I didn't even know I was having and now I'm a qualified Pets as Therapy dog too, just like Kymmie. I have a certificate, a new lead and a bandana too!

Another highlight was going swimming. As you all know, I'm

Hoomom did lots of sorting in cupboards (she does it every summer, it's very strange behaviour!) and she decided to take a big bag of things to the food bank in our village church. I think someone has been very hungry because there wasn't much there. I like going in the church, it's very old and there are lots of wonderful smells. My nose goes down and my tail goes up - I love it! Anyway, imagine my surprise when Hoomom put tins of my food on the table! Apparently, some families are struggling to feed their pooches and that made me very sad.

water gun dog, but I don't. So, to take me to a special doggy were LOADS of tennis balls, are my favourite things in the to swim to get them. Hoomom me to give me some didn't work. So I swam from pool to the ramp to prove that I got out. I thought that would be Hoomom made me do it again it all, they took me again the

I've been away on holiday down my cousin Brodie. (He's not my

not terribly brave. I'm supposed to love water because I'm half my pawrents decided swimming pool. There which as you all know whole world, but I had got in the water with confidence. That halfway across the really can swim and enough, but no! and again. And to top following week!

to Devon to stay with real cousin; he's a

golden retriever, so much bigger and blonder than me, but lots of fun!) We went on lots of brilliant walks; woods, beach, cliff tops, farmland and even a stream. I splashed about at the edges but I wasn't brave enough to swim. Hoomom threw sticks for me and Brodie was kind enough to bring

them back so I didn't have to take my paws off the river bed. My favourite walk was across the farm at the top of a cliff. I met a herd of cows. They were pretty scary for a little pooch like me, but they just stood and watched as Brodie and I scurried past. But then, joy of joys, I found a fresh cow pat. It smelt amazing! I still cannot understand why Hoomom got cross. All I did was have a good roll around, I worked it into my curls beautifully. Apparently, that was the wrong thing to do because the next thing I knew, I was being hosed down in the garden - oh the shame of it!!

I'm looking forward to coming back to school and seeing everyone and making friends with the new teachers and children in Nursery and Reception. Best of all, I'm going to have my own BFF join the school – Albie. Albie is a white cockapoo, like me but a bit bigger. Just like me, he likes cuddles, running around doing the doodle dash and eating treats. It's going to be such fun!

Fido