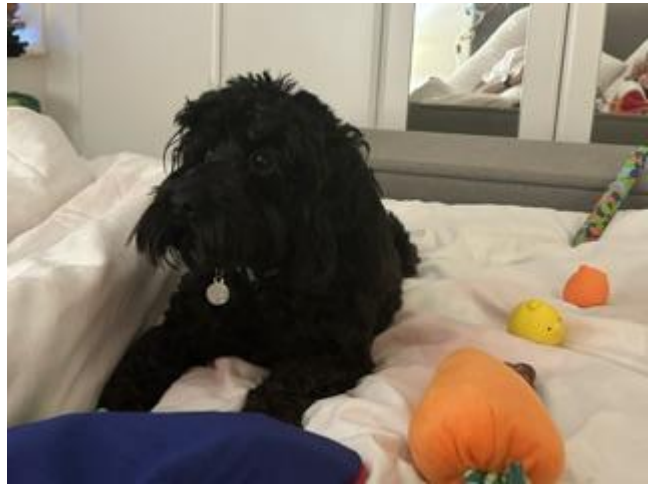


Hello friends, Fido here.

I hope you all had a great Christmas break. I was so looking forward to a fun time. Hoomom had promised me two walks a day, a different place and new smells each morning. But that wasn't to be. Hoodad was really poorly. And I mean proper poorly.

Christmas Day was really fun. I woke my pawrents nice and early. Santa Paws had been (cannot believe I didn't hear him creeping around!) and joy of joys, I had my own stocking - it's my favourite part of Christmas! Hoomom held each little gift while I carefully pulled off all the wrapping paper. I worked hard to make sure I was on the nice list and it sure was worth it. I had some treats (Christmas dinner flavour - yum!) a rubber stick (nice and chewy) and some little squeaky balls made to look like animals - a frog, a bear, a chick and a pig. They have the most amazing squeaks, I love them! I can throw and catch them by myself and they bounce really well. But apparently it's not a good thing to squeak them at 1am ...



Hoomom took me for a sniff around our local park and then it was time for lunch. I LOVE Christmas lunch, it all smells amazing. I don't like those noisy bangy things. My dogfather joined us for lunch. I really like him, he sneaks me food under the table when my pawrents aren't looking. Hoomom was really cross when I gobbled a brussel sprout. I can't think why, it would have been rude to turn it down. And later there was cheeeese ... lots of cheese. Everyone who comes to The Zone knows how much I love cheese. I did my cutest puppy ears and this time, it was Hoodad who gave in first. It's very important for hoomans to pay the cheese tax.



But that night, everything changed. Hoodad became really poorly. Proper poorly. He slept a lot. And I mean a lot. No long family walks, no playing fetch, no going to a different place every day. So we did one of my other favourite things - snoozing on the sofa. I got to share a fluffy blanket with Hoodad and I used my super power to help him feel better – cuddling.

At the end of the holiday, Hoomom took me to my favourite café. They like dogs there and I often bump into one of my friends. They also serve nice puppacinos with gravy bones. Yummy!

