

Love is a 4 legged friend. How should I know this? Its because I am a 4 legged friend. Hi my name is Pudge and I am a french bulldog here to tell you about my life and how 4 legged friends are love. Long ago when I was a tiny puppy, my life wasn't that great because I was born in a puppy mill. But thanks to some humans, me and other puppies have been rescued and the puppy mill has been shut down. I was soon being fostered by a woman who took me and 3 other puppies in until we found our future forever families.

I was actually the first of the group to be adopted by my forever family, the Couks. Their two kids kept me and the other puppies busy while the adults were talking about making my adoption official. An hour or few later, I became their puppy. It was sad to leave my puppy friends behind but I knew that they will find good families too. While riding back to my forever families' home, I can tell that I now have a good family to be with from the snuggles and constant kisses I keep getting.

I have learned some new routines. For a long time I noticed that when someone takes me outside they take my paw and make it scratch at some bells that were hanging on a door. Some time later I learned that my new family was training me to use the bells as a signal for anyone to know that I want to go out and that got me the idea to use the bells as a way to train my new family to feed me extra food. Apparently humans are smarter than they seem. When they caught on to my plan to teach them with these bells that I was hungry they soon showed me no extra food. So I had to learn to not get spoiled from food (which I fail at miserably) but they always spoil me with new toys. I remember getting a squeaker, a chewing stick, and a weird ball with some sort of tail creature attached to it moving around on it's own. So many gifts my human family gives me each day!

So far my life has been a daily routine for me with waking up my human kiddos every morning but I have had many adventures with them too. I get to go for car rides to eat pup cups (ice cream), go for walks and get put in a stroller when I am too tired. I even got to go on vacation recently to Branson to watch my human kid at an archery competition. I even saw fish bigger than me for the first time and got to eat in a restaurant. My family has gifted me with so many wonderful memories and I'm excited about the many more to come.

Lately my family, especially my human mom, has been staying in the house for a long time and was wearing strange clothes on their faces, but I didn't mind because I get to spend more time with my humans than before I'm not sure what occurred in the world but really like having them home to spend more time with me more often that I show my enthusiasm with my zoomie performances at least once a week at night while we all settle in for some family time. My cat friend occasionally joins in with the festivities.

I don't know what will happen for me in the future but I don't care as long as I love my family and that my family always loves me no matter what. I can't wait to see what the future holds as long as we have each other.