

FLUFFY NEIGHBORS

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Since moving to Wind Crest I begin my days with good old fashioned scratch and sniff sessions. I mean dog gone good scratch and sniff.

The other day I was outside attending dog duty when Peaches broke free from Marcia's grip running head long to Dexter, my yellow lab. And oh yes scratch and sniff was incredible as the dogs explored. Marcia and I laughed as Peaches marked the same spot as Dexter.

If it were not for Dexter I may not have met Marcia, Peaches' mom or owner, depending upon how you view relationships between dog and human. I prefer the mom title. I stopped into a sewing group and Marcia was telling about her dog. I exclaimed, "You're Peaches' mom." Everyone chuckled.

Then there is Murphy, Dick and Norma's lab. Murphy pulled Dick into interaction with Dexter whether Dick felt like it or not. Dexter stood like the Statue of Liberty not knowing how to take her aggressive approach. But then aren't we all like that sometimes in new situations. I am grateful for those like Murphy who know how to cut through the red tape and make me feel at home quickly.

I also like the way neighbors are pulled into interaction scratching Dexter's soft floppy ears. Not being overly fond of new people touching him however, he is beginning to ease into his new lifestyle with the older set.

I think kids and dogs have a way of bringing people together in ways they would never interact. And I like the title "Dexter's mom." Because of my fluffy pet I am meeting some fluffy neighbors connected to great people and interesting people who also adore their fluffy neighbors.