

“Gotta Race” by Roxanne 3521C

My name is Roxanne and I was an adorable puppy. My mummy was a collie and my daddy was a champion Sheltie. (That is why I am so very cute and pretty).

One day my new mum came to see me. She gave me lots of kisses and cuddles and told me that very soon I would be going to live with her and her daughter. In my new home I would have some nice doggies to play with.

On the 8th September 2007 my new “Forever Mum” came to fetch me. She was really lovely and gave me lots of cuddles. Then we went for a long drive in her car and then we were at my new home.

I met my new sisters, Buffy and Megan. Megan was really nice to me and gave me lots of kisses. I think I upset Buffy though ‘cos she knocked out one of my teeth.

Soon my Mum took me to flyball with Megan. I really couldn’t see the point in running down and getting the ball. My Mum was quite capable of getting it herself. After a while though I thought it might be nice to help her out (she is getting on a bit).

Then it started getting really exciting and I started racing other dogs. I used to run at the front and when my mum put me down I would do a nice little twirl for her to let her know how clever I was. When I had finished I would go and get the ball. For some reason Mummy didn’t think this was quite the thing to do; so she started shouting “GO, GO, GO” when she put me down and everyone else copied her! I got so excited that I forgot about my little twirl and just went and fetched the ball. (Mum said this took quite a long time to happen – but I’m not so sure!).

Now we go racing other dogs lots and I am really good and I like to race the other dogs. Just because they have big legs doesn’t mean they can overtake me – I am Roxanne.

My name is Roxanne and I am cute and cuddly and pretty and adorable and everyone has to love me. So if you see me in the ring and want to help me you can always shout “Go, Go, Go” and I will run my fastest just for you. Because I am Roxanne and I “Gotta Race”.



Roxanne
Molten Magnets