

The old Dogs remember their new tricks!

Hi. Do you remember me? I am Beau the young 10 year old Lab with my “elderly” partner, and we have just learned to do Flyball. I thought I would update you on my progress.

That X-Breed (Jess) who I live with has been doing rather well again and has just received her Flyball Dog Advanced Certificate, so I thought I had better pull my socks up. I still hadn’t run in Open competition.

I listened carefully at training and heard that we were going to Stocksbridge. Oh well, I thought to myself, another early morning when I would have to drag myself out of bed and travel in that thing on wheels the humans call a car. Another day of just being “the bridesmaid”, I thought to myself.

Well, would you believe it? When we got there I had my harness put on. I WAS IN A TEAM.

Yeahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh.

I really tried my best. I didn’t run in every race as we had to share but I didn’t mind that.

The old man’s knees held up (well just about) and I didn’t get a light or do anything wrong.

The team came 5th so no pretty rosettes but I now have POINTS. I can’t believe it. Mum has looked and I now have 40 points. Maybe some day I will get that Flyball Dog Certificate.

And then would you believe I had another chance at Carlton Towers on Easter Saturday.

I was even in the same team as that x-breed. And she stood down for a leg so I could have a go. Bless her. Can you also believe that we won the leg I was in? I was so delighted. I might even get some more points now.

Even better, the team were 1st so I now have a 1st rosette, just like the x-breed and we had some gorgeous biscuits to bring home.

I saw that really clever dog Tripod Jake—now he IS a Star! I have a lot to live up to.

Thank you to my team captain who let me have a run and thank you to my fellow team members.

Also thank you to the lovely person who donated the biccies as a prize. They are yummy.

Hope to see you all again soon.

Happy Flyballing.

PS the old man was so stiff that night. Hehehehehehehe.