

I Love Tripp Lake

By

Theora Goodrich

Boy, I feel like I'm the luckiest guy in Minnesota-town. (That's what I call our home on Tripp Lake.) I lie in bed most mornings watching the bright pinks and oranges of the Tequila sunrises over the lake. Then, I do my stretches, get a snack, and wait for my best buddies, Clifford and Chuck. I love to watch the nature trail they'll come down for signs of movement. When I see my buddies, I am overcome with excitement for our daily mile-long walk. I pretend, sometimes, that I am a bullet shot from my dad's gun since I can run S0000 fast. When we walk through my tree farm, I constantly check for deer and other animals' tracks. Once, I even saw a wolf! I also scan the tree tops for birds. Squirrel, Squirrel! Sorry, I got side-tracked.

! Later, I "survey" our compound while others take a coffee break. I check our cabins, the brush, and the lake for signs of intruders. I take lots of naps but am ever-vigilant for visitors. I can hear cars coming down our driveway and always call to my family. I am overjoyed to see all my friends, especially, Matt, the UPS driver! I don't understand why my parents aren't as excited to have company.

! During the summer, I love pontoon rides, where we circle the lake picking up my buddies. Most of their parents don't even realize they're gone. Ha, ha-- What fun we have sneaking off and sharing treats on the boat. I'm not wild about fishing trips, too hot or too cold, and definitely too long. Last summer, I even tried kayaking. I sat very still so I would be invited again. What a thrill! During the winter, I enjoy hibernating in the house dreaming about warm, outside activities and squirrel chasing.

! As you have figured out, I am a Co-Jack (Corgi-Jack Russell) named Chivas Regal. (My dad's known to sip Scotch occasionally.) I know I'm the "special-ist" dog in Minnesota-town. I wish all dogs had my life- I so enjoy bringing joy to my family and all my buddies. It's so wonderful to live on Tripp Lake!