

Sometimes what we say comes back and bites us on the “you-know-what.” Sometimes literally.

I was laid up for the nearly three days this week and I would have given anything to go outside and get the “stink blown off me” as I used to say to Cameron when I thought he was spending too much time indoors.

I had cabin fever!

I’m still on the mend but at least I can walk the dog up and down the sidewalk without too much difficulty.

I will have to be very careful what I put in this column from now on. Karma is a mean lady. I really just meant that I have never had enough time to get cabin fever. She took me at my word and gave me some. Hah, take that, she said.

Kudos to my hubby for taking care of me. He really came through. I was in a bad way.

Our little Ringo is still a big handful and ornery as ever. I’m sure after a couple days alone with him he was ready to pull his hair out.

Speaking of our new furry one, I have been remiss in thanking all of you who took the time to e-mail, call and write to let us know you felt our pain when our sweet girl passed. It really meant a lot. We still think of her every day and probably always will. She was our first puppy love.

Little Ringo starts Puppy Kindergarten in about 10 days and we are apprehensive. Will our little boy make the grade? Some of his behavior at home leads us to believe he could be in the corner with an itty bitty dunce cap. Other times we are amazed at how smart he is. He has learned quite a bit in a short amount of time. However, patience isn’t one of those things. His parents could probably use some as well. We’ll just have to see. After all, they are going to grade us – not him. Perhaps we won’t measure up.

We are trying really hard to do all the right things. Sadie trained us and this time, we are trying to train him.

At least I have gotten over the “Oh crap, what did we do?” feeling of having the new little guy around. He has been a joy as well as hard work. I have a feeling he’ll be worth it.