



2004 - Volume #2 - July Issue

The Poodle Club of Canada Executive would like to thank the members that gave so freely of their time and donations that made our silent auction and raffle table at our Puppy Match and our Regional Specialty such fun.

A special THANK YOU to Donna Crispi and her husband for the use of their property and all their efforts to make the Fun Puppy Match a great success.

Cudos to the winners of our Fun Puppy Match and sincere congratulations to the winners at the Regional Specialty.

We would like to say a special thank you to the following corporate sponsors for their generous support and donations of prizes for our raffle table :

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2003 Executive



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THE POODLE CLUB OF CANADA Quarterly Newsletter

THE POODLE SCENE

Newsletter Editor: Peter Welsh, Cantope Kennel

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Send to:

Cantope Kennel 10246 Old Shiloh Road Pefferlaw ON L0E 1N0 Fax: 705-437-1095

e-mail cantope@iglide.net

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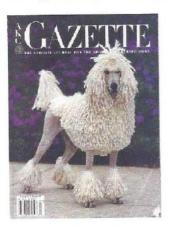
\$ 5.00

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Executive Profile: This feature will be reinstated after the Annual General Meeting and the new Executive has been elected.

Don't forget the National Specialty in Calgary - Friday July 30, 2004



Winner of the Puppy Match on May 19th.....



MINIATURE POODLE DOG DENALI'S BLACK TIE AFFAIR

TUX

(Sorry, pictures from the Puppy Match are not available due to technical difficulties)......

Diane forgot to put batteries in the camera.....

TOY POODLE VARIETY

Reserve Winners Dog Winners Bitch & Best Bred by Exhibitor Reserve Winners Bitch Best of Opposite Sex & Best Puppy in Breed

Winners Dog & Best Canadian Bred & Best of Winners & Best of Breed

Innovations For Heaven's Sake Innovations Shes X Trodinary Glintondale's Sweet Sungem Ch Lynroys Hope U Dance For Cavri

Innovations Cruel Intentions



INNOVATION'S CRUEL INTENTIONS

KG646076 - Cesar Pradenas - Chile - 04/23/2000 Breeder: Shaunna Bernardin, Beth Bujes By Ch Innovation's The Piano Man ex Ch Innovation Devil Disguise

MINIATURE POODLE VARIETY

Winners Dog & Best Puppy in Breed &
Best of Winners
Reserve Winners Dog
Winners Bitch
Reserve Winners Bitch
Best of Opposite Sex & Best Canadian Bred

Cabryn Secret Weapon Noel's Sunset Strip Cruise Cabryn Classic of Dominion Laureth Best Front Forward Ch Noteworthy Vanessa

Best of Breed

Ch Sincerely Born in the USA

* Best of Breed Picture Not Available *



Best Bred By Exhibitor in Breed

DENALI'S BLACK TIE AFFAIR

NQ897880 - Carolyn Wright-Savage - 08/07/2003 Breeder - Carolyn Wright-Savage, Anne Bell by Ch Cloudspin's Adonis ex Ch Sanvar Denali Grand Illusion

STANDARD POODLE VARIETY

Winners Dog & Best Puppy in Breed & Best of Winners Reserve Winners Dog Winners Bitch & Best Bred by Exhibitor Reserve Winners Bitch Best of Opposite Sex

Best of Breed & Best Canadian Bred

Torbec Stand To Reason Sanvar Pyx Eye Candy Khairoh's Calligraphy Desjardins Watch Roxie Move Ch Acajun News Flash

Ch Dawin Stellar Performance



CH DAWIN STELLAR PERFORMANCE

LJ749343 - Linda C Campbell - 05/22/2001 - Breeder/Owner by Ch Dawin Heaven Sent ex Ch Dawin Balanced Image Handled by Allison Alexander, Cpha

STANDARD POODLE VARIETY

Best of Opposite Sex



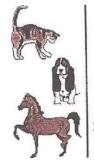
CH ACAJUN NEWS FLASH

KE671399 - Carol Graham and Heather Albritton
03/14/2000 - Breeder C. Graham, H. Albritton, J. Thompson
by Aleph Blue Skies Outrageious ex Ch Averina's Just for Crystalton
Agent - Shawn Nicols, Raymond Yurick

Ch Denali's Arctic Willow



Abby wins her first High in Trial at the Poodle Club of Canada's Regional Specialty. This was Abby's first obedience trial since finishing her Canadian Championship. Abby has shown that she has both beauty and brains. She is owned and loved by Michele Kerr and Carolyn Savage.



Dr. Mary Anne Staples BA, DC, CAC

Animal Chiropractor certified by the American Veterinary Chiropractic Association

381 Hwy 7A, R.R. #1, Cavan, ON L0A 1C0 Tel/Fax: (705) 944-5439 Cellular: (705) 760-6289

How many of us are guilty of staring long and lovingly into the eyes of our favourite canine partner/companion? How many of us would be alarmed to see one of those deep brown eyes sunken, with a constricted pupil and a drooping eyelid? How many of us are able to recognize those signs, along with an elevation of the third eyelid and increased pink colour and warmth of the ear and nose on the same side as the "wonky" eye as clinical signs of a condition called "Horner's syndrome"?

Horner's syndrome is a collection of clinical signs involving the sympathetic nerve supply to the eye. It is not a disease. It can occur in both the canine and his/her master/mistress.

Our body, and that of Rover, contains the autonomic nervous system, composed of two branches – the parasympathetic system are those nerves which are responsible for daily/unconscious body function, and the sympathetic nervous system which is designed to prepare the body for the "fight or flight" reaction (increased sweating, dilated pupils, increased heart rate, increased blood flow to the muscles). In the Horner's syndrome, with damage to the sympathetic system, only the parasympathetic system functions.

Where can the damage occur? How can the damage occur? To understand where the damage can occur, and without getting too technical, let's trace the pathway of the sympathetic nerves – the sympathetic (first) nerve originates in the brain, travels down the spinal cord and connects with nerves in the stellate ganglion (a nerve junction box) in the lower neck and upper back at approximately the levels of the first, second and third thoracic vertebrae and ribs (T1-3). The nerves (second) then travel upwards in the neck to the level of the thyroid and cricoid cartilage (C5-6) where they connect again in the middle cervical ganglion. A third leg of the nerve then travels upward again to the level of the first and second cervical vertebrae (C1 and C2) (at the level of the ear) to the superior (or cranial) cervical ganglion. Nerve fibers then pass through the middle ear into the orbit of the eye, the sweat glands of the head, dilator muscles of the iris, and smooth muscle structures surrounding the eye. Damage to the nervous structures can

occur anywhere along this pathway from the brain, down the spinal cord, through the chest, upward along the neck, to the ear, and into the eye, and damage to any one of these centers will compromise the functioning of the entire system. These structures can be affected by trauma (neck bite wounds, brachial plexus avulsion, rough play, or a harsh correction on the collar or leash), tumours, blood clots, ear infections and inflammations, eye disease, disc protrusions.

In my experience as a human chiropractor, and then as an animal chiropractor, compromise to the nervous system components is characterized by restricted joint play, muscle guarding and pain reactions. Normally functioning spinal segments (and the nerves which the spine protects) have a soft bouncy feel when palpated. Abnormal spinal function (called a "subluxation") has a hard, flat feel when palpated. Restoration of the soft and bouncy occurs with adjustments to correct the subluxation, restore normal movement and release tension.

How long will recovery take? Because our companion animals are as individual as we are, that is a difficult question to answer. In my experience, the time frame for response is influenced by the general health and fitness of the animal, the chronicity of the problem and the repeat-injury risk. I have seen young, fit, tree-climbing poodles respond within 48 hours, while the older shepherd/lab mix may steadily improve over several weeks.

If your four-footed friend should develop this condition, be sure to enlist your veterinarian's assistance in determining the nature and mechanism of the injury, but also be open to a complementary chiropractic approach to restoration of nervous system function.

Reference:

- Clinically Oriented Anatomy (2nd edition), Keith L. Moore, PhD, FIAC, Williams and Wilkins, Baltimore, 1985
- 2. Mar Vista Animal Medical Centre, www.marvistavet.com
- Tschauner's Guide to Small Animal Clinics, Chris Pasquini and Susan Pasquini, Sudz Publishing, Pilot Point, Texas, 1999



NOTEWORTHY VANESSA

Vanessa wins Grp 2nd & Grp 4th
her first weekend out
as a Specials at
Kent Kennel Club Show





GLINTONDALE'S RED CHEROKEE

Best Puppy in Group - First Time Shown

Handler – Jackie Fargey (KEJA)

Breeder/Owner Rosemary Hagen



HANNAH STEEVES-CHAIKEN Junior PCC member

Achieves a FIRST PLACE in Junior Novice Handling

MEMBER BRAG

Donna Wilson Signet Standard Poodles

Is proud to announce the Championships of

Ch Signet Paco Rabanne

Ch Signet Sensi (finished with a Group win)

And

Ch Signet Armani

These 3 littermates finished as puppies, All having won Puppy Groups

Making their dam

Ch Finnesse Signet Supernatural a TP

From her first litter

Sire is Am Can Ch Ravendune O'Bannion



JAVA
Cantope's Chocolate Java, CD AG
Recently earned her CDX
Exclusively Owner Handled
By Rebecca Steeves of Belfae

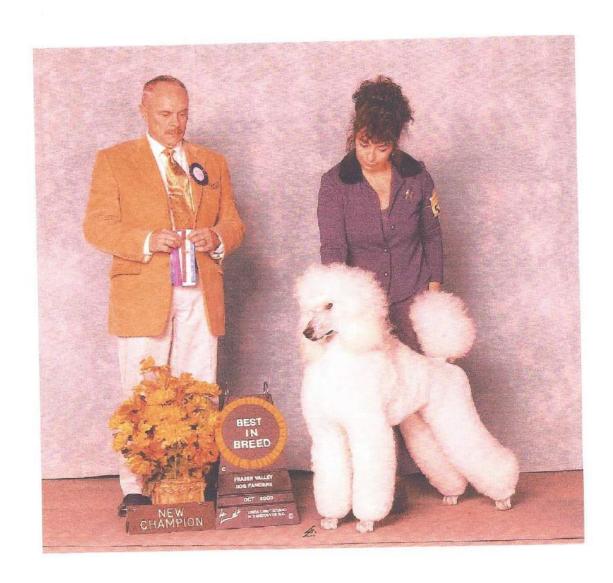


KATRINA

Can Int'l CH Tudorose Kat of Braganza CGN

Service Dog Extraordinaire

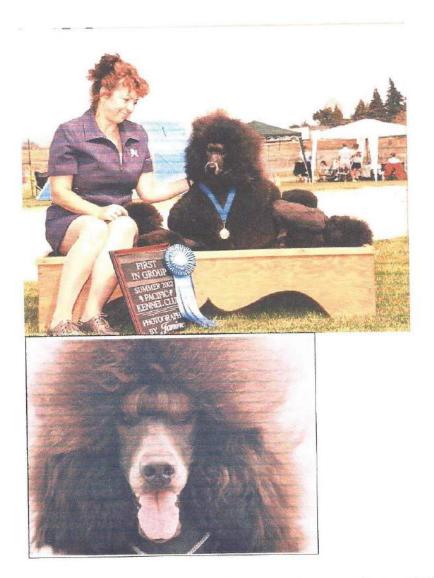
Handled by Deborah L. Foster Violet Standard Poodles



SAVANNAH

Can Ch Violet Savannah Rose

Taking Best of Breed At 10 Months of Age Breeder/Owner/Handled by Deborah L. Foster Violet Standard Poodles



CONGRATULATIONS TO MONTANA

Can Ch Violet Sky Over Montana CD CDX Achieved his CDX With a High in Class

Sire – Am Ch Mystic Angel in Disguise Dam – Can Int'l Ch Carrington Violet Blue Zorrah

> Breeder - Deborah L. Foster Violet Standard Poodles

THE RULES OF SEVENS

By the time a puppy is 7 weeks old, it should have:

- BEEN ON 7 different surfaces:
 Carpet Concrete Wood Vinyl Grass
 Dirt Gravel Wood Chips Newspaper Etc.
- 2) PLAYED WITH 7 different types of objects: Big Balls Small Balls Soft Fabric Toys Fuzzy Balls Squeaky Toys Metal Items Wooden Items Paper/Cardboard Items Milk/Soda Jugs Etc.
- BEEN IN 7 different locations:
 Front Yard Back Yard Basement Kitchen Car Garage Laundry Room Bathroom Crate Kennel Etc.
- 4) BEEN EXPOSED to 7 challenges: Climbed a box Climbed off a box Go thru a tunnel Climbed up steps Climbed down steps Climbed over obstacles Played hide & seek Go in & out doorway with a step Etc.
- 5) EATEN FROM 7 different containers: Metal Plastic Cardboard Paper China Pie Plate Frying pan Etc.
- 6) EATEN IN 7 different locations: Crate Yard Kitchen Basement Laundry room Bathroom X-pen Etc.
- 7) MET AND PLAYED WITH 7 new people: including children & the elderly

Submitted by: Ann Addison Argenta Toy Poodles Columbia, South Carolina

Dog Hair: Potentially Dangerous!!!

In a press release today, the National Institute of Health has announced the discovery of a potentially dangerous substance in the hair of dogs.

This substance, called "amo-bacter canis" has been linked with the following symptoms in female humans:

Reluctance to cook
Reluctance to perform housework
Reluctance to wear anything but jeans or sweats
Reluctance to work except in support of a dog
Physical craving for contact with dogs (may be an addiction)

Beware: If you come in contact with a female human affected by this substance, be prepared to talk about dogs for hours on end.

This has been a Public Service Announcement!

"Canine Property Laws"

If I like it, it's mine.

If it's in my mouth, it's mine.

If I can take it from you, it's mine.

If I had it a little while ago, it's mine.

If it's mine, it must never appear to be yours in any way.

If I'm chewing something up, all the pieces are mine.

If it just looks like mine, it's mine.

If I saw it first, it's mine.

If you are playing with something and you put it down, it automatically becomes mine.

If it's broken, it's yours.

PUPPY SIZE

"Danielle keeps repeating it over and over again. We've been back to this animal shelter at least five times. It has been weeks now since we started all of this," the mother told the volunteer.

"What is it she keeps asking for?" the volunteer asked.

"Puppy size!" replied the mother.

"Well, we have plenty of puppies, if that's what she's looking for."

"I know...we have seen most of them," the mom said in frustration.

Just then Danielle came walking into the office.

"Well, did you find one?" asked her mom. "No, not this time," Danielle said with sadness in her voice. "Can we come back on the weekend?"

The two women looked at each other, shook their heads and laughed.

"You never know when we will get more dogs. Unfortunately, there's always a supply," the

Danielle took her mother by the hand and headed to the door. "Don't worry, I'll find one this weekend," she said.

Over the next few days both mom and dad had long conversations with her. They both felt she was being too particular. "It's this weekend or we're not looking any more," Dad finally said in frustration. "We don't want to hear anything more about puppy size either," Mom added.

Sure enough, they were the first ones in the shelter on Saturday morning. By now Danielle knew her way around, so she ran right for the section that housed the smaller dogs. Tired of the routine, mom sat in the small waiting room at the end of the first row of cages.

There was an observation window so you could see the animals during times when visitors weren't permitted. Danielle walked slowly from cage to cage, kneeling periodically to take a closer look. One by one the dogs were brought out and she held each one. One by one she said, "Sorry, you're not the one."

It was the last cage on this last day in search of the perfect pup. The volunteer opened the cage door and the child carefully picked up the dog and held it closely. This time she took a little longer. "Mom, that's it! I found the right puppy! He's the one: I know it!" she screamed with joy. "It's the puppy size!"

"But it's the same size as all the other puppies you held over the last few weeks," Mom said.

"No not size ---- the sighs. When I held him in my arms, he sighed," she said.

"Don't you remember? When I asked you one day what love is, you told me love depends on the sighs of your heart. The more you love, the bigger the sigh!"

The two women looked at each other for a moment. Mom didn't know whether to laugh or cry. As she stooped down to hug the child, she did a little of both.

"Mom, every time you hold me, I sigh. When you and Daddy come home from work and hug each other, you both sigh. I knew I would find the right puppy if it sighed when I held it in my arms," she said. Then holding the puppy up close to her face she said, "Mom, he loves me. I heard the sighs of his heart!"

Close your eyes for a moment and think about the love that makes you sigh. I not only find it in the arms of my loved ones, but in the caress of a sunset, the kiss of the moonlight and the gentle brush of cool air on a hot day. They are the sighs of God. Take the time to stop and listen; you will be surprised at what you hear. "Life is not measured by the breaths we take, but by the moments that take our breath away."

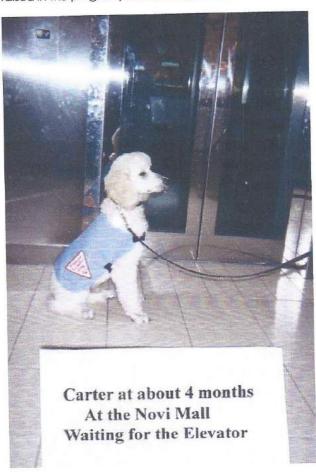
POODLES LEAD THE WAY...

Written by Terry Hardy, DVM

Don't be surprised the next time you're at the mall and you see a Standard Poodle at work as a dog guide or a service dog. That's right.. not a Lab, Golden or Shepherd, but a Poodle..

The versatile Poodle is leading the way as an up-and-coming star in the Assistance Dog world. The Standard Poodle is now being seen as an alternative for people with allergies to other breeds, whom otherwise, may not be able to receive the benefit of an Assistance Dog.

Carter, a cream Standard, was raised for Leader Dogs for the Blind in Rochester, Michigan by my husband, Dan, and I. Puppies, 7 weeks and older, are placed in volunteer foster homes for approximately one year, at which time they are ready to return to Leader Dogs for formal training. The Puppy Raiser socializes the puppy, and ensures that he/she learns basic obedience during that time. The pups wear capes that identify them as a "Future Leader Dog" and, with permission, accompany the Raisers to stores, restaurants, malls, organized "puppy outings" and all manner of activities that will prepare the pup for its life's work as a dog guide. The Raiser's main goal is to raise a confident, happy, well-behaved dog. The Puppy Raising Program increases a dog's chances for becoming a successful Leader Dog to about 70%-75%. The normal success rate for a dog (not raised in the program) is about 30%. So the value of the Puppy Program is huge.



Our weekly activities with Carter included making sure he went "out and about" four to six times per week. This included taking him to numerous stores and restaurants, to "puppy outings" and, of course, "puppy classes". Some of our "special" times with Carter included trips to Mackinac Island, the Tahquamenon Falls, Lake Superior and Cedar Point. Our yearly vacation found us all in Virginia where he experienced (and had great fun in) the Atlantic Ocean, (on lead, of course) Busch Gardens, and many other historic sights and landmarks. A boat trip and tour of the Chesapeake Bay was a highlight enjoyed by all. All of these experiences helped to mold Carter into a confident young dog ready to undergo, and succeed at, his Leader Dog training. After returning to Leader Dogs for formal guide training, the training process takes about four to five months. After which, the dog graduates with their new partner.

Carter was generously donated by Charlene Czarnecki, and he has grown into a fine young dog. He returned to Leader Dogs for formal training in the fall of 2003. Soon, he will be matched with his new partner and be eligible for graduation! We have received glowing reports on his "strong work ethic" (although he still has his "poodle moments"). We are very proud of him!

It was a privilege to raise Carter, and while it was heart-wrenching to give him up, (and believe me, we still miss him) we know that he will touch someone else's life in a far greater way. He will give the gift of independence to his new life's partner.

Currently, Leader Dogs does not have a breeding program in place for Poodles, so they rely on donations. Leader Dogs for the Blind gratefully accepts a few Poodles per year into the Puppy Program. If you have a precious pup, whose parents have been tested for hip, elbow, skin and eye disease, that you would consider donating please contact Leader Dogs for the Blind (These health requirements protect the Puppy Raiser from heartbreak. If, after a year of LOVE, the dog doesn't pass its health exam, it's devastating for the Raiser!)



Excerpt from THE LITERARY COMPANION TO DOGS – Christopher Hawtree

THE DOGS' TOILET CLUB

The Dogs' Toilet Club, in New Bond Street – an institution certainly beyond the wildest dreams of the Battersea pariahs – was started by an enterprising and cultured lady, who had noticed the righteous wrath of the average domestic on being asked to give a pampered pet its daily bath. Everything about this club is of the daintiest; the very prospectus is in blue and gold, with a delicate bow of green ribbon at one comer. The reception-room is quite a sumptuous apartment; and the ordinary man on entering it may stumble over a costly occasional table, or occasional dog, as the case may be. For many ladies leave their pets here while shopping; others bring the litter creatures to be shampooed, brushed, combed, clipped and attended to by a professional chiropodist. Expensive sweetmeats are provided as a temporary solatium for the absence of the mistresses.

We now come to an exceedingly interesting part of the toilet club – the clipping of pet poodles. The premier dog-clipper is Mr W. R. Brown, of Regent Street, whose dexterity and skill are such that he is justly entitled to lay claim (and he does) to the designation of 'artist.'

It is not high art, but it is wonderful in its way. Poor peaceful "Mouton" can never know the true inwardness of the desperate struggle going on above him. It depicts the Corbett-Mitchell prize-fight that took place in New Orleans; and the English champion has apparently just received the knock-out blow. In the ordinary course of Nature, both pugilists gradually vanish – I mean the dog's hair grows: and at the end of every month (when Mouton is clipped) they either make their appearance in a fresh round, or they give place to another pattern – something pastoral, perhaps, with trees and things in it.

Brown is a smart man – quite a character in his way. On the morning of a certain Derby Day he cut in the hair of his own poodle and inelegant racehorse, with a suggestion of the course and crowd, leaving underneath a fine patch of wooly hair in which the winner's name might be clipped in a few minutes. This last detail Brown procured direct from the course by special telegram; the name was instantly filled in – or cut out; and then the clever clipper, dog and all, went round the town in search of the lucky owner of the winning horse, the result being that the 'pictorial' poodle – in a truly interesting condition – changed hands for £100.

The clipper, Brown, assures me he frequently has great difficulty in persuading people that these designs are actually worked in the dog's hair, or coat. Now, I have seen him at work with his battery of machine-clippers, razors, and scissors of every shape and size. I say 'shape' advisedly, because some of this 'artist's' scissors are curved in queer ways, so as to get into small corners when reproducing fine lace on the poodle's back. The man will cut anything on your dog – even elaborate crests.

Let me show you "Zulu", a fine poodle belonging to Mrs Beer, of Chesterfield Gardens. "Zulu" bears the crest of his master and mistress – a pelican feeding its nest of young ones with blood from its own breast. The motto is Rien sans Peine – probably a hint to the poodles to remain passive in the clipper's hands. By the way, the difficulty experienced in clipping a dog greatly depends on the animal's disposition. Mr Brown and his wife have done five in a single day, but three is about the average. Like ourselves, the pet poodle is cursed with a sensitive cuticle, and its least movement has to be watched during the clipping lest it should be cut – a misfortune which would also damage the operator's artistic reputation.

Some of the more intricate lace patterns take two sittings to complete, and after the design is once traced, the dog has to be clipped and shaved about once a month. The charge for working out a difficult pattern or 'set scene' is £2 2s.; the clipping of an involved monogram or coronet costs from 25s. to 30s.; and a sovereign is asked for 'plain treatment.' Brown has one canine client on his books whose owners, being Irish and rapid Home Rulers, will have nothing depicted on his back but a big shamrock; yet another poodles bears testimony to his master's patriotism by carrying about a quaint-looking thistle, the prickly part being cunningly fashioned from the animal's own stubbly bristles.

Here is a third example of Mr Brown's peculiar art; a poodle is marked with a lion rampant – presumably representing its owner's crest. As a rule, an article from a toilet case – hairbrush or scent-bottle stopper – is sent to the clipper, and from this he copies the monogram. Mr Brown likewise trains dogs of all breeds to perform, it being quite fashionable for these little canine swells to possess such accomplishments as *skirt-dancing*, tight-rope walking, and piano playing. I need scarcely tell you that the slightest attempt at these feats suffices. And it is curious to note that the value of pet dogs is in an inverse ratio to their size. Mr Brown recently sold a black-and-tan terrier, weighing exactly 200z., for £40; so let no one say that the lap-dog's outfit is more costly than the lap-dog himself.

Submitted by Mary Jane Weir Tyldesley – Titian Kennel

THE LIFE OF A PUPPY - Author Unknown

This morning, I woke up & kissed my dad's head. I peed on the carpet, then went back to bed.
"The life of a puppy, oh my, this is great." Then I thought about breakfast," I hope it's not late."

Mom took me outside; we walked for a while. This never fails to make Mama smile. I sniffed of everything, that we did pass, I ate something weird - it gave me gas.

I'm sure God loves me, I know that is true. He gave me so many great things to chew. Rugs, plants or rocks, I really don't care. What I truly like best, is Dad's underwear.

That obedience book was sort of yummy. Though it didn't sit well on my poor puppy tummy. I threw up a bit, but that was all right, When Mom found it later, I was well out of sight.

I made streamers of T.P., while running at full speed. Mom is pretty quick-but I was still in the lead. I flew under the bed, and Mom flew past, She stopped-shook her head, and breathed, "You're too fast."

Mamma later phoned Daddy, and said, "It was frightening!" That afternoon, she was sure I'd pooped lightning. She'd sat at the computer, while I chewed the cord, She thought I was mad, but I was just bored.

When Mama had enough, couldn't take anymore, That's when my tushy got shoved out the door. I love it inside, but outside is best. Lay in the cool grass, and had a good rest.

That didn't last long, there was too much to do- Can't quite remember where I hid Daddy's shoe. I found an old bone, and scratched at a flea, I watched the dumb squirrels as they jumped in a tree.

I barked at the kids, when they got off the bus. I can't figure out why this makes Mamma fuss. I barked at the neighbour, I barked at the wind. I barked and barked, till Mom yelled, "COME IN."

The sun dipped in the west-soon Daddy would come! I sure love my daddy: we always have fun. I barked at my daddy, then turned on my charms, I woo-wooed, "Hello," then jumped in his arms.

Sitting under the table - it's sooo hard to wait. Daddy slipped me a goodie right off his plate. I raced through the house, and scattered my toys, Ricocheted off the furniture, and made lots of noise.

Mom found her purse - the one I abused. Daddy let loose a chuckle. Mom asked "Amused?" I cowered down low; I must be in trouble. Dad said, "Wasn't MY girl, it must be her double!"

Mom turned off the TV, and said, "Time for bed." Dad said, "Let's go girl," and patted my head. I got in my spot, between Mom and Dad, I thought 'bout my day and what fun I had.

Mama kicked out my bone from the covers below, Then let loose a sigh-a sigh deep and low. She gave me a kiss, and snuggled me tight, And whispered so softly, 'My darling goodnight'