

At Last A Pointer Pall

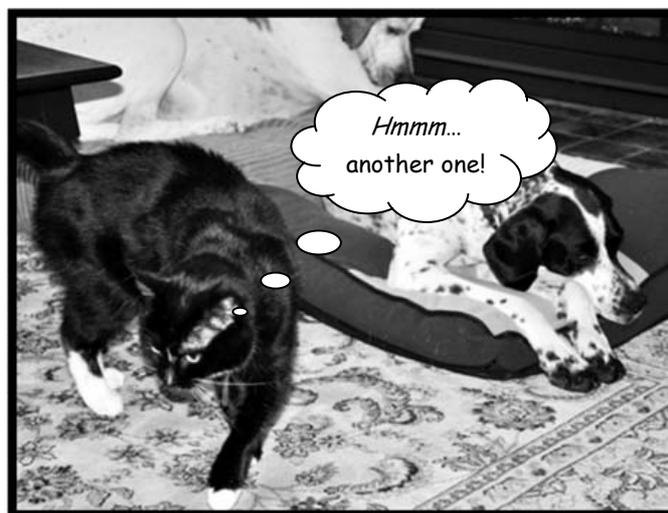
By Rupert

A new bed, bowl, futon, collar and lead appeared – all very nice but you'd think the staff would know by now that red just isn't *my* colour. They started talking about something "black and white" – once again I felt excited – a proper friend at last. I'd been disappointed in the past, but maybe after adopting that other species (Nadia the cat) they'd learnt that there really was no substitute for a Pointer.

Then one day I took the staff to the park and after a spot of bird stalking, a black and white Pointer came charging toward me. Apparently her name was Ebony – quite a nice type I thought to myself. Little did I know *she* was the new family member and I was expected to share absolutely everything with *her*.

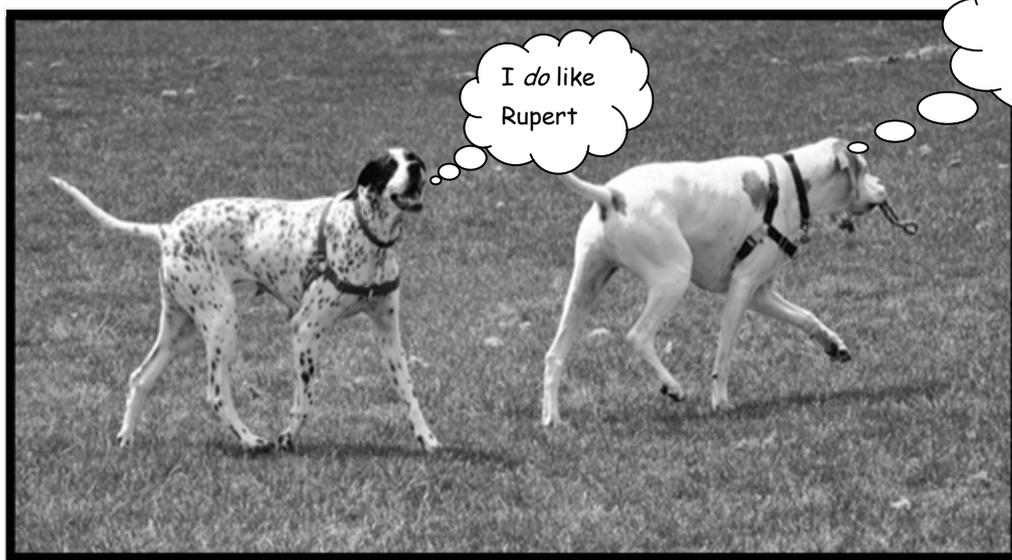


Ebony and I got on well after our first encounter in the park, but I wondered how she'd cope with my feisty housemate Nadia. Fortunately they seemed to tolerate each other from the very start. So it seemed that the gorgeous Ebony was here to stay.



Of course I had to set some ground rules – after all it was *my* house, staff and toys she was dealing with. Ebony quickly came to realize how clever and important I was, and that there was to be no showing me up by responding immediately to staff requests.

When we go to the park she just loves following me around, staying as close as possible – she'd better take her eyes off my favourite toy.



Ebony is an attractive addition to my family, but I'm not letting her take over *my* new bed. The staff may think she needs to be given lots of new things – but I'm top dog in this house and I'll sleep where I choose!

Over the last few years Nadia and I have discovered that we do have a few things in common – we both snore and we both love birds. Sharing the fire with Nadia is all very nice but there's really no substitute for a proper Pointer pal - like Ebony.

