



Hello Everyone,

I hope you are all well my name is Atticus and I live with Mrs Long. She has seemed to be at home an awful lot this week which has been very strange. In fact, not only has she been here, but also Mr Long and then another human bean who I think they call Isaac. It's all very strange.

Normally, they all leave just after that huge yellow ball rises from behind the hill and Mr Long has huffed and puffed his way around some lovely football pitches trying to keep up with me. (I understand that he's a bit older than me but really, how slow can you go!) Once they've left in these noisy metal boxes on wheels I have a nice long snooze until one of my other friends, Sue 1, Sue2 (aka Miss Malloy), Danny or Barbs come to take me out again. Then I have another big snooze until they all come home. Life was calm, peaceful and ordered - now it's all gone crazy they are ALL here ALL day - well weird.

So this week they all seem to getting on OK, but strange things are happening. They seemed to be talking a lot and sitting in the same

room. Isaac, the teenage one, is actually coming out of his bedroom and sitting in the lounge. I don't understand all of the human language but whatever they are saying to each other seems to be making them happy. Tea time seems to be taking a lot longer and everyone seems to be eating the same food at the same time, no rushing in and out of that big front door and racing off in those boxes on wheels.

We have had great fun playing in the garden chasing balls, and they have a rota which means I get 3 30 minute walks a day. I have to say after my tea I am ex-haust-ed. However I have noticed that on these walks we don't meet any of my normal doggy friends and if we do see the occasional other person they seem to keep their distance. I find that quite hard because I am quite a sociable dog and I miss my friends. Mrs Long keeps putting other dogs on that big rectangular screen that lights up but it's not the same. They don't bark in my language! I hope you have been able to keep in contact with your friends.

I think I have heard mention of strange activities like jigsaws, jenga and board games - whatever they may be. That might be happening at the weekend because Mrs Long seems to be very busy at her laptop looking at work you guys have done.

It would be lovely to hear how your week has been. I will write again next week to let you know how the world of Atticus is going.

WOOF WOOF