



Hi Everyone,

It is me again, Atticus, I just thought I'd let you know what my last week has been like and to thank all of you who wrote back to me last week.

Well things are settling down a bit, or they were until Wednesday, which in case you didn't know was April Fool's day - more of that later. I had come to expect my three daily walks, which always includes a swim in the River Calder - I think you all know this is the river that runs through Towneley Park. I've had a great time finding balls, which I lost weeks ago, and there is always a stick to play with. Mrs Long is a bit mean because she doesn't let me bring balls or sticks into the house and is particularly unimpressed when I try to bring in something she calls a log! She's far too fussy any normal human bean would know it's my way of giving her a present. We have also met some pheasants, ducks and deer this week but quite frankly they seem a bit standoffish and don't want to play with me. The pheasants and ducks only have two legs but they have these really cool things which suddenly shoot out the sides of their bodies, and then (and you will never believe this) they start to soar through the air like one of those airplane things! Incidentally, have you noticed there don't seem to be very many of those flitting through the sky - they leave those white string things floating through the

atmosphere - Isaac says this will have a very positive effect on air pollution! Not sure what he means but you might be able to explain to me?

Anyway, back to Wednesday, when the tall, lanky ginger one called Freddie turned up again - I think you know him he fancies himself as a bit of a dancer. Great I thought at first, honestly my tail was wagging so fast I thought I might go into orbit, but then I realised his x-box thingy is in MY BEDROOM! Then Mrs Long started wittering on about food! At tea time there weren't enough burger buns and when Mrs Long suggested wrapping the burgers in pitta breads the rest of the family looked at her as if she was mad! Next, as there was no pudding so Isaac cobbled together a pie with jam, cornflakes and golden syrup, now it was Mrs Long's turn to look shocked, not the healthy eating policy she likes to advocate. Someone muttered double O sugar which just made matters worse!

Anyway this got me thinking I wondered what you have been eating and if you have any recipes you could share with me. I am obviously stuck with dog food but I just think if the Long's had a more varied diet they might be a little happier? Please, please let me know if you have any suggestions.

Well it's time for my next snooze so I will bid you farewell and hope to hear from you soon. Happy Easter, I hope you get lots of chocolate eggs and I will write to you again after the holidays.

WOOF, WOOF

Atticus