

Hi Guys,

Its your favourite canine again Atticus (well second or third if you have a dog yourself and know Oscar from school!). Well, I don't know about you but last week wasn't so great for me, mainly because the weather was rather chilly. I noticed that when you sent photos and videos to Mrs Long, if you were outside, you were all wrapped up in woolly hats. I wish I had a woolly hat or at least a jacket, I was absolutely freezing after my daily dip (do you like that bit of alliteration?) in the Calder!

Well back to last week, strange things did happen in Cliviger, I wonder if you



saw anything like this in Worsthorne.

On Tuesday evening, Freddie, who was playing top bins in the back garden, came running in saying that the moors above Worsthorne were on fire!!!! We all rushed into the garden and this was the view that greeted us. Now you might think that it looks like a normal, if rather beautiful sunset, but what you can't tell is that this is facing east and as some of you may know the sun sets in the west! So were the moors on fire? Well no, apparently it was caused by some strange meteorological phenomena. Weird!!!

Another disappointment this week was the Long household's general selfishness!

On Friday this plate of deliciousness appeared in the kitchen - apparently it's called Oreo Fudge!



They didn't allow me any, I just heard mutterings about the vet's bill and chocolate advent calendar when I was a puppy - I mean really they know how to hold a grudge. Anyway I had to satisfy myself with the crumbs from the floor, honestly they treat me like a furry vacuum cleaner with four legs! Have you made anything? It would be lovely to see any of your concoctions.



My final picture for this week is me, doing what I do best, going for walks. This is me at Bluebell Wood, it is perfectly in bloom now and we have to go there everyday. It's quite beautiful and makes me realise what a lovely place we all live in.

Well that's all for now. It would be lovely to hear from you or even see pictures of you out on your walks, quite frankly I think Mrs Long needs a bit of inspiration.

Take care of yourselves and I will write again next week.

Atticus

