Well another year has rolled by and we barely know where the time has gone!

The year started out great! Mrs. Jingles and I went on lots of walks and played flying duck in the back yard almost every day. Muffy and Sassy (aka the evil stepsisters) and I continued to get along better. We all had more time with Mrs. Jingles, so they didn't see the need to hiss insults at me for trying to get her attention. And there were nights when the four of us all piled into bed together.

Sometime in the summer, Mrs. Jingles started roaming again. She hadn't done that in quite some time and Muffy, Sassy and I were quite worried. She would be gone for hours and unlike before when she would leave in the morning and return in the evening, we never knew when she would just up and dissapear. It used to be that the jingling sound always clued us in as to when she was about to go roaming, but lately, she is just *poof* - gone. Muffy, Sassy and I used to try to call for her when she would leave before, but now we sometimes think, oh, she's just in the yard - but then she's not.

Mrs. Jingles spends a great deal of time in one room and seems to be talking to herself quite a bit. If one of us goes to check on her, we've learned that we need to stay pretty quiet - one time Muffy sat on the table in front of her and Mrs. Jingles got really mad and yelled at her.

Muffy, Sassy and I are also worried because Mrs. Jingles has pulled out the big box on wheels. We know when we see that big box it usually means the Mrs. Jingles is about to be gone for days and we only get crunchies for food. We worry that one day she might not come back. And that woud make us so sad. So we will make sure that she doesn't forget about us. Muffy and Sassy will jump into the box and rub their faces on everything so everyone knows Mrs. Jingles belongs to us. And I'll make sure to leave a little mark on the outside. We want her to be safe and come back to us.

So that's all that's happening this year. Hope you all get all the steak and liver you can eat!



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