

Tiffany's diary

27th December 2008

Hi Mum and Dad,

Well I have to say that Melbourne is a very social place to be and I have been run off my feet keeping up with engagements! I even had a special diamante collar and lead to wear to make sure that I looked the part for my coming out. My mum thinks that it was a wise investment.

The flight down from Brisbane left a bit to be desired as the in flight video was not working and I was soooooo looking forward to seeing 'Turner & Hooch'. Mack and Matrix said that this would be quite educational for me. However, not to be, but that hired seating (crate from Dogtainers) was very roomy and airy.

When I arrived in Melbourne, my new mum was there – I had decided that I really liked her a lot and she got such a big kick when I wagged my tail for her and smooched into her face. She had this guy there with her and it turned out that he was my new dad. He's pretty good too and loves cuddles, as well as kisses. I reckon that he will be a push over!

We set off for my new home and it was a bit scary in this big blue van, but a stop at the produce store meant I was given a special treat by the owner because I was so cute.

Well, how could I describe all my relatives? They were the WRONG colour – all of them – dark and stripey. I really was not sure about this at all as I was the odd one out. After a little bit of time, they have all accepted me really well, even Grandma Nell who is certainly in charge. The only one that I have to be careful of is Morgan and that's because he's only a puppy also but weighs over 90kgs. He wants to chase me and scoop me up with his paws.

I LOVE being on the bed with my mum and cousin Patsy. We play a bit and then we all cuddle up and go to sleep. Then dad comes in and takes me off the bed so that I don't fall off.

My new mum isn't too pleased about my toilet habits – I like to pee on the carpet. She says that she has never, ever had a puppy that pees as much!



Back to the social engagements. I've been to a dog show where I got to pose for photos like a real show dog even though it was pretending. There were so many funny looking dogs there but most of them were nice to me. Uncle Clinton was a star and showed me the ropes.

I've been to a work Christmas party where I discovered that beer tastes great! I have a new tactic on how to spill over people's bottles of beer so that I can lick up what is spilt. Also, little girl's dresses are just the right height for me to pull on and that used Christmas wrapping is the best thing

to rip into millions of pieces.

I also had an evening with Daphne the Mastiff. She doesn't get to play with any other Mastiffs so we had a great time. She was ever so gentle.

Christmas day was big with two homes to visit. Firstly I got to meet my relatives, Tabs, Jester and Maya. Jester is such a big softie, Maya



Boundy Photos



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was a bit 'full on', and Tabs was just too old to care that I was around. The next home and there were all these bouncy dogs but 16 year old Jenny was my size so I thought that she was fair game. All the humans thought that I was so cute and I had lots of cuddles.



Today, my tummy wasn't too good and mum said that it was because of the Christmas ham that I had last night. She was blaming herself but it was actually because I was chewing wood and it got a bit stuck. I'm OK now but my bum is a bit sore.

I have sent you some photos of my first action packed 10 days in Melbourne. Wow what a place to live!

Lots of love
Tiffany

PS I hope that Oskar and Bertha are having as much fun as me.

UPDATE!!!

I was in my first show on Saturday 17th January and this really lovely lady decided that I needed the sash more than the five other puppies even though they were older than me. My mum was very pleased with me and there were photos with that nice lady and the special sash.

I also have a new friend that is just mine and my other brindle related Mastiffs that I live with don't get to visit her. They are so jealous when I get home! Her name is Daphne and she is not stripey. When I came around to her house the second time, she immediately new me and welcomed me into her backyard. She is very gentle but slobbers a lot, even more than Clinton and Morgan. That's OK, because I am good at kisses. I think that I might see Daphne a lot because my parents really like her parents and they really like me. It is fun being a cute puppy. You get away with all sorts of things, but peeing on the carpet is wearing very thin with my mum. The Persian rugs seem to really upset her.

Check out my website for more updates and photos <http://marstenmoor.com/news.HTM>



With my human Nanna, Dot, & doggy cousins, Bella & Milly, on Christmas Day

