
THE BAILEE CHRONICLES

Hello to everyone!

Hey, I'm doing splendidly! That's what everyone one is saying anyway!

I'm adjusting to my new household well. It's taken a few days for me to get really brave in my exploration of my new home. Yesterday I was quite inquisitive (including the extensive examination of all closets). A girl wants to know how much closet space she has available to her, right?

I now follow everyone around and will stand and observe EVERYTHING they do. My mom took a bubble bath the other night and I found this most interesting. I spent the entire bath standing on my hind legs with my front paws and nose laying across the rim of the tub watching her. When she got out to dry off, I decided to abscond with her bra which was on the bathroom floor. There I was with my head up, her bra in my mouth and heading out the bathroom door hell bent for election. Not sure what I was going to do with it. Wasn't my size!

I'm working on outdoor potty training and having some success. Mom said it will continue to be a work in progress. I'm hoping to get trained over the summer, but for now they're thrilled with me hitting the wee pads. They're so easy to please.

I'm kind of a scaredy cat when it comes to my surroundings. Wide open spaces, either in the house or outside, seem to get me all nervous. That's cause I was confined to a small area for so long and find the openness overwhelming. Also, I don't much care for going outside if it's dark. Too many scary noises! They started taking me out with Anja (that's my new sister) which helps draw my attention away from those things that go bump in the night. You know what? I feel safer up high. A prefer a couch or chair, a lap or my elevated car seat. Mom says these are my perches of choice. She says it makes me feel more secure if I'm up and out of the way of everything and everybody. Yeah, right. Doesn't she know its cause I'm a princess and require a throne?

I'm still showing everyone how incredibly smart I am. Doesn't take me long to figure things out. I'm very gentle around my senior sister, Missy. I sense she is more delicate and I treat her accordingly. I promise not to jump on her.

Me and Anja are still a bit leery of one another, but we're coming around. We'll spook each other and we both go flying in opposite directions. Mom and Dad sat with us on the couch last night. We had time to sniff each and get better acquainted. Dad said our tails were going 90 mph (mom says he exaggerated a bit). I can tell Anja and I are going to be great pals! All new things are an adjustment, right?

I met Bella (the dog next door). She's pretty nice, but she moves fast and barks a lot. I tuck my tail between her legs and scoot right over to mom for an "uppy" when Bella pipes in. I'm sure SOMEDAY we'll become friends, but don't hold your breath. I'm keeping my eye on that one!

I barked for the first time for everyone yesterday afternoon. I was alone and guarding the house via the front door. I spotted this guy jogging by our house and decided it was up to me to protect us from this shifty individual since no one else seemed to be doing it. I gave him a sound scolding! Everyone came running. Did you forget to tell these guys I have a voice?

Anyway, they think I'm an absolute delight! We're having a great time getting to know each other and they really do love me very much. I'm getting more than my fair share of hugs, cuddles and kisses! So far, life is looking good. Thanks to all for taking such good care of me and helping me find my forever home.

Kisses to everyone!

Love,

Bailee

