

Bringing in the New Year...

We must admit we didn't stay up to bring in "the New Year". Truth is we don't really care about it. It is a human thing. Grams and Gramps went to bed early so we don't know what all the fuss is about anyway. That day we smelt what we now found out was a turkey cooking. It drove us crazy! The big guys were all drooling, telling us it means big treats for all of us. Sure, they got the treats and we got some broth. Gramps says at our age we had to be careful not to get rich food as we could end up with runny poop. Sounds horrid. We are happy that our humans are looking out for us, still...

We did our weekly routine and had our nails trimmed. On the 3rd, we got our last round of Strongid-T (our worm prevention medicine). We have been playing lots in the basement outside of the nursery. We get to explore and even have naps in some of the big guys crates. Best is when we get to cuddle with them. Mr. Boots likes to cuddle with us - he is funny. Our mom says that he "wants to be a corgi." Toby said, "that will never happen, as the entrance exams are really difficult, even for a cat."

We love going outside to play and explore. We even went for a sleigh ride when Grams let our basket go down the hill. We thought that was great, even though we were scared just a little. When we got to the bottom, Grams let us out. She laughed when we all went to bathroom right away. Grams has a weird sense of fun. We then walked over 100 yards back to the house. Once inside we just crashed. Today it is cool Gramps says - we think it is cold (-25°C). It sure has made us hurry up and do our business.

Grams and Gramps have been sad this past week when Blue passed away on the 27th. He was our grandpa and was loads of fun to be around. Everyone misses him.

We all have new names, yikes something else to remember! Only Lucy didn't get a new name. She said it is because she has special status due to her staying. We told her it is more because no-one could think of a polite name. Lucy just shrugged and smiled. Max thinks he is a big shot as he struts around. Owsley and Griffin just laugh at him, because they know deep down, he is still Charlie Brown. The other Lucy (we call her Lucy number two) likes having the same name as her sister because then when Lucy is called, we both get treats.

So, until next week we hope you enjoy your visit with us...

- The Peanut Gang -



Lucy, Griffin, Max, Owsley & Lucy



Chilling out with Mom in our Play Pen upstairs



Doing Office Work with Gramps



Just Relaxing



Snoozing



Cuddling with Bubs

- THE BOYS -



OWSLEY, MAX & GRIFFIN



GRIFFIN
(aka LINUS)
WELGEM'S GRIFFIN ZIRCON
Paula and Matthew Brown
Nanaimo, BC



OWSLEY
(aka SNOOPY)
WELGEM OWSLEY LARIMAR
Ben and Linda Hay
Juneau, Alaska



MAX
(aka CHARLIE)
WELGEM LAPIS MAXIMUS
Jim and Mary Johnsen
Fairbanks, Alaska

- THE GIRLS -



LUCY & LUCY



LUCY
(aka SALLY)
WELGEM SHIMMERING TOPAZ
Josh Young
Victoria, BC



LUCY
WELGEM ONYX LUCY
Staying here at Welgem