

Jake's Journal: 2002

My parents started the year in Spain. They came back saying 'Que pasa' and all these other words I didn't know. I think they are strange sometimes.

My parents went to London, but I got to stay with some cool people out in the country and I dooped them into giving me five walks a day. Suckers!

We went camping a lot this year. One of the best times was a trip to the Blue Ridge Mountains. My paws really hurt, but it was worth every step up to the top!

On one of our camping trips to West Virginia a tree hit us. I was scared and ran off for a few hours but eventually my parents found me and I got a lot of attention afterwards.

It seemed like the guys they hired to put in the new patio took foreeeeeever. So I didn't get to go outside a lot this summer. I guess it looks OK but now I have to look for new places to dig my holes.

They worked on the house a lot this year, which was kind of boring. Sometimes I would help them paint though.

Mommy got some big award and got to go to Florida for free. I was a good boy too and all I got was a belly rub and a few cookies. Talk about a rip off!

I thought I was having the time of my life when they left me at daycare for a whole week. But then I found out they went to Yosemite without me!!!

¡Feliz Navidad!

from Sam, Eric & Jake