

## Memories of my Dee Dee

She loved to steal socks & we called her the "Fock Fief"

She loved to play ball & when inside she would catch it & I'd call her Soccer Dog

She was a little pigeon toed and when I walked her, I admired her cute wiggly butt

She hated thunderstorms and would hide in the tub with a blanket, the radio on and sometimes a battery powered lantern in case the electric went off

She loved to give her paw and I would hold it and rub her paw while hugging her

She loved to bark at all walkers and bikers when we went out for a ride

She loved to swim, but didn't get to very much. She would do it for hours and would just plunge into the pool

She loved to bark at anyone walking or driving by our house & especially the next door neighbor's little dogs

She hated gopher turtles, they & vacuum cleaners were the mortal enemy in life (she would bark at them as we pulled her with all of our might)

She loved her boy, Bradley and would lay by his door, even when he was gone

She loved to chew and tear to pieces all stuffed toys, rubber toys, remote control, sunglasses, phones and plastic bottles...this was a joy to her

She didn't mind baths and would even get into the tub on her own when asked to

If you were sad, she knew it and would lick your hand or face or give you her paw

She loved everyone and every dog that she met on the road and would wiggle her way to them in happiness

She knew many words including, walk, treat, who's that?, Bradley, grandma, ball, sit, lay, get up on the bed, no, and many more

She liked to hog the bed and would lay on the feather pillows

She always had itchy ears, no matter what we did, and she shook her ears alot

She loved when Grandma came over because she always brought a treat and would play with her

We called her tadpole because she would lay on her stomach with her back legs sprawled out and her big tail looked like a tadpole

She followed me all over the house..always....she was my shadow

She could jump on the bed, but when she was lazy she would put her two front paws on the bed and wait for you to pick her up (not easy with 75-80 lb dog)

She snored, snorted, snuffled, had gas and chased rabbits in her sleep

She had very, very silky ears that we loved to pet, she had crinkly fur on her butt and hind legs, she had a little butt dimple at the end of her back, she sometimes got her upper lip caught on her gum and it was hilarious to see, she had many expressions but one of our favorites was the cocked-head "what?" look, she was a beautiful, beautiful black labrador retriever

When she was happy, she wagged her tail like no tomorrow...thump, thump, thump

She was a very, very picky eater

She loved to be chased around he living room, I MEAN LOVED!

She loved to go on walks, rain or shine and would come running to get her collar on twice a day (morning & evening)

She would sometimes lay on her back in the grass in the backyard and let the sun warm her tummy (it was very cute)

She evacuated twice with us due to hurricanes (Charlie & Wilma). She was very good both times

Every time I went to the bathroom, she would follow and wait or look in the trash for something to steal

When Bradley was younger for about 3 years every night when I tucked him in to be, she would come and put her paws on the bed and lick his face good-night

I liked to let her smell things, like coffee grounds, flowers, perfume, lotions, things like that. She liked to smell new and different things

Sometimes I would lay on the floor with her laying and facing me and she would put her arm around my neck; she did this on her own like she was hugging me

There are so many things about her that I remember.....she was to me, the greatest friend I've ever had. I love you Lexie & I miss you so much it hurts. I will see you again baby girl.