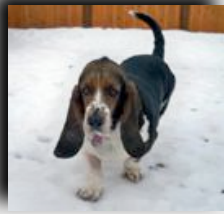


The Rocky Report

From Rocky the Rocket



A Periodic Report

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Issue N° 7 - September 29, 2011

From Rocky's Point of View ...

Life has a way of unfolding one happening after another. Little did I know, when I was just a puppy, what the future held for me. In this respect, I am just like people.

My master imagines for me what a wonderful puppy I was. I still have that wonderful puppy spirit as my master often tells me. I may not see it but my master does.

Today I know that everyone from my past is intertwined in my life. I am thankful for all the loving times, and bear no resentment about what happened, earlier in my life. Why? Because if I did, I could not fully be present to what is happening now. Because if I did, I could not be completely happy in my forever home and with my forever friend. Because if I did, I could not be truly grateful for my life today.

So, the bad times I faced, as well as the good times, happen. The bad times provide an opportunity for me to gain perspective. Knowing the past, I am even more thankful and grateful for what I have today. My perspective here is great! Thank you to all who have been and will be a part of my life!

Rocky "The Rocket" Montana

Does "The Basset Rules" Sound Familiar...

The basset is allowed in the house. Okay, the basset is allowed in the house, but only in certain rooms. The basset is allowed in all rooms, but has to stay off the furniture. The basset can get on the old furniture only, but has to stay off the new couch. Fine, the basset is allowed on all the furniture, but is not allowed to sleep with the humans. Okay, the basset is allowed on the bed, but only by invitation. The basset can sleep on the bed whenever he wants, but not under the covers. The basset can sleep under the covers by invitation only. The basset can sleep under the covers every night. Humans must ask for permission to sleep under the covers with the basset.

Author Unknown

From http://lovemyhounds.com/basset_humor.htm.

This poem is great, and my master's bed is so so comfy! And I have my very own pillow too!

How I Got My Name ...

When I moved to Montana with my new master, my name was simply Rocky. This reminded my master of Rocky from movie fame. Not that

the movie was bad, but the image of me and Rocky Balboa did not fit.

My master thought about changing my name, but one day settled on Rocky. Why? Because when he called me in from the backyard, I ran super fast to join him in the house. "Super fast" reminded him of Rocky from the Rocky & Bullwinkle Show, a show he watched way back in the late 60's. So my name stayed Rocky and because I ran super fast, "The Rocket" was born. So now my name was Rocky "The Rocket."

When I joined Facebook my master entered my first name as Rocky and my last name as Rocket. Facebook would not accept Rocket. My master was disappointed. After putting on his thinking cap, he thought of Montana. My master typed in Montana. Presto! Facebook accepted my new account.

This feels right as I live in Montana, and Montana is rocky. So my full name now is Rocky "The Rocket" Montana. I really like my name, and so do the people I meet.

