

The Sunday Suzie

12 July 2015

Suzie goes to the park (with Harold and Gerry)



Red – amid a sea of green, in dappled sunlight.

In the park there is now a lot of some kind of cabbage-leaf-like weed. Here is a picture of Suzie in the midst of a particularly big patch.



Joyful feelings being awakened upon arriving at the – park. Suzie (lower right) is in bliss. She runs, a manifestation of joy, towards Gerry in the open field.

Unfortunately, Harold (upper left) was stung by something on his toes when he wasn't a dozen steps into the park – so, no joyful feelings for *him* at the moment...



Harold and Suzie. Harold and Suzie navigate a big patch of cabbage-leaf-like weeds in the park. Suzie has spied the camera and is running to the camera man (whose shadow is lower right).



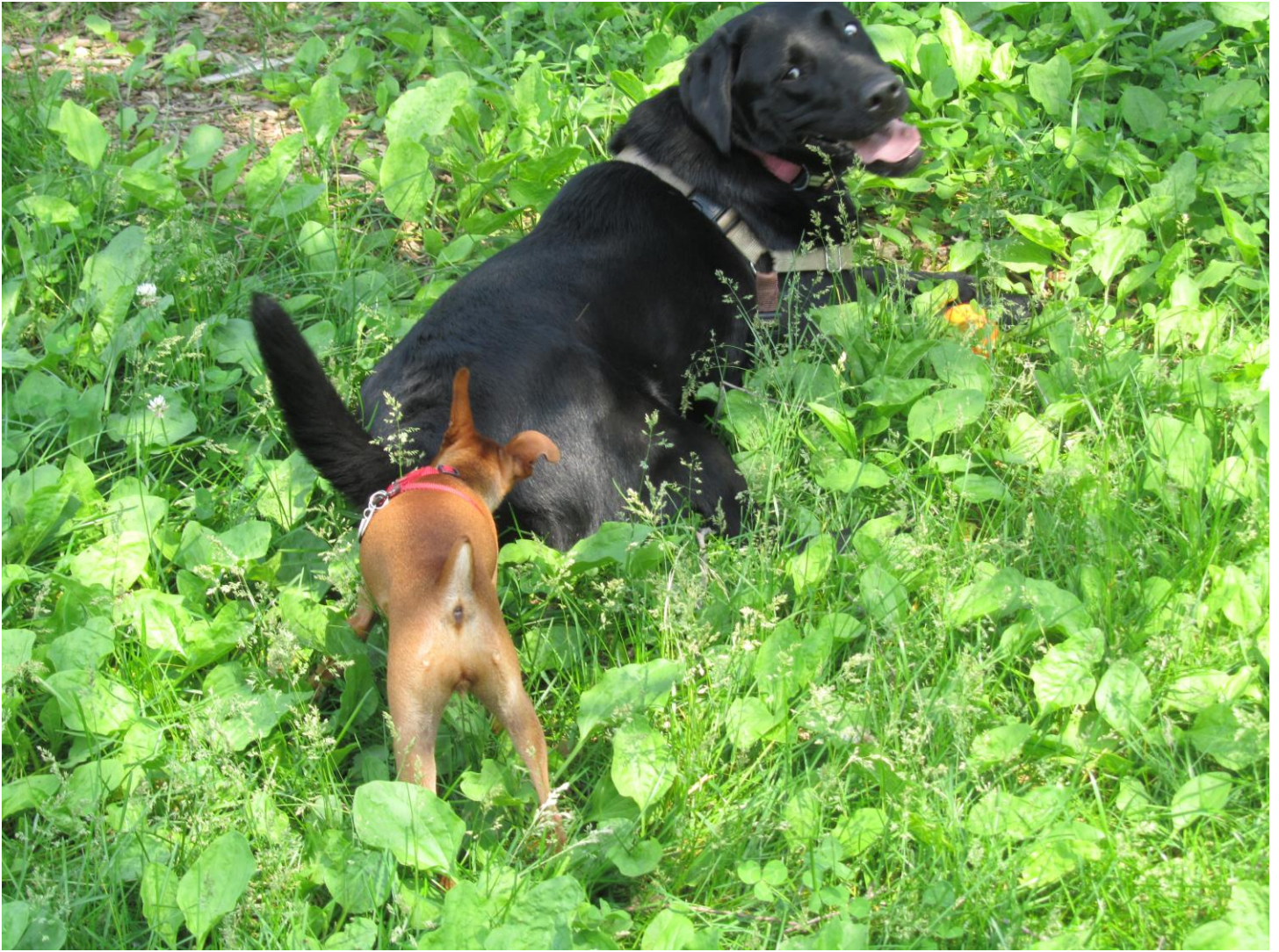
Big and little. Suzie befriends a big black lab (named London, who has a ball and is only slightly interested in small dogs). Something beautiful about this pic though: big and small, but both 100% canine!



Above: Two dogs, two humans. Harold chats with the black lab's owner as Suzie goggles over the presence of her New Friend.

Below: In flight! Notice that Suzie's paw pads are all showing. The pup is *aloft* as she runs about the black lab!





“Uh, *excuse me?* What are you doing back there?” Suzie says “hello,” canine fashion, to her new friend, London.



“Just checking, Dad!” Suzie takes a break from playing with the black lab to “touch bases” with Harold.



Speed! Sometimes photographing Suzie is like trying to catch the wind. This pic is neither centered properly nor strictly speaking in focus. But it does convey something of Suzie's intensity of experience and joyful nature. ("Go, Suzie, go!")



Running to Dad – still the best thing in the world! The joy that percolates from this little dog is quite intoxicating. What a blessing to be around her, and to be able to make her this happy! How can anyone not love dogs?

Suzie hosts visitors



Snack time! Suzie sits in the Most Comfortable Seat, between Harold and Gerry's mom, having a snack. While the humans make repast on coffee and biscuits (most unhealthy) Suzie is content with her fresh pea pod. She enjoys extricating the peas, eating them, and leaving the pod.

Suzie is a definite patio-phile. Several times in the visit, the humans, comfortable enough and chatting inside in the living room, nevertheless they went outside to join Suzie, who prefers the patio to the living room on a nice day.



The hostess greets a new guest. Ray is arriving, coming down between the houses. Suzie, always the best hostess, ran up the steps and now peers over the fence to greet him. Here they are saying hello.



The hostess and new guest inside the vestibule. Suzie converses with Ray, now inside the gate and officially part of the throng.



“Fußball anyone?” Suzie takes a break from the general socializing to play with a (fairly) New Toy, thrown by Gerry and his Mom.

The soccer ball was purchased during the time of Simon and Ali, but they, having each other to play with, generally showed only occasional interest in toys – so it was put away.

I discovered it just this week, right after thinking that really, since Suzie liked chasing balls and biting plush toys with squeakers in them – I ought to get her a plush ball with a squeaker. And, lo and behold!



Late-party relaxation. Suzie lies in her Favorite Spot on the couch, spread out between the two human-occupied ends. Gerry's Mom sits where he normally sits, and is attending to Suzie's attentional needs.



Hail fellow – well bit!

Suzie welcomes home Harold, and celebrates with a cuddle, which includes chewing a lot too.

Suzie also definitely mugs for the camera (upper left).

She's gentle about the chewing – she just likes to taste daddy, to make sure it's him. As you can see, Harold doesn't seem to mind at all.





Suzie snoozing. After a Car Ride and Trip to the Park, where she had lots of fun running and saying hello to other dogs. She got one warning bark from an elderly dog resting in the shade – she was being a little too rambunctious. She took the hint and kept a respectful distance afterward – “Good Suzie!”

Now Suzie is cooling her heels (and the rest of her) in the shade of the big umbrella, lying on her *chaise longue*. She’s snoozing partly because of the heat – it is a hot day. But still, the patio and backyard are the Best Place to Be – for both dog and man. *Amen!*