

October 4, 2006

Cody has been my running buddy for the past year. While Cody would take every step with me given the chance, I can tell that 3 or 4 miles is his limit. He recognizes my running gear and the sound of my GPS and meets me at the door ready to go. If the run is too long for him to go, he sits in the picture window waiting for me to get home; at which time he will pointedly ignore me for half an hour to express his displeasure at not being allowed to come along.



Picture: Cody is even photogenic while playing!

October 4, 2006

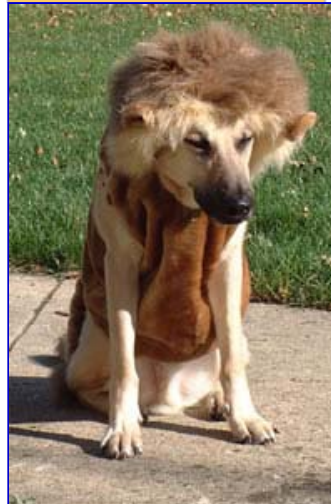
**November 9, 2004**

Could you resist a trick or treator as cute as this? Cody loved trick or treating. Especially the treating part!



Photos: 1) not use to the costume yet 2) this isn't so bad... 3) oooh...a treat!

November 9, 2004

**October 20, 2004**

Cody has been wonderfully well behaved. He gets along well with the whole family, including one of the two ferrets. The little light colored ferret, Pickles, thinks he is an alpha male and still tries to challenge Cody. It is funny to see an almost 1 and 1/2 pound fuzzle trying to stare down a dog Cody's size. Luckily, for Pickles anyway, Cody can't quite decide what he is but knows that for some odd reason, his people like him and pretty much ignores him. Oliver, the darker fuzzy, just goes up to Cody and climbs over him. Cody doesn't seem to mind.

Cody likes to go for walks and hikes and loves to see his hiking pack come out. When we are out somewhere that he is off leash, we put my cell phone in his pouch. If he gets too far, we call the cell phone from my husbands cell. When the phone rings, he comes back by me to let me answer it. He behaves at the dog park beautifully, brings us every stick or ball he can find, and is just generally good natured. He gives us attitude if we won't continue to throw the ball, kinda like a teen that has been told no, sometimes even huffing and throwing himself to the floor. He also knows that I am a sucker for rolling over, shaking paws and the like and will shamelessly roll over a few times to get himself out of trouble.

He does bark at every living thing that might look like it might come in his yard, but when he is outside, he knows his yard and stays to it. He basically believes he is a person and has claimed the couches and the end of the bed. He is really a wonderful dog.

April 4, 2004

Cody seems to have not missed a beat. He rode very well all the way home. He has had a visit to the local dog park (leashed) and pet stores and did very well at both. It appears that he is a ball player, as that was the first toy he picked out, and has not dropped it other than for us to throw it.

October 20, 2004





Photos: 1-4) Cody in his new home 5) Cody and his toys 6) Cody meets Olivers. 7) Cody meets another ferret friend, Pickles.

April 4, 2004

