It's Finally Fall! Time for Stories from

Sage's Slightly Surreal Summer!



Dear Sepulveda Building Materials Team,

Hope everyone in your litter is doing well! I hope you all had a great summer. Mine was... interesting? I learned that life throws all kinds of crazy curve balls (not that we actually get to play with balls... what's up with that?), but no worries, being a Labrador, I only know how to look on the Bright Side!

I'm really sorry I couldn't go to the Sepulveda Building Materials Team Golf Tournament, but there was some Doggie Sneezy Thingie going around, and we had to be really careful about where we went. I hope you had fun without me, and I hope I get to see you soon now that the Sneezies are a thing of the past!

Love and wags,

Sage



Guess what? I get to go to 9^{th} grade with my friend Abby every week! It is SO MUCH FUN! I can't decide which class I like to sleep through the most... I'm really good at ignoring the kids when I'm supposed to and also engaging full Labrador Love Mode when called to duty. I'm a giver.





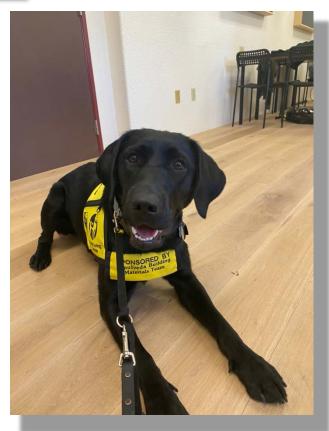


Well, it wouldn't be a report without some Hat Trauma, so without further ado, I give you... one *completely* undignified ONE YEAR OLD puppy in training.

You can imagine what I wished for for my birthday....

As you can see, I'm pretty darn happy when they let me pick out my own clothes and just let me do my job!

(And nice cool floors don't hurt anything either.)





Speaking of cool floors, I also really like going to see the durma derma skin doctors with Mom. It smells a little funny, but the doctors are all so nice and make such a fuss over me it's worth it!

And while we're talking about things that smell a little funny, did I mention that sometimes we have house guests?

For the record, he's not crazy about hats either.





While I was busy turning one and complaining about accessories, Dad evidently got tired of one of his knees and they gave him a new one!

My job was to make him smile and not knock him over (okay, maybe not listed in order of importance).

I'm very happy to report I did my job(s) well and Dad has excelled in mastering the "heal" command.





Allow me to introduce you to my Quilting Fan Club! Every week since I was a Very Little Puppy, I've been sitting sleeping quietly on the floor while these nice Humans put pieces of fabric together.

They make really pretty things, and so far...

... no hats!

Here I am with some of the stuff they make at their meetings. The Really Nice Humans donate these items (and more!) and we raffle them off at our meetings and donate the proceeds to GDA/TLC!

Despite rumors to the contrary, I am NOT available as a raffle prize.



Well, apparently the weird hat thing extends to small Humans-in-Training as well.

This is my little buddy, Dixie. She's six, and I love routing for her when she plays something the Humans call "Flag Football" (makes about as much sense as the hat, but she seems to like it). She doesn't seem to mind the thing on her head, but I'm a little nervous she's just trying it on and I'm next... where the heck would my ears go?

But just like Dixie, I'm a good team player (despite the look on my face), and I'm proud to be part of the Sepulveda Building Materials Team. I'm doing my best to make you all proud!

Love and wags,

Sage

Guide Dogs of America/Tender Loving Canines Puppy in Training