# It's a New Year, but the Same Sensational Sage!



Dear Sepulveda Building Materials Team,

Happy New Year! I hope you had a wonderful holiday with your littermates and Santa Paws was good to you. I'm sure he was because you are all such Good Humans!

The Humans tell me this is the time of year we stop and think about what we're grateful for. I have a long list! I'm thankful beyond wags for Your Team, for those little pouches that let the Humans easily carry treats, and for an entire report without me wearing any hats. There's more, but you get it.

I hope the New Year brings you Healthy Days (and bags of treats)!

Love and wags,

Sage



Here I am at a Puppy Raiser Appreciation Thing getting ready to celebrate this really weird Human Day where they all put on crazy outfits and go door to door and get treats, without having to sit, down, stay or anything. THEY JUST GET TREATS! I guess people feel sorry for them, especially the poor ones dressed up as clowns.



Speaking of treats, sometimes ours magically show up on the porch!

Now for the love of Dog...
PUT THE CAMERA DOWN
AND OPEN THE BOX!!



Here I am with the Short(er) Human celebrating a Very Important Day—I like to call it Service Humans Day (she may have called it Veterans Day, but I like my name better).



When I grow up, I want to be just like these Very Good Humans and Do Great Things. Thanks to you, I bet I can!





I honestly have no idea what is going on here.

The Humans said we were going shopping and next thing I know; there's this.

All I know is he's wearing the hat and not me, so I'm calling it a win.

Apparently, we were shopping for furniture (that everyone but me gets to sit on...harumph!). But look! They even have little treat holders in the arms!

They all look comfy. JUST PICK ONE! This is sooooo boring. Can we get back to the walking around part?





Don't ask me why, but in addition to buying new chairs, the other way Humans celebrate the New Year is to cover big motorized things with flowers and drive them around on New Year's Day while everyone watches.

What I DO know is it is waaaaay more fun to see them in person than it is to watch on TV—they smell great!





Any idea why they only do this once a year? And what does a puppy-in-training have to do to ride on one of these?!

What could POSSIBLY go wrong?!!



You know what they say about life... Some days there are flowers as far as you can see, and others... you find yourself surrounded by scary plastic golden retrievers wearing sweaters and flightless birds with hats.



Some old friends of yours wanted to say hello! Here I am with my buddies Skyler and Paddy, patiently waiting for someone to GIVE US THE @%\$! COOKIE!



There's no sugarcoating it—
sometimes it can be hard being a
puppy in training, but there are also
endless rewards. One of my favorites
is just getting to hang out with the Tall
Human, watching the Small Humans try
to play sports. Good Times!



I once asked Paddy what my name meant, and after she gave me her usual snarky answer (even I am smart enough to know it doesn't mean, "Doofus"), she explained that it means "having profound wisdom and good judgement, signifying someone who is respected for their knowledge and advice." Jeez, no pressure!

I'm working really hard on my Good Judgement, but I'm going to leave it to the Trainers to teach me Profound Wisdom. Maybe by the time I'm 2? Or maybe I can say I'm named after an herb and call it a day? Whatever the answer, know I'm working Really Hard and doing my best to make you proud. This will be my last report to you as it's time for me to go to Service Dog College and show them what a Good Girl I really am. Thank you again for YOUR wisdom, good judgement and support—I wouldn't be the puppy I am without you!

Love and wags,

Sage

Guide Dogs of America/Tender Loving Canines Puppy in Training