

Stories From Owners Living With a Kerry Blue Terrier

Pamela Archer:



I found our first rescue KBT Blue whilst looking on the Dogs Trust site, never imagining I would see a KBT looking for a forever home. I was straight onto them and arranged a visit, we lived in Derbyshire at the time and had to travel to Warwickshire. Arrived and did the tour, no sign of Blue! We asked where he was and were told he was kept out at the back, poor boy, as he being a KBT didn't get on with other dogs, they had towels to cover his pen. We asked to take him a walk and he must have had every conceivable lead, harness, attached to him. They weren't sure of his age but reckoned about 5. We loved him on sight and the following week brought him home. Apparently he had been re-homed twice before. He initially settled well, however it became apparent he couldn't cope with having the run of the house and although we had a dog walker while we were at work he began destroying curtains and the front door was made into match wood. We took the decision to crate him. He went through many many beds ripping them up inside the crate but he eventually settled. We lived in a small village and he was so loved by everyone, they even had a rota to who took him for walks. On one occasion they closed the pub to go looking for him as a neighbour thought he had got out of her garden, only to be found fast asleep under a bush in the garden. He was a great walker and did three and a half miles before we went to work every morning with my husband. He really didn't like most dogs and we had coping mechanisms in place for this, however he had one dog he adored a huge Wolf Hound who took him under her paw. He loved to travel in our VW van and turned into the most loyal, lovable dog. Sadly we only had him for just over four years as he was diagnosed with bone cancer. It broke our hearts when he passed and although I now have two other semi rescued KBTs there will never be another dog like our Blue. We did have to work hard with him but the love we received back from him was unbelievable.



Bridie Moriarty:

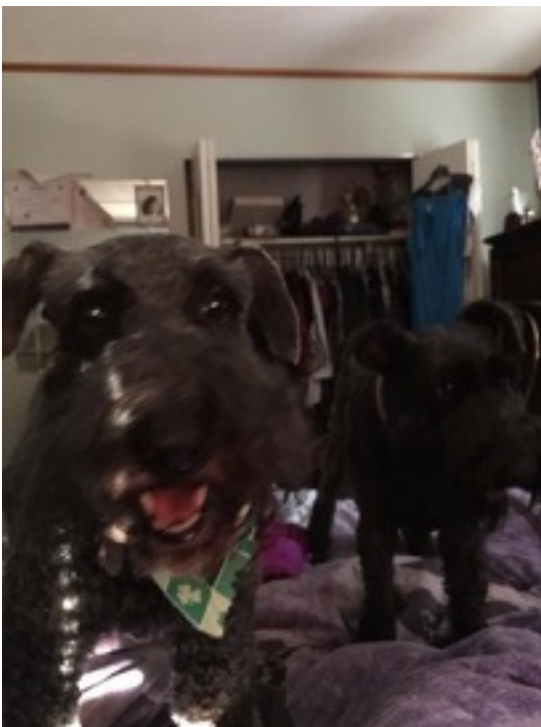
We got Columbo from a family in London. They had to part with him as he was very possessive towards his owner, the lady in the household. She said he had behavioural problems, i.e he ate the mail, didn't want anybody near her, etc. I think the mail issue could have been easily resolved though. He still does it if we don't keep our doors closed, lol. He is a star. The only issue we have with him is his aggression when he is eating. Nobody can go near his bowl. He has a good relationship with Tigerlilly, also a kerryblue. They do have their ups and downs but nothing we can't resolve. He doesn't really like other dogs when go out. He loves people and always up for a cuddle. He adores Sinead, our daughter but does not show any real behavioural issues. Oh yes his toys are also a no-go for Tigerlilly. We are so glad we have him now. He is part of the family. I keep in touch with his previous owner through email as she loves to see photos of him. Lastly I should add that he would have been put to sleep if we hadn't stepped in. Reading his vets notes, looks like there was no other option!

Kurt Wagner:

I have 2 rescue Kerry's. Ava came from a home breeder. She was locked down their basement in a crate for 4 years before the Kerry blue foundation rescued her and her siblings. Ava is my best friend. This is what Ava looked like when she was first rescued.



This is our second rescue from the Kerry blue foundation. Murphy is 10 and was surrendered by his owners who, couldn't keep him anymore. Murphy is a my soul mate. Here is a picture of my 2 best friends. Murphy up front and Ava behind



Rachel Nolan:

This is Brockley cleaning the table! She's our third Kerry and is by far the easiest (she was only tiny when we got her, whereas Maggot and Porridge were adult). Maggot was badly abused and the night I brought her home she ran out the back into a rainstorm and hid in the shed in pitch darkness. I took a chance and picked her up and carried her into the house. After that we were inseparable. Porridge was great fun, but killed a cat once. I loved them all - and Kerries have a great personality and sense of fun, even if they don't all get along with other dogs (or cats) 😬 I have 9 rescue dogs now, including Brockley. #adoptdontbuy



Annemarie Stuivenberg:

We rescued Amber last year in November, from a very bad shelter in the Netherlands. So, I went there with my good friend Lily (she is Sé's breeder and with 40 years of experience)..it was awful

She was outside and she wouldn't come to us at first, she only ran to and fro... and all the dogs there were barking and barking, constantly.

Two days later I went back with my husband and we picked her up..

We knew her owner (lady) had died and her husband (old man) couldn't take care of her, but this wasn't quite clear, because all of this was happened 6 months earlier.

Later we think she was left alone for a while or with someone else.

She was very traumatised and sometimes she has this reaction.. if she is afraid you'll hit her.

Luckily we could trace the breeder and we know her, so... which was very angry, because she has made a special agreement with the older couple, when something would happen, Amber would go back to the breeder, to her!

But no one ever did.

Poor girl.

Amber was all shacking, trembling, drooling and panting... but she was out!!!

At first we placed her bed in a quiet spot in the living room, not too close to Sé's bed... it is very important not to want too much at once...

Very important to give both dogs space.

Luckily Sé is used to be with an other Kerry, when he came as a pup our older Kerry Moyna was here and later Sally, now he was on his own for a few years.. and a bit spoiled.. so.

We knew Amber wasn't used to live with another dog, so we had to be cautious.

All went well, of course they both were tense, then it's very important to be relaxed and give your own dog confidence.

Amber wasn't scared, but alert all the time.. she could just walk all the time back and forth...

This made Sé insecure and sometimes she irritated him and then he fell out (not bite) and she did not dare to come to us and lay down on her bed.

The first weeks we separated them with feeding, we had to because she was all into food, because she was starved, so she got 3 meals a day.

And at night we placed her bed, just next to me on the ground, Sé always sleeps on the bed and it was important to give him the space, till it's time to let her come on the bed.

She listened very well and stayed on her bed all night.

A month later, Sé allowed her on the bed and this was so good, she was more relaxed and was much better for bonding with her.

She wasn't used to live in the city especial with all the new noises, and going out was a disaster, pulling very hard and she barked to everything that moved.. and yeah.. that's a lot in the city.

It's better now, first we had a harness (anti pull), but her coat went thin and scraping her skin.. so what to do? We also have treats for training, but if something draw her attention, dog or people.. she pulls hard and also starts barking..sometimes she listens and then... not.

Now we have a very light halty and that goes much better.

She walks very well, when nothing happened.

We still working on it.

She also can walk free of leash, but only in a place were it's quiet and without other dogs.

She has learned a lot these 4 months.

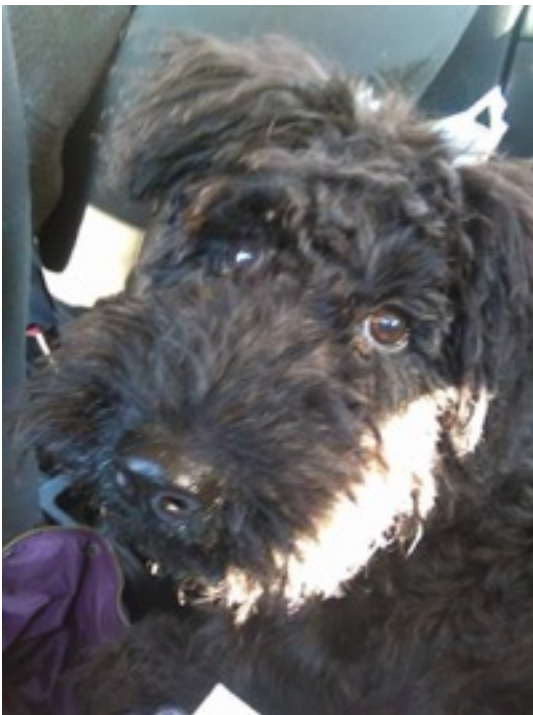
And she steels food, last week she steels a large piece of pie from our table...uhm... so we have to be alert on this.

She is very sweet with people and children. She stole our heart forever!



Emma Flood:

We rescued Sully from Cork spca when he was 5 months old. A woman with an autistic son had bought him after their lab died and she couldn't manage him. We didn't go to see him we just went to pick him up because it's a 6 hour round trip from home. When we brought him home Luna was a bit put out as she'd always been an only dog. We soon realised why he was given to the sanctuary!! He was extremely hyperactive and still is and was obsessed with food. If you tried to go near him when he was eating he would bite you! He'd also snap any food from your hand. We have since solved these issues. He's very affectionate and loves cuddles but is also still a crazy maniac which I think is his personality anyway and not because he's a rescue. He loves Luna and they get on great together. He has issues with pups but is friendly with all other dogs and is getting more social everyday. He's very reactive on the lead if another dog is reactive and he barks at every little thing he sees out the window. I personally think he has ADHD or the dog form of autism as he is so wired and overreacts to everything! He's certainly turned our lives upside down but the house wouldn't be the same without him and we can't wait for the day when he calms the feck down!!



Judith Basham:

Star and Sasha are two rescued Kerry Blue terriers, they came into my life after my beloved Kerry Blue bitch (Libbey) of 14.5 yrs passed away in September 2007. I gave myself time to grieve over Libbey and towards Christmas 2007 I began to look about for another Kerry Blue. I was looking for a puppies! happened upon Fionnula Malone in Ireland who breeds and rescues Kerrys. When I spoke with her in early December 2007 there were no pups on the horizon nor any rescued Kerrys. That all changed on 2 January 08 when I rang her again and she had a rescued Kerry bitch of 4 yrs old called Sasha. I asked if I could have her and the answer was yes. I was crying so hard, I could barely hear her talking! During the week that I was waiting for transport to bring Sasha to England, Fionnula was called in to the Dublin pound because they had found a Kerry bitch roaming the streets. I took one look at her picture, with her faced pushed up against the chain fence in the pound and knew that I had to have this Kerry as well. I was quite overjoyed when Fionnula agreed to let me have her too. Sasha arrived on Saturday, 12 Jan 08 and Star arrived the following Saturday, 19 Jan 08. I am most grateful to Fionnula for having faith in me and admire the tireless work she puts in to rescuing Kerry Blues. I am in her debt. Sasha and Star met in the foyer and the fur literally flew as they "cordially" introduced themselves! I could see that I had a bit of work in front of me; however, within days they understood very clearly

who stood at the top of the pecking order; however, their pecking order after that would change, depending upon the circumstances! But one look from me usually changed their minds very quickly.

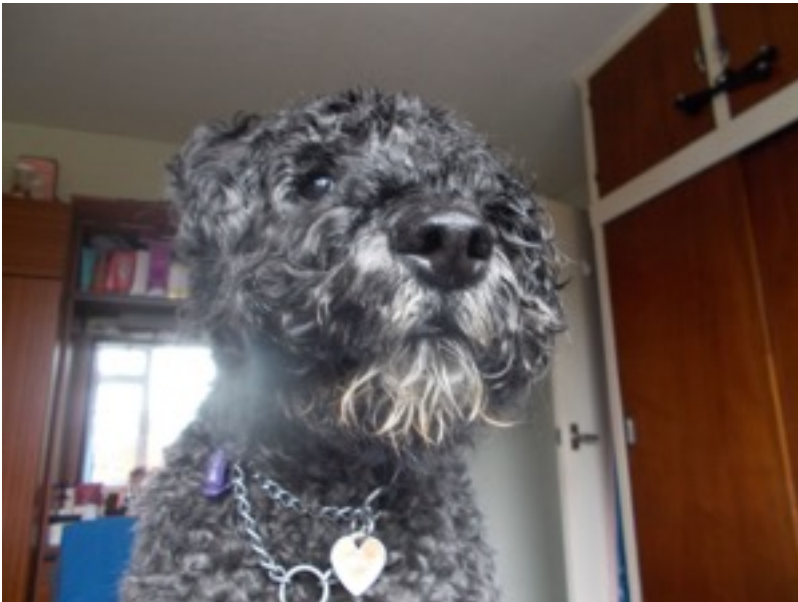
Star had a quick, forward thinking mind, whilst Sasha, who is as bold as brass, always seemed surprised when Star managed to commandeer the front passenger seat in my car time after time. Aha, but Sasha found a way around this conundrum as she would then proceed to talk her way into the front and lie across my lap and that is how the three of us travelled in my car when I was driving. If Roger was driving, then Sasha was in the front across my lap and Star would stand between the front seats and “hook” her paw around my arm. We nick-named her “Hook.”

Star had a magical way with people and particularly little children, which is not always usual for terriers. We had my German family stay with us last June and the little girl had never been around dogs and was quite afraid of them. Star wove her magic around her and by the end of the visit, Genesha was perfectly at home with the Kerrys and Star would sleep on her bed with her. The four of us would pile into my car, head for the stables, saddle up the horse and sing the most inappropriate of songs whilst hacking. Although I don't believe my girls had ever seen or been up close to horses before, but they took to Walley the horse, like a duck to water. The four of us would charge all over the gallops and in the winter time I sewed bells and flashing lights on their winter coats so I could see them on our nightly rides. They would ride on the front pommel, just like Libbey before them, we would come upon a favourite bridle path and then they would jump down and away we would go. Walley had a long history with hunting and hounds; for him all dogs were sacred, and he would never knowingly or willingly step on them. During the winter months, when the log burner was at full tilt, the prized possession became the CHAIR. One had to be very fast to gain access to it – it was one of their favourite places. If I was lucky enough to get there first, Sasha would invariably curl up at my feet and Star would have to figure out another way to get in it, avoiding the death trap Sasha had set for her: to block her way into my lap and the CHAIR. Star would sidle about Roger who would lie in front of the burner with the evening paper and use him as a human shield. Slowly crawling forward, keeping an alert eye on the slumbering Sasha, she would jump up and hurl herself into my lap where we would both fall asleep until the 10pm news. Then the nightly bedtime biscuit regime would start with the Kerrys running up to the top of the stairs waiting for Roger to ascend with one biscuit for each. Unfortunately, Star was only with me for 18 months until Leptospirosis claimed her life. I am still at a loss as to why Star contracted Leptospirosis as she had been inoculated against it, but the disease is very complicated, more than one strain of it; in England we only inoculate against two of the strains – all I know is that Leptospirosis took one little dog way before her time. Sasha is still going strong, but entering the realm of older dog. She is my shadow and adore her.



Judy Warner:

This is how I came to fall in love with Kerry Blue Terriers.....Three years ago I was fostering for a local dog rescue charity.My last foster had just moved on and I got a call from Val who ran the charity.We had a dog in to rehome...a KBT.I am ashamed to say I'd never heard of the breed!!! Nobody else at the rescue had either..lol I asked for a brief discription and was told 'he looks like a fat poodle!'(the insult!!!!!!....lol) I went to meet him at the kennels and the most beautiful dog I have ever seen walked in through the door! It was love at first sight on my part but not on his.He had been with his family for 8 yrs,they had seperated and were in the process of getting divorced The guy didn't want Blue and the lady could not handle him due to his agression towards other dogs(he was attacked and severly injured by two large dogs).I brought Blue home and took him straight out for a walk to assess his problems and he had many!!The first year or so I walked him at 5am and 11pm when we would not meet many dogs.It took 6 months before he started to really open up to me.I began to see a loving,loyal,funny,intelligent,fabulous dog!!!..Three years down the line I have a KBT that has blossomed (with patience and lots of love) into a gorgeous,loving boy.KBTs are not easy dogs to own..they require lots of work(the grooming,lots of exercise needed..etc) and they keep you on your toes!..lol..but if you have a quiet home,experience of dogs,lots of patience and love then there is no better dog for you than a Kerry.....a word of caution though...these dogs are HIGHLY ADDICTIVE!!! I cannot imagine my life without a Kerry in it and if you do decide to rescue a Kerry...the hard work you put in will be rewarded a thousand times over!!....Good luck!!..xxx



Layla Edwards:

Mine is a very boring story, but getting Mic opened my eyes to a wonderful breed: My partner and I had not long moved in together and wanted a dog. We were adamant it would be a rescue and a friend recommend a local rescue charity that she had volunteered at. We went along with something like a collie or lab in our minds as that was my experience in the past and I knew the characteristic of those breeds. The owner of the centre took one look at us and said 'I have the best dog for you' and introduced us to a 15-month old black fluffy thing jumping really high in the kennel. We thought he was funny and so took him for a walk. He had been neutered the day before so was walking like a cowboy a bit but we were too fixated with the flapping ears and the beard! We went home singing 'hey Micky you're so fine' and he was our's a week later. He's 12 now and has put up with a lot from us and vice versa. He's our dude and we love him to bits.



Dianne Abrahamsson:

Gus is now three years old and we got him when he was 4 months old from a breeder in the North East of England. It was my eldest sons idea (21 at the time) and we had reservations before as they've had pets including dogs but lost interest in them eventually. We told them this time any dog would be the responsibility of theirs almost 100%. We had to have a dog who was hyperallogenic as both the eldest son and my wife have an allergy to pet hair. We made sure that before the initial outlay for the puppy he was going to have to take out insurance and register him with a vet immediately. Luckily he did as Gus had cataracts removed this year and a lens fitted to his left eye. One of my sons is now at Uni over 300 miles away and he loved walking Gus sometimes twice a day. My eldest however finds even feeding him a chore now, and it is now myself and my wife's job to take him out. However I've found Gus to be like an old friend for me as I am confined to the home whilst my wife is at work as all he wants is his tummy tickled and a cosy place to sleep or play with his toys.

He is a character and like all characters he has a wicked side to him. He cannot handle anyone bouncing a football or the sight of a postman drives him mad. He is however great with children and people in general once he gets to know them and is incredibly loyal and protective to all the members of the house and our young granddaughter who has grown up with him. After his cataract problems which the insurance covered eventually (£3500) he's been like a brand new puppy. Whereas before he obviously wasn't seeing anything at all from his left eye and partial vision from his right now he sees everything and with a dogs keen sense of smell and hearing he is a bit of a handful at times and would never be let off his lead. For all his quirks I can't imagine him not being around and would recommend anyone to take a look at this type of dog. He gets star treatment wherever he goes from strangers who want to know what he is and stroke him. He does love to exercise and has the run of our garden but beware how agile they can be as he can clear a 4 foot plus fence with no difficulty. Maybes it's down to us as owners for not training him better around dogs when younger so again if you can get him puppy training with other dogs asap I presume it'll benefit you and your dog.

Well done to yourself and all of your helpers for this site as it is brilliant to see wonderful Kerry blues and stories funny and sad about them as well as great photos.

Thanks

M and D Abrahamson

Christina Derbyshire:

I first spotted my very first Kerry blue at Bakewell car boot sale, and was totally in love with them since, I desperately wanted to see another so I could show Rob (partner). So we went to a Kerry blue show, (although I do not agree with how the dogs are used and then sold on) he did get to see some Kerrys and he too was in love with them, we asked questions, did research to make sure we knew what we were getting into, we did go for a rehoming as Mark will know, but the owners changed their minds and in June 2016 we bought home our adorable 11 week old Kerry blue indie, she is the best thing ever, she makes me smile every time I look at her, and has me laughing several times a day, she is clever, loyal, loving, inquisitive (ok then nosy really) greedy, energetic, and my best friend. Their coats are beautiful and need grooming often, so I completed a 2 day grooming course beginning of January and I now groom her myself, bad points ermm !!! none for me just perfect.

Deirdre Plant

How I always describe a Kerry is a wolf in poodle clothing lol I find they share many characteristics with Staffies and if any asks me what they're temp is like I compare it to them. They are lovable rogues, a bit goofy, but can go from a playful pup to a fierce guardian in seconds. We've always had Kerrys in our family and always proud owners of their beauty and strong characteristics. The history behind them is what makes them more interesting. If you want a pretty dog that will love and protect the family a Kerry is for you. However I've never met 2 Kerrys the same but one thing they all hold is the desire to protect what's theirs. Uisceas day consists of waiting on my every move. She's always at my side until a knock comes to the door. If I leave the house she lays by the front door waiting on my return. She's even set up camp by the door when I was away for 3 days! Their loyalty I've never seen in any other breed, having owned Lurchers, Springers, Labs, Rotties and Jack Russell's. In Ireland they have huge negative press passed down through generations. This both upsets me but also comforts me in the knowledge that they won't all of a sudden be bred and bought by everyone and anyone like a lot of strong willed breeds like again (Staffies or Pitts) when you mention a Kerry blue in Ireland you always get a story of how he bit a postman or chased you as a child. However you hear different stories from those who owned them. I remember my great grandmother's Kerry called Dusty, he was a complete loony and when we'd call he was put outside and we were warned not to go near him. However me being a dog lover one day I snuck outside to see what all the fuss was about with this beautiful curly dog. He barked at first and much to my great grandmother's shock (and anger) here I was inside his kennel refusing to come out! Another story I have is one that my uncle lived in London for many years working in Irish bars and managing them. He'd walk home most nights alone and in a rough area. So as protection and the love of dogs he bought a Kerry. He stayed in the bar with him all day and walk home every night. One night he bumped into (a now very famous traveller) who offered 100 pounds for the dog. Of course my uncle refused. The next night he met him but this time he had a Rottweiler with him and unleashed him on the Kerry! It ended in minutes leaving the Rottie with a few minor injuries. Safe to say my uncle left the area with Kerry in tow! Since then my uncle always says don't ever underestimate a Kerry!

Rose & Michael McLeod:

We have been a multiple terrier family for many many years with a focus on WFT and Scotties. After we lost my boy Bertie, WFT 5 years ago we were a family of Poppy and Bonnie, hubby asked me to promise him that when the time came we should become a one pet home - but he fell in love with a photo he had seen of Jimmy who is Eve J Somers wonderful boy. A little research over the weekend and we were off to see the new babies and hoped that Eve would trust us with one. From the day we bought him home we have been blessed with a wonderful boy. First noticed that he had no interest in dog beds, he chose to sleep on the floor in our bedroom quickly elevating himself to our bed where he sleeps now, sometimes across our bodies usually by our feet. He has never had a toilet accident indoors *but* a few times in the early days he would tinkle in Poppy's empty food dish. Dominance - it didn't work, she remained the boss till we lost her last year.

Toys- in the early days toys were buried in the garden so this was stopped. He has not destroyed any toy and he has a favourite that has to live on our bed....

Food- a gentle eater, not food obsessed or greedy. Has 2 meals a day of a variety of foods.

Barking- generally quiet but as our home has no front garden passing dogs, cyclists, postman and animals on the tv have to be warned off!!! It's a different matter if anyone comes into the back garden, then it's a bark of joy.

People- he loves everybody (ask those lovely peeps who groom him), I would say he is my right hand man as where I go he goes.

Dogs- he has a love of female dogs, goes sort of sappy but occasionally when out walking he gets excited and will 'hump' either sex but remembers he has been told off by the other dog at a future meeting.

Walks- remains useless walking on a lead - the whirling dervish. Very good recall when running free and no problems with being amongst dogs. Not entirely true I have to be aware of body language and use the lead to calm him on occasions.

Water- not keen, streams, rivers and the sea are a no go but the beach is great. Dislikes walk in the rain.

Health- pretty fit. Has had conjunctivitis so we watch and wash... he is castrated.

Training- we started agility but now I know he was too young, he enjoyed it but couldn't concentrate haha.

Last summer our last little girl died and Elwood J became the only dog. He mourned - would not eat, lost weight, moped - so we adopted another young female terrier mix. What a difference, he fell in love and he is tolerant of all she throws at him.

To sum him up --- totally loving, 90% calm / 10% energy. Our home is small and we have no problem with him being medium size. Requires very regular grooming. Excellent at notifying us of the unusual. He is confident but also a wuss

How could you not recommend a Kerry, we smile, we get the cuddles and we feel his love for us. I would certainly recommend especially rescuing - for us at this time is not possible, who knows in the future. Thank you Mark for your hard and dedicated work xx

I have to end by saying that the boy we have is all down to his start in life with his mum Clara and siblings and the home environment and guidance that Eve has provided.

What frustrates you:

The 'Always on' incessant barking...All training goes out the window when he sees something / somebody outside the window

He is not trustworthy off lead (chases cars / other dogs / birds loses all sense of recall), so no free range walks ever. I do use a flexi or long line as a happy medium

Having to micromanage him around new people entering the house. He is brilliant with kids and fine with adults after about an hour, but I do worry he would bite an unsuspecting adult in the first five minutes of entry. He is very friendly to all out with the house though!!

What makes you love them,

He is very loyal

He is brilliant with the kids but a bit strong for them to handle on walks

He is very very trainable and picks up ideas quickly

He is versatile - can walk in any conditions for miles one day and just a short walk the next.

He is a great size. I can lift him over a fence if necessary, but he has 'presence'

He makes us laugh and is always us for a game of fetch or tug.

He loves a cuddle and is so soft and tactile

Why did you choose a Kerry

I love the look of them aesthetically...The game attitude and the terrier spirit. I used to have a smooth fox terrier, but he cast hair everywhere and was a teeny terror...I felt the Kerry had a similar personality in a slightly bigger package!

The coat is fantastic, he doesn't usually smell and is easy to look after once you get used to it.

Why should others choose a Kerry

A stunning looking breed, but they definitely are not for inexperienced owners. Be prepared to bend the dog owning rules to make life easier for you all! They are so loyal and a bundle of fun.

There is never a dull moment with a Kerry, they keep you on your toes as they are always plotting mischief.

They are adaptable to many homes be it in a small flat or on a large farm and are a good size for both public transport and even the smallest car.

Non shedding is a massive plus, but be prepared to spend on grooming.

Always up for a walk or a drive or a swim or anything really, as long as they are in the thick of family life...They won't do well separated from the activities.

Sue Roberts:

My dad first decided on the breed for us as a family pet in 1991. We all fell in love with our first Kerry and we've not looked back. They're my reason for getting up each morning and they always given me something to smile about.

They're loving, energetic, full of mischief and have their own personalities. They're loyal and very good company.

They're friendly, get on (mostly) with other dogs, intelligent and they don't molt!

But, they can be noisy, very stubborn and my youngest is very destructive, nothing is safe if left within her reach: shoes, toys, carpets, vertical blinds, mail and even my calculator!

I hope this helps, if you need more please ask.

Best wishes,

Sue

They know when I'm angry with them

Sam Dixon:

I had never heard of a Kerry blue until my husband surprised me with Maeve in 2014 after he had spotted one whilst holidaying in Ireland. The reason he had chosen Maeve is for a hiking companion as we spend every spare minute walking. Another reason is they don't moult as Steve has asthma so important for us. We had been looking for another dog but wanted one bigger than our miniature schnauzer.

Maeve is full and I mean full of energy and virtually impossible to tire her out! I have tried but failed.

She is very sociable with other dogs but heard they can be dog aggressive so put in a lot of time making sure she isn't and as we live remote I had to drive to busy towns so could see and walk with other dogs. She can be good territorial but isn't aggressive with it, just grumbles when others go near.

Overall she is an absolute joy to have but could see this breed in wrong hands become destructive if not exercised enough as Maeve has chewed things when younger and not getting enough exercise as wanted her joints to mature first. She is very dominant which could cause issues if not pack dog in your home or out with them.

We have had a couple of lumps removed so new owners need to be vigilant on feeling their bodies when grooming to remove any spiky hairs which I do regularly but prone to cysts which isn't cheap to remove but if aware it becomes an obsession feeling for them.

Negatives ... she barks at every animal on the tv. Completely wrecked my favourite programs to watch 😂

Can't say anything bad really about her behaviour as suits our home and our life perfectly and gets on well with my other 3 dogs.

Leanne Pugh:

Poem

Life with a Kerry blue

Oh dear where do I start ,
from the minute you see them they steal your heart.
Alert and feisty energetic and bright, if there's a cat around they have amazing sight !
A squirrel a duck a rat or bird , if they don't give chase it's very absurd .
They love to cuddle n play with toys , give them a blanket ... oh the joys
Rip it n chew it pull out its eyes , when the stuffing is out the poor teddybear cries !
Whatever you don't let on the bed , you will wake in the morning feeling dead.
They wriggle n push to make some space , but they will wake you in the morning with a big lick to
the face .
A treat or two for a trick , six or seven they fetch a stick .
A walk in the park to chase a ball , even In the mountains they never fall .
Can run around and chase a bike go to the beach or on a hike .
I'm sure they'll need to have a bath , these are the times I'm sure you'll laugh .
Covered in soap bubbles everywhere , time to brush and pamper their hair .
Black n curly scraggy beards short n shaved floppy ears , clean the eyes they have leaky tears .
Look after them well and love them lots and they will be faithful for all their years

