

It Was A Dark And Stormy Night

Ok... backtrack post... Saturday night after church, I tagged along with my parents to watch the little ones in their new house. While it was fun to have the family stay at the house after their return from "The Last Frontier", it was a relief for all concerned when they moved into their new abode a short walk away. Nice house that has been well taken care of.

Before I had decided to make my way home, it began to storm. AND STORM IT DID! Before the storm began, the two girls were asleep. However, the biggest baby was still up and you never saw such a sight! Big 120lb. Bandit decided to take refuge across Mom, Dad, and I on the sofa. He was shaking like a leaf and whimpering like a infant! Big old softie. Although, I have heard tell that he will let a stranger know that he does not like them specially when they are around "his girls."

Just not during a thunderstorm! I can only imagine being actually attacked by the Burmese Mountain Dog when a greeting from him seems like you are being attacked. ☐ The only thing missing was the camera.

Finally, after the storm turned into a sprinkle, I braved the hazardous walk home.