

Etta's story by Kerry-Ann Collins

One day I saw pug puppies in the paper and convinced Kylie right or wrong, we HAD to go see them. When we arrived we were taken aback with these cutest little black pug puppies, all looking almost identical. We knew it was meant to be when we saw how much the breeders, also loved their pug dog's. Etta's parents were called Max and Inky. Max and Inky were even married and there were photos of their ceremony posted around the house.

I had to choose one, but I was feeling overwhelmed at which one to choose, the owner had a nail polish bottle ready, and once I had decided on a puppy, she was going to paint one of its nails, so we could identify her on pick up day I walked back and called the puppies over to me, waving my hands around. They all came running with their little legs stumbling, some running straight for me, some getting distracted half way, but it was the little pug who ran the fastest and didn't run to me but straight into the nail polish bottle knocking it over. We knew we had found our little girl.

Etta is famous for her "pug runs" where out of nowhere she gets a sudden burst of energy and just starts doing laps around the yard, running so fast her tail almost straightens. This is so hilarious to watch as she just looks so happy and it is as if someone is chasing her. What makes this is even more hilarious, is when our cat, Cash, hides behinds something and when Etta is running past he jumps on her and gets dragged along for the ride. This often gives her a fright so, with her eyes bulging, she tries to run even faster.

One of the annoying thing about Etta, but it is also a little appealing, (because who wants a perfect dog right?), is that Etta can be a little naughty and when she wants attention. Chewing things such as prescription glasses, bras, CDs, DVDs, friend's laptop cords and just random naughty things she knows she is not allowed to have, she will only do this if she is being ignored.

Another non perfect trait is she has is her obsession with food, no matter what it is, if the cat knocks over her biscuits, they are ALL gone, She doesn't not know when to stop!

One time we left a couple of cakes in a plastic bag, individually wrapped, on the side coffee table, to take to the café that day. Etta had chewed through the plastic and eaten two cakes. Another time she jumped up on to the bed and devoured a block of chocolate that was unfortunately left on the bedside table. After a call to the vets, I had to take the day off work so I could monitor her 24/7. She also likes to jump up on the table at parties when no one is looking and scoff down some crackers and dip. Luckily she loves to exercise.

Etta James Collins is very special as she radiates so much joy and happiness and is constantly makes us laugh. She is so good with every dog she meets, adores children, and treats life as just one big party. We love her for the good things and the bad.

We think she is perfect.

