

TWEENIE

Tweenie came to *Tailends* in September 2001. She had formerly lived in a ‘Puppy Farm’ until she was unable to produce further puppies, which could be sold for profit.

TWEENIE’S home for the first 10 years of her life had been an overcrowded, filthy caravan in which were housed approximately 30 dogs of all breeds. Their bedding consisted of dirty newspaper and their space was so cramped that the smaller dogs had to lie on top of the bigger ones.

It is appalling and indeed a national disgrace that places like this exist and thrive.

Sadly, as long as people demand ‘pedigree’ puppies on the cheap and continue to buy from disreputable breeders or pet shops, this trade will continue to flourish.

Tweenie (formerly known as Tina) was called Teeny Weenie, as she was so small and pathetic when she arrived at *Tailends*. We shortened her name to Tweenie on the recommendation of some local children!

Tweenie was totally blind in both eyes when she came to us. Cataracts had developed over the years and eventually her sight had gone completely. We did not think that she would be able to go on any walks and were recommended to buy her a baby carrying harness. This was not a good

idea! She decided that she was not going to be carried around and very soon was going on the longest beach walks with the fittest of our dogs. We still cannot get over the way she runs around the fields and does not seem to be hindered at all by her blindness. She is quite a tough old girl really. If she inadvertently crashes into a hedge or obstacle she seems totally unaffected

and immediately resumes her run. She soon learned her way around indoors and is fine so long as nobody moves any furniture or dog beds.

Tweenie insisted on sleeping in our bed from her very first night at *Tailends*. She burrows her way down under the covers and curls up like a hot water bottle – which is fine in the winter, but not so good on hot summer nights. She is completely obsessed with knowing where I am at all times and wails pitifully outside the bathroom door when I take a bath or answer a call of nature.

Tweenie cannot bear to be parted from me, which can sometimes be a bit of a problem. She will not settle with anyone who comes to keep the dogs company if I have to pop out.

