

Boris

When you lose a dog those people you tell fall into two camps. There are the ones who try to comprehend what you might be feeling and those who know. You can tell the difference immediately. A dog is part of your life. Some people refer to them as 'a tie,' I never will. To me they are a source of fun and adventure and when they are missing, the space they leave behind is a vacuum.



Boris the Swashbuckler

Our dog Boris was an adventurer. He loved to dive off steep riverbanks and would swim all day if he could. He was suspicious of hot-air balloons and barked at thunder. Boris would guard the leftovers of our meal for hours if necessary to prevent them from being stolen by an opportunistic thief. On the other hand, he wasn't so worried about the 'family silver' and he certainly did not like to be woken up before 7.30am - for any reason. He liked his sleep. He could fetch anything and could find a lost

tennis ball from a bush in the middle of an overgrown field. No-one knew how he did that. He ate with gusto and thanked us each and every time for his dinner. He could burp for England whilst at other times what came out of him could make your eyes water!

A Present for All

He was the Oscar Wilde of dogs who enjoyed wearing a ribbon on his collar from time to time and he presumed everyone he met was a dog lover. Boris always had a present for everyone even if he had helped himself to that gift from someone's handbag or had secretly stolen a shoe. Indeed there was never a set of shoes in the house if he was around.

He loved the sun and warm days. He would never go out in the rain if he could help it but he loved to walk. It was his passion. Equally, he would sit close by and was ready at a moments notice for a hug. He would lie with his head on our feet and make sure everyone he loved was safe. Boris lived his life to the full. He was our dog and we loved him.

Jan Harvey

St Mary's Church, Shipton Theatrical Evening **7:30 pm, Wednesday 30th September**

Come to the church to enjoy the performance of *Spaghetti a Vongole*, a modern, one-act, morality play about good and evil, written by a local author. It is a thought-provoking polemic with four actors. The ticket price is £7, which

includes wine and nibbles after the performance.

Tickets from James and Peggy Walmsley on: 01993 830842 or peggywalmsley@mistral.co.uk
Too good to miss!