

In Search of a Glove

By Isis Hoye

It was a beautiful sunny day in Omaha, Nebraska. I got to go on a road trip with my Mom- just the two of us. I love it when I get special “alone” time with her. I know we are here for tracking. She brought the harness, long line, and that pack she wears around her waist. She also has a tracking patch she got from Dale Wehyrich with her. I miss Dale he was fun and taught me how to do this tracking stuff!

We got up early and went to the tracking site so we could watch the TD dogs run first. Well I didn’t actually get to watch but my Mom did. She was pretty happy as 4 of the 6 dogs passed their TDs!

The draw happened about an hour later than scheduled as the TD’s ran late but Mom drew TDX Track number 1! That is my favorite! I don’t have to wait any longer I get to go play!

We drive a little ways then get out of the car. Jerry Lewis is such a nice man. He came over to us and told us good luck and he wanted to see a “performance”. I hate to disappoint anyone so I will perform for him ☺. I get to the start flag and sit- I know I normally lie down but I was too excited to start. Mom made me smell the hat- I don’t need to smell it- I know what I am there for. She says “where is your track” and I am off- I pulled pretty hard down the first leg then BAM a turn- hooked into it and was flying--- wait what is this? An article already- I haven’t even gone 100 yards yet but cool- Mom pets me and tells me how good I am when I find articles. It was a belt. She told me to find more so off I went.

I came up to the top of a little hill- the wind is blowing the scent over the hill but the track goes down the hill to the right. I know exactly where this track goes but what fun would that be? It is good to make Mom sweat. I think I will act like I am not sure. I check out every little cross track I can find- I am pretty sure there were deer here not long ago as they left trail mix. She is backing me up some- it is working she is nervous. Maybe I will go off to the left – wow a critter hole I better check it out. Oh no here she comes to see what I am doing- she hates when I go crittering. She told me “no critters” oh alright- I made her worry long enough I will get back to business. It was a long drive and I know finding the glove means a lot to her. So I immediately go to where the track was- I and I thought for extra fun I would pull harder than normal to make her feel better. We went through some thick brush.

I notice some other people have been walking across my track but I don’t care- then I have to cross a walking path- that is fun too. On the other side it appears those same 2 people walked across my track again- silly people. OOH look woods- I like woods; it is a special trick I do and wrap around a tree. Then when she unties me I do it again ☺ can’t take yourself too seriously. Ok enough fooling around we make a right in the woods and go for awhile then take a left and come out of the woods. Another walking path and we are heading down towards the lake. Now I love water; maybe she brought a Frisbee to throw for me in the lake? Oh no we are tracking I remember- I make a left and go another 50 yards and find a purse someone lost. Mom is happy, she pets me and tells me how good I am. She tries to give me water but I don’t want any I am sure I need to find a glove. I am off again faster than normal at this stage of the track I make one more left turn and start to head up a hill with some brambles I feel like we are close to the end that glove must be around here someplace. There it is! I lay down and Mom runs up and cheers- she pats me and tells me how good I am. She is happy so am I! Here comes that nice man Jerry to give Mom a hug; The nice man Norm hugs her too (he smells like the person I was following) and so does a nice judge named Carol. They all tell me how great I am too☺ We then take the victory walk back to the building. Wow there is a large crowd of people and they are all clapping for ME! They tell me how great I am and I get to give kisses to them. What a great day!

So we passed our TDX on our 4th attempt. I was very close the 3 other times but I wanted to continue training for TDX work as I find it fun. I thought I would make the process last longer. I earned a new title whatever that means but now they say I have a TDX as well as a VCD3. Those letters mean nothing to me but I know it

means I do a lot of fun things with my Mom and she loves me very much! I could have spent the day on the couch at home with Mom and had just as much fun but this working as a team is way better!

I really liked the Nebraska Kennel Club and the park where we had our test was fantastic! I would recommend it to all of my dog friends to go and visit.

Thanks-

Isis (Mom helped me type this!)