Let me tell you about the world’s dumbest dog - Part Two.

This is one of many tales of Mya, The Little Dumb Dog. Everybody loves the Little Dumb Dog!

The Little Dog is in the kitchen and getting in the way as Kenny is trying to prepare dinner. Maybe Kenny will drop something and she can get it. Not much chance of that happening! A much better chance is that she will get stepped on.

So I take the package of her favorite treat, (which she recognizes) of the shelf and show it to the Little Dog. As soon as she sees the package she turns around and runs out of the kitchen as fast as she can. What kind of very dumb dog runs away at the sight of her favorite treat?

It would seem that the Little Dog is somehow “hard wired” wrong. At least she is out of the kitchen and no longer under foot. She has run into the living room and is waiting, impatiently for the treat.

Answer:

The Little Dog is going to where she thinks Kenny is going to hide the treat and she wants to get there first. We often hide treats around the house, even out in the back yard and let the Little Dog sniff them out. With a beagle’s nose this is not much of a workout for the Little Dog but she thinks it is great fun.

Sometimes she finds things that are not treats but they were left within the reach of the Little Dog. For example a nearly empty bag of corn chips was a huge prize for the Little Dog. Getting the bag stuck on her head caused a moment of panic. But then she realized that if she looked up pieces of chips would land on her face and she could munch them.

First we removed the bag from her head, and then we had to get the vacuum cleaner out to tidy up the place.