

**From:** Murphy's Mulligan Stew <mulligan@mjm.com>

**Date:** Sun Mar 28 2004

**To:** Teddee <TEDDEE123@dcn.com>

**Subject:** exploration time

Hi Teddee

Guess what I did this weekend!!! My mommy's friend came for a sleepover and I found all sorts of new things to explore in the guest room. I found a teddy bear, so I took it into the living room to chew on. The new human had laundry bag out of her room, and I pulled it down the hall. Later I got her nightgown from her suitcase and took it to the living room to sleep on. I also chewed on her sneaker (a shoe) in the morning. Humans just don't know how good their shoes and clothes smell. Mommy closed the guest room door and I couldn't explore anymore.

*But*, I learned to hop up on the couch **all** by myself. The only problem was I was scared to jump down; the floor seemed really far away. It was **soooooo embarrassing** to have to whimper until Mommy came to set me on the floor; she laughed and called me her "Little Pistol." I still haven't learned to how to jump down off the couch by myself.

Your exploring cousin,

Pistol

**From:** Murphy's Mulligan Stew <mulligan@mjm.com>

**Date:** Tues Feb 24 2004

**To:** Teddee <TEDSEE123@@dcn.com>

**Subject:** more new stuff

Hi Tedee,

This morning when Mommy took me out for our first walk there were these strange looking objects in the yards on both sides of the street. I don't see colors too well but they were different shapes and colors. I had ever seen anything like it before. I was scared of those odd objects but acted really brave by barking uproariously and barking fiercely and barking some more. Mommy said that these strange looking objects were trash cans and she tried to get me to stop barking. She was upset with me for barking so loudly and ferociously since it was early in the morning and people were still asleep.

The protector from the scary trash cans,  
Mulligan

**From:** Murphy's Mulligan Stew <mulligan@mjm.com>

**Date:** Mon Feb 23

**To:** Teddee <TEDSEE123@dcn.com>

**Subject:** sliding glass doors

Hi Tedee,

I ran into a glass door two times today. I went out through the glass door to the screened porch and came back in with no problems. Later I decided to run out on the porch again and I ran into this glass door. I shook myself off and looked at it. That *darn door* was not there when I ran out to the porch the first time. A few minutes later, Mommy went out the living room door to the deck and ran out with her. Then when I wanted to go outside to play, that glass door was closed and I ran into it. Mommy laughed at me, but I don't ever want to go on that porch or the deck. It's too confusing and scary when you can't tell if the way is clear!!!! I'm also confused as to why do humans laugh at puppies when we do run into doors? I didn't think it was funny.

Your friend with the bruised head and wounded pride,  
Mulligan

**From:** Murphy's Mulligan Stew <mulligan@mjm.com>

**Date:** Tues Feb 23

**To:** Teddee <TEDDEE123@@dcn.com>

**Subject:** Spanish moss

Hi Teddee,

Do you have Spanish moss in California? It's this really neat gray stuff that hangs in the great big Live oak trees and sometimes it falls to the ground and just lies there. I like to pick it up with my teeth and run with it and tear it into little pieces. It's soft and fun. I shake my head and grab it with my front paws and tear into that moss furiously. I also like to pick up sticks and branches and carry them with me when I walk. I feel so proud and I "strut my stuff" (walk with my head high and my tail straight up) when I walk with a big branch in my mouth. Sometimes the branch is too big and I trip over it. That's embarrassing so I grab it quickly and walk on like nothing happened.

Strutting my stuff in South Carolina,  
Mulligan

**From:** Murphy's Mulligan Stew <mulligan@mjm.com>

**Date:** Fri Apr 2

**To:** Teddee <TEDDEE123@dcn.com

**Subject:** lost tooth

Yo Teddee,

Guess what happened to me today? I lost two baby teeth. It didn't even hurt. The other thing that happened to me is that I got a hair cut. It was a grown up Schnauzer cut. My mommy is most upset because she says I don't look like a puppy anymore. I don't mind if I don't look like a puppy anymore. I'm still acting lie a puppy.. When she eats, I steal her napkin right out of her lap and tear it up into little pieces and leave the pieces **all** over the floor. Mommy tries to pick up the tiny pieces after she finishes eating, but sometimes I grab the big one out of her hand and run through the kitchen jumping and shaking my head. It's fun and she laughs and calls me her "Pistol."

The tooth losing and napkin stealing,  
Mulligan

From: Murphy's Mulligan Stew <mulligan@mjm.com>

Date: Tues Mar 16

To: Teddee <TEDDEE123@dcn.com>

Subject: walks

Hi Teddee,

Do you go for walks with your mommy? We walk every day at on the island and at the office. These are some of the reasons I like walks:

1. I like humans who stop from their walks or their golf carts and tell me how cute I am or how handsome I am. I try to get it in the golf carts to be scratched under my chin or on my head
2. I like other dogs, like my friend Sammie, the big poodle; the small Yorkshire terriers that are in the baby carriage; Katie, the West Highland terrier; and Boomer (his bark is a big **boom**) and Max and Josh.
3. I like the Spanish moss and the sticks.
4. I like dead worms and frogs. When I put them in my mouth, they are rubbery like some of my squeaky toys. When I try to chew them, my mommy says "Yuck" and takes them right out of my mouth, throws them away and shakes her hand like the worm was poison or something.
5. I like to chase the birds and the squirrels. I want to catch a squirrel so bad. I would be so *proud* and I would strut my stuff if I had a squirrel in my mouth.

Happy walking

Mulligan

From: Murphy's Mulligan Stew <mulligan@mjm.com>

Date: Tues Mar 16

To: Teddee <TEDDEE123@dcn.com

Subject: baby sitter

Hi Teddee,

I had a puppysitter for the first time today. Mommy went to a meeting, and I had to stay home in the kennel. I wasn't sure about this since Mommy had never left me before but it was okay because this really nice lady named Linda came and took care of me. She took me out for for four walks. That's more than Mommy does sometimes. Linda gave me hugs and kisses and I kissed her back.

We also played with my toys. She threw my favorite bear for me and I ran and slid down the hall but I caught that bear. I brought it back to her and she would wrestle me for it and then I would let her have the bear so she would throw it again. She also gave me treats for being such a good boy. Linda wrote Mommy a note that said, "Mulligan is adorable! He was fun to watch." I like hearing that I am adorable; I think I am too. Humans sometimes stop Mommy and me on our walks and give me hugs and hellos; I am so popular.

Your adorable cousin,

Mulligan

From: Murphy's Mulligan Stew <mulligan@mjm.com>

Date: Tues Apr 6 2004

To: Teddee <TEDDEE123@dcn.com

Subject: babies

Hello Teddee,

Today at work Mommy had a human baby who was asleep in the car seat. I had never seen such a small human baby or a human baby car seat. I was suspicious of this new object in my office. But I was also curious about the object so I crept up on it from all sides and sniffed it to see what it was. I jumped back quickly when something inside that object made noises like grunts.

Therefore, I made it a little growl to let it know I wasn't scared of it. I think I was a little scared of that baby 'cause it didn't move or make noises like the other babies I've seen in our office. Finally, when I was sure that baby and that car seat knew who was in charge of our office, I got in my bed and went to sleep. My job was done; I had investigated and subdued the car seat.

The protector from car seats,  
Mulligan