

I told Pam that when the time came, she should post this. Because I, Pinch the Wheaten, should always have the final say.

It was a lot of fun. From the time John came to get me, letting me first meet some Glen cousins in Seattle and then going across country in a small bag, until now. Of course, I took over immediately...but I let Pam groom and show me. Despite her limited skills, my natural fabulousness earned me a CH and a GCH.

Then it was onto motherhood and, if I do say so myself, I was *awesome* at it under some pretty difficult conditions. First puppies born right before Hurricane Sandy...hey, moving to Lynn and Charlie's with them for a week was a piece of cake for moi. Second litter, one born in the car...which probably surprised Pam more than it did me. But three of my kids went onto CH/GCH and then there were more generations. Which, of course, I had to school.

I had the **MOST** fun on my travels. I did a bunch on my own and then my BFF Henry joined me for Pinch and Henry's Excellent Adventures. We went all over...North and South America, the UK...it was a blast. I miss him.

And I miss John. He knew I was the best even before Pam recognized I was the Best Dog Ever. But I've had a lot of friends, a great veterinarian and really loved my other family, the Vrettos gang, and am glad we had Thanksgiving 2023 together. And yeah...Pam was the one who let me lie up against her for support, sleep on the bed, gave me treats, got me a couple of spiffy coats and I know she adored me...as I deserved.

But...it's time to go. I'll see you on the other side.

Pinch

GCH Burdigan Banner Five Finger Discount

8/30/2010 – 5/13/2024