



dog of the month

name: **Tucket**

nickname: **Tuckie Handsome**

breed: **Labrador Retriever**

age: **12 ½ yrs**

gender: **Male**

favorite toy: **Water Wubba**

favorite activity: **being outside**

favorite training trick: **Touch**

favorite destination: **Nantucket**

favorite food/treat: **duck necks**

best friend: **Renee**

biggest accomplishment: **+ dog Team of The Year - 2009**

describe your perfect day: **wake at 6:00 a.m. – quick hurry up, get in the car, head down Route 3 to Route 6, around the Rotary, board Cape Air, land on Nantucket, spend the day on Wauwinet Beach, and have Sautéed Chicken Livers from Le Langueduc for dinner**

when I go up I want to be (career description) ... : **When I was younger, I wanted to be the first round draft pick for the NFL as a linebacker**

I love my mom because ...: **She always thinks ahead about what is best for me mentally, physically, and emotionally. As I age and can't do things I used to be able to do, she always finds other ways to keep me happy, content, and mentally stimulated. Plus, even at 12 ½ we try something new every week. AND, she doesn't pump me full of medicine!!**

I hate to admit it, but my naughtiest moment was...: **There are so many – heck....I was called Mr. Naughty for many years.....but I think the worst one was when “I no longer needed to be crated” and to keep myself occupied I took a new bottle of brandy out of the wine rack, opened it, drank the whole bottle,**

cleared the kitchen counters and ate everything in the bread basket (bread, nutrigain bars, pretzels, potato chips), pulled down the curtains in the living room and dining room, knocked over the hall table and lamp, shredded everything in the recycling bin and the magazine basket (including the basket), shredded the boyfriends shoes, bathrobe and toothbrush, and then had diahrrea and threw up all over the house. When Renee came home, the hangover had already set in and I was as quiet as a church mouse. The next morning she told me I smelled like a drunken sailor. The silver lining is that I never, ever again touched anything on the counters.....

