

Puppy Love

“Your butt looks so sexy.” Benji said to the girl in his neighbor’s yard. “Can I sniff you?”

Amie stopped smelling the freshly blooming flowers in the flowerbed. “Do you know what sexual harassment is?”

Benji, with his nose pressed against the fence, replied proudly. “Nope!”

Amie turned around. “You sir obviously do not have any couth.”

“I got plenty of couth” Benji yelled while mumbling “What is couth?”

Amie looked at Benji. “How do you know you got plenty of couth if you don’t even know what it is?”

Benji proudly strutted around. “Look! I got a little bit of everything in me. I’m the total package!”

“Package of” Amie paused “I am too much of a lady to finish that sentence.”

“You’re right.” Benji starred at Amie “You remind me of the song the Lady in Red.”

“Don’t make any cracks about my coat. I have heard them all.”

“I wouldn’t dare.” Benji looked at Amie “Hey! I have not even introduced myself. Everybody I know calls me Benji. What do they call you?”

“What do you think they call me?” Amie replied.

“Angel? Princess? Pretty Girl?”

“Nope” Amie smugly replied

Benji jumped up and down exclaiming “Come on! You gotta tell me! Tell me! Tell me! Tell me! Tell me now!”

Amie shook her head “You are acting like a teenager in heat!”

Benji whimpered and whined “I gotta know!”

Amie teased “I am not going to tell you....yet.”

“Dog gone it! I just gotta know your name!”

Amie playfully asked, “How do you keep an idiot in suspense?”

Benji was puzzled “I don’t know.”

Amie strutted towards the back door of her house “I will tell you tonight.”

“It’s a date!” Benji jumped with joy. “Bring your appetite. I will have something special for you!”

After dinner, as the sun was setting in the west and the moon was rising in the east, the sky became illuminated by more stars than Benji could count.

Benji started to run along the fence. Suddenly he stopped. Not wanting to appear too anxious, he sat down and nervously groomed himself.

Benji noticed Amie with a bow in her hair. Nervously he said, “You look beautiful!”

Amie gushed. “I just got back from my beauty parlor.”

Benji sniffed the perfume that was drifting over the fence. “What is that intriguing smell?”

“It is perfume.” Amie stood proudly at the fence. “It’s French. Just like me.”

“You know your heritage?” Benji asked.

“Don’t you?” Amie replied.

Benji hung his head. “My parents didn’t want to spend the money on ancestry.com.”

Amie chuckled. “Allow me to properly introduce myself. Everyone calls me Amie. I have been told it is French for friend.”

“Nice to meet you Amie. I hope that after tonight we can be more than just friends, I hope we can become lovers.”

Amie tried to wink at Benji “Anything is possible on a romantic night like tonight.”

“I almost forgot. I promised you dinner. I hope you like Italian.” Benji raced towards his house and returned with some cold spaghetti that he pushed through the chain link fence.

Amie commented “The candles burning brightly on the patio behind you are so romantic.”

Benji swallowed a noodle. “They are not there for romance, they are burning to keep the mosquitos away.”

Amie thought about sighing, instead she chuckled “silly boy!”

“Look! There is one noodle left. Half of it is in my yard and half in yours.” Benji exclaimed. “Lets Lady and the Tramp it!”

With the 1984 song “Almost Paradise” playing from a car parked nearby, Amie and Benji started at each end of the noodle until their noses were touching through the fence.

“The moon is sparking in your eyes” Benji said to Amie.

Amie couldn’t help herself. She started panting as she said “Come over the fence to my house. I want you! I love you!”

Benji thought “Good. My house is a mess. I have several pairs of ole chewed up slippers on the floor” as he jumped the fence. He and Amie raced off together.

It wasn’t long before Benji and Amie became the proud parents of septuplets. Less than two months later, all their offspring were placed with loving families in their neighborhood. Today you can find the proud parents at the dog park playing fetch alongside their French Poodle/Mutt mixed pups and grandpups while wagging their tails with pride.