

The Adventures of Gizmo and Bandit



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THE HOMECOMING

It was a sunny Saturday afternoon and Mommy and Daddy were talking something about a puppy. I was lounging in my chair with just half an eye open. I hope that they don't think that I am going to like this deal. My name is Gizmo and I am a Peekapoo almost three years old. Daddy brought me home soon after I was born. I didn't even get to say goodbye to my real Mommy. One thing is for sure though I don't miss that white fur ball of a sister that shared my cage. She was some hog when it came to eating. If she didn't have fur on her body you would think that she was a pig. At any rate back to the story.

Soon enough though they just left me and went out. At least they left the TV on for me. Maybe one of my favorite cartoons is on the tube. I guess I will move on over to the couch and just stretch out and get a better view. I wonder how long they will be gone and where are they going. For sure I hope their not going to check out any puppies. I was born to be an only dog.

Well they have been gone a couple of hours now. Hopefully they will bring some food back. I just love the Chicken things at Mickey D's. At least they left me with fresh water and some dog food. Dog food, can you image crunching on that. They don't crunch on Dog food, its more like steaks and chops. When I'm good and I'm always good, they give me a plate just like theirs only smaller. Mom sure can cook. Just thinking is making my mouth water. If they don't get back soon, I'll have to settle for DOG FOOD.

I can hear that really familiar noise that make me just want to get up and run all over. Daddy's coming home. His car will be pulling around the corner any minute now. I had better get to the window and look like I really missed them. Maybe I will get some real people food. The key is in the door and here they come. I'm jumping up and down now. It looks like I'm going outside for a nice long walk. Daddy likes to take me out when he come home. Oh! No! What's this, Mommy is locking the door. Quick I better run the other way. Ugh they got me. I only have eighteen feet to run. Mommy is calling me a good girl and heading for the car. This can't be good. That's it, I'm being put in the car and Mommy going to hold me. Once Daddy gets in I will just slip into his lap. There I go. Boy this ride is awful long. I hope we're not moving. I was just getting to like the old place that we lived in. Its got stairs but I need the exercise. My belly is getting to be a little big. Daddy is turning into a funny place. It smells funny too. OH MY GOD it's a dog kennel. They looked at puppies. They can't do this to me. I am not getting out of the car! I am not getting on the curb! I am not going inside! Just look at all these whining ugly dogs. There is only one cute one here and I'm leaving. Shucks I only had eighteen feet and Daddy's pulling me back. I guess I'm stuck being here. Mommy is all smiles and calling me a good girl. Some things up with that. I know that I'm a good girl, but this is too much. Here we go, the parade of ugly puppies. Maybe if I just stand here and shake like I'm frightened they won't get one. The first one went over in the corner and laid down. Well I'll be. It's a boy and he don't want anything to do with me. At least they are taking him away now. Here comes another one, and its working. Standing here shaking they are going away from me. That little one went pee in the corner. At least they got a maid here to clean it up. Another one down and hopefully That's it. Forget that, they just brought this little black and white dust mop. She is not going away. That's it, get away from me. I think that this little one likes me or she thinks I'm just a pork chop.

Oooooo that tickles. Just stop licking me. Finally they are taking her away. I'm going too. I guess I showed them. We're going home.

Much too my surprise Mommy's holding that little dust mop. All I want to do is just get out of here. Wow she just gave the little brat back to the man. Its time to go and I'm headed for the door, but Daddy's not moving. I'd like to take a snooze but if I do it here who knows what will happen. I have to stay on top of the situation and get out of this place. I'll try pulling on my leach real hard and head for the door. Here I go, one, two, three OOOOOOugh. He's yelling at me to stop pulling and just sit tight. That means trouble. I JUST WANT OUT OF THIS PLACE!

Finally I'm going to get my wish. Daddy's taking me outside. Quick I gotta go pee. I'll just leave my mark on this place never to come back. I hate the car, but lets just get going. At last I'm in the car and Daddy's starting it and Mommy's coming too. OH MY GOD she's bring that little dust mop with her. That's it I'm not sharing with her at all. I will just sit on my Daddy's lap and not pay any attention to that fur ball or Mommy. That will teach them all.

I just can't believe this, Daddy is reaching over and petting the little brat and she's just licking it up. Well not to my Daddy, I'll just reach up and lick him on the face, Lick, slop, lick, slop, lick, lick, lick. Now take that. What do you mean cut it out you're driving. He just told me to stop it and settle down. Its going to be a long hard day. I think I need a drink, of water.

What are they talking about now and what's a Bandit. She looks like a raccoon with two black eyes. If she comes near me or my Daddy she will have more than two black eyes when I get done. They said it's settled her new name is BANDIT. Can you imagine that Gizmo and Bandit Daddy said. Just get me home, PLEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEASE! Why did I go anyway. They didn't listen to me. Just like the grownups they do what they are going to do anyway. I could have stayed home in the Air Conditioning and watched cartoon while eating fabulous Dog Food, instead they drugged me for the trip home, took me out in the heat, put this smelly, ugly, fur ball of a dust mop in the front seat next to my Daddy.

Mommy is just rambling on about how much we are going to get along and that I'll have a playmate. Did she ask me, come on, did she. I got a playmate, Daddy, and how does she know that we're going to get along. She knew that dust mop for all but five minutes and now she's kissing it and telling her we're going to get along. Not if I have anything to say about the whole subject. She just better stay away from my bed and my water dish and my food and my house and my Daddy and my face and my everything. JUST STAY AWAY, do you hear me. Well that got her attention. Finally she acknowledges that I'm in the car.

For the first time Bandit the dust mop speaks and what does she say "listen here Gizmo, don't get your pigtails in a turmoil, I'm going to your house and if I want I'm going to sleep in your bed", "get over it". Can you imagine she said that to me. Daddy didn't even hear her give me that lip. What am I to do. I got one for her that will put the tongue back in her mouth. OK miss fur ball dust mop pants, "Can you pee in the Box on command"? Didn't think so. Cat got your tongue. HAHAHAHA Boy that's a good one cat got you tongue and I hate cats. That's right just go take a nap, I still got a few tricks up my sleeve.

Its about time. I can smell the old homestead. She don't even know where that is so I got the advantage. Here's the plan Daddy, let me out of the car, I jump down, go do my duty on the grass and head straight for the stairs, you open the door, I run in, you close and lock the door tight. If Mommy wants that fur ball just leave them outside. The plan is coming along just fine, I'm heading for the stairs, but wait Mommy is going first, Daddy now is not the time to be a gentleman. Kids go first and I'm your Number One Kid!, remember?

I hate it when my plans don't come together. If only he'd just cooperate just once. Well we're inside and that little black and white fur ball is sniffing and loving this place. Watch this I'll just go over and swat her once and see what happens. OH MY GOD she read my thoughts and attacked me. Well there is one place to go where she can't get and up to my chair I go. Take that. "Hey Bandit", "Remember the Box, Its over there in the corner my the closet". I will get my revenge soon and here it comes, she's peeing on Mommy's new rug and that little ball of fur is getting yelled at, life is sweet.

