

The following are TT stories submitted by the RMTTC membership:

Submitted by Sandy Benton

When my 7 week old puppies, sired by a known escape artist, were tall enough to reach the latch on their run, they began to let themselves out. I thought I would prevent this by raising the latch out of reach. I watched from the kitchen window to see how they would react. Two puppies stood on their hind legs and in tandem proceeded to push a plastic crate over to the gate where one climbed on top and was able to reach and open the latch.

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Submitted by Sandy Benton

Tibet's mountains created great climbers including mountain goats, Yetis and TTs. I walked into the kitchen and found one of the rescue TTs on the kitchen counter. I'm used to the cat on the counters and my Standard Poodles are counter surfers but this was the first time I had a TT on the counters walking around. When she spotted me she backtracked from the counter to the buffet to the table to the chair and back to the floor which answered the question of how she had gotten there. I thought keeping the chairs pushed in would solve the problem but she would just pull them back out. I was able to find a placement for her with experienced people who were used to this behavior so all is well.

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Submitted by Suzanne & David Wille

We puppy proofed the house and yard prior to picking up our first nine and a half week old TT lass from the breeders back east. I left one planter box on the deck for training of the command, "leave it". She began crate training right there in the hotel, where we all stayed the first day and following evening. After a three hour wait at the airport and a five hour flight back home, we took our little bundle of bright eyed curiosity out to the deck on the front of the house to explore, which was our second day with our new sweet girl. And yes, she mouthed the plants in the box and heard the word, "leave it" with a resulting treat when she 'left it'. The command and the rewards were repeated many times and she thought it was all a terrific game. Good so far.

The next morning I took her out to the deck again to practice "leave it", and to learn her name. First time she tried to mouth the plants she heard her name, and "leave it", twirled around and came running with gusto for the treat, praise and loves. She then immediately ran back to the planter box and **pretended** to mouth the plant. Instead of mouthing the plant, she maintained the mouthing position and looked backwards over her shoulder at me as a means of inviting me to say "leave it" with the corresponding receipt of a treat. Right there and then I knew she was already trying to train me! We had only had her for 72 hours and she was just near ten weeks of age.

We wanted a happy, bright, curious, and out-going girl, not an easy ball of fur. We got what we asked for, and more.

Good thing we're empty nesters and that she's a loved only child (so far) because it has allowed us to spend concentrated time training her for the past 22 months. After all, like most eighteen month to twenty four month old human children, TT's demand concentrated time and effort for a longer happy well-adjusted life in the future.

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Submitted by Hank Stevens

Our first rescue was Benny Benjamin, a deaf tri-color (an incredibly handsome fellow) who developed a fascination with any device routinely handled; In other words, he loved the TV Remotes and would wait until we were seated and then lunge for the remote, if we rescued it before he got there he would not hesitate to steal the telephone and if the knitting needles were out, then any yarn was in danger of tangling. There was such a twinkle in his eye; no amount of wear and tear was considered a 'problem'.

Our other Tibetan, Guru Rinpoche (GR) was an accomplished escape artist and acted as Benny's guide and translator. Wherever GR went, Benny would follow and they risked their lives crossing Sleepy Hollow Blvd having climbed under and through the flood gate & fence. Benny would only go so far before he needed to rest and GR would always come back for him which is the reason neither of us completed our strokes and/or MIs. Long story short our most recent rescue, Sassy Pants, a cream who is not quite two, is also enamored of mechanical devices and will observe with cocked head what we are doing...and if we don't immediately replace the tool or device, it disappears.

We picked up Sassy Pants along with her friend Taj Mahal in late October, 2013. My lower dentures went missing between Thanksgiving and Christmas, quietly removed from the night stand which we thought was too far from the bed for her to reach. She is only 15lb but believe it or not she can stretch to 3 feet without a hitch which means that anything on the edge of a normal kitchen counter is fair game.

Not such a short story but to get back to the dentures, after a week of looking we figured she had taken them outside on her hillside (they both have their own sides of the house for their ablutions) and buried them and since the snow has been over two feet deep since early December there was little chance of finding them before spring. So for about \$1,600 I replaced the lowers to match the uppers.

Today, February 26th, as I was finally reorganizing the office and down on my knees I pulled back a chair and Sassy Pants lunged behind the chair and came out wearing my lower dentures. She was very pleased to have assisted in our 'game' and I haven't even finished paying the Dentist. Truth.

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Submitted by Sharon Harrison

Lilly was only days away from whelping a litter when she saw a bear on TV coming towards the camera. She raced to the screen barking until I had to change the channel. During the night I heard her pacing back and forth. She would not walk past the TV in the dark to go out the doggie door, I had to turn the lights on and walk with her for the next several nights! Guess she thought that bear was in our TV. She was the only one that really watched TV, any time there were animals on she would run to the screen and bark.

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Submitted by Glenda Hibler



This is a picture of my now 3rd TT (Margo) and each one over the years has been very different in temperament and color. This one HUGS her toys and treats them like litter mates. She has literally held her bright pink toy in her mouth as she has done her potty! RELEASE command would not work! This one in her near 7 months HAS NOT chewed furniture, gone after electrical cords, or anything else that in the past seemed like normal for TT's. However, this sweetheart can take the screws off her plastic kennel. That was a first for me so I check those

screws and caps periodically for super tightness. Things just jump into a TT's mouth.....and they love to play hide and seek within that mouth. TT's love attention and your TIME, yes, time is a must. They need a COMPANION that loves the enjoyment of training and harnessing their energy with both physical and mental activity. All TT's are comedians and Margo is better than the late night talk shows. For example, Margo stood in front of the mirror and could see me in another part of the room from the mirror. I gave her the "sit" hand signal. She sat then expected the mirror to give her a treat! She thought again and then came running over to me.....showing definite embarrassment yet with much excitement. And by the way, if you don't want one of these lovely comics on your sofa, just pull off about 3 strips of foil from your kitchen and lay it across the cushions. It has worked for me. Easy and cheap but should a quilt appear in the place of the foil, well, magic happens with a furry creature by your side. That's a bit of a TT tale.

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Submitted by Linda Nagao

I placed a puppy with a family in Georgia years ago and got a letter from his owner one day. The kids ordered a pizza delivered to their house and set it on the island in their kitchen. They turned their back for a minute and Bogie jumped up on the island via the bar stool, started growling and wouldn't let anyone have any pizza. He didn't eat the whole thing...the remainder was rescued by the mom when she got home.

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Submitted by Judy Williams

I know you wanted independent thinking stories...but I wanted to show you how well our TT loves all of our grandkids. They have walked her inside the house on a leash, cuddled with her, taken her swinging and aside from a few stolen kisses....she never has been anything but nurturing to them. She has not ever had any puppies, so that may explain it! When she hears a child's voice she can't wait to play with them.

Roxy's very favorite thing to do is run and chase the cows. This is a rare occurrence when she has managed to escape her harness. They are like a Houdini, and must be watched closely when out in the pasture. Sorry, I don't have any pictures of that....I am too busy chasing her with a fishing net to catch her! Roxy would love to be a cow dog!

