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or crown, whatever you want to call it, and away we went. I must have looked pretty cool in my outfit.

Anyway, I had fun going for a stroller ride in the parade.

Also something new and different.

This past Sunday, my Mom, Ursula, and my Grandmommy and her dog Taco and I went to Port Townsend.

The ladies stopped at a hot dog stand to get some veggie dogs and just sat there in front of us, eating and left us in the car. Now wait a minute where is ours?

Taco had a fit. So my mommy, Ursula, got permission to take Taco out of the car and leave me sitting there.

Whoa, something's wrong with this picture. You have the wrong dog.

You are suppose to take me out. Not Taco. That dog always gets her way.

Upon their return.

"I do not always get my way," Taco pleads.

"Oh yes, you do," Ginger barks.

"Do not.," Taco argues.

"Yes, you do," Ginger whines.

"Ok girls. Let's not fight over this. I still love you Ginger," Ursula reasons.

Sure you do. Taking Taco out and leaving me sitting here.

"Ahh, Ginger, you will get a special treat."

Off to the beach.

I love to explore new areas.



Ginger sporting her sunglasses with Ursula at the Sequim Irrigation Parade.

However Taco just sat there, She is not as adventuresome as me. It was a nice sunny day, too nice to be inside.

Every time my Mommy would go to sit down on a log I would pull and tug on my leash, trying to go further down the beach, I made her get up and come with me.

Later while we were sitting on a bench, some young people came along and gave Taco and I

some attention. They patted us and talked to us.

Then the big treat!!! We went to Elevated Ice Cream. A hot fudge sundae for my Grandmommy and an a single scoop ice cream for Mommy. And she shared a little with me.

Then it was back to the car where we sat and waited, and waited.

They walked the town for about 45 minutes and came back with one book, "Little Women."

All that time and only one item. I thought you would have something for me.

"Now Ginger, I have given you plenty of things," Ursula reminded Ginger.

I know. I even get to sleep with you. That is more than some dogs get.

After that, we headed home. Oh, home sweet home. What a wonderful place.

Well this is goodbye for now. But you never know when I'll be around again.