

# IT'S ALL ABOUT COCO



“My name is CoCo and I am a teacup Yorkshire terrier born July 20, 2006 in Beverly, MA (outside of Boston). I was born into a litter of siblings that are too many to count and was considered the “ugly duckling”. While my siblings were bouncing, yapping, tramping on me and my bed, tearing up our masters rugs and things, and leaving surprises all over the floors, I stayed in my only private snuggie and dreamed of my future boutique Canine Club, travel, and a sunny, warm beach. I wanted to be a “beach babe” and definitely not a “snow bunny”. I was born on a blistery, freezing day along the north Atlantic Coast and my feet stuck to the ground in white stuff the first day I walked and I decided then that this was not for me. While watching a big motion screen everyday, I saw a picture of happy dogs frolicking on a white, sandy beach in waves and chasing birds in a place called “Florida,” and knew right then that is where I wanted to be.

We had quite a few human visitors over the course of time as I was getting older and growing in centimeters. These visitors would come and play with us for a little

while and then always leave with one or two of my siblings having paid no attention to me. I was what they called the “runt” and very shy and quiet and would stay safely in my snuggie and dream of that Canine Club at the Beach in Florida. I was not going to give up my dream and needed to figure out how I was going to get there.

Then one day, there was this beautiful man and lady (**SEE ABOVE PICTURE**) whom arrived on a dark, blistery night on January 21, 2007 (I remember this clearly in big letters hanging in the kitchen room that I was kept in). The man’s name was “Al” and he was what humans call “tall, dark and handsome,” and very gentle in nature and I was drawn to him like bees to honey. The lady’s name was “Kimbra” and she was a petite, red-headed woman that stood by his side and smiled while they talked with the “masters of the house,” and proceeded to sit down and play with all of my siblings. I knew that I had to seize this moment as there was something very magical about this couple. They were surrounded and overtaken with about 10 of my brothers and

sisters yelping, jumping, nipping, licking and getting nuts all over them. They all wanted to be held by this couple. However, I knew that big Al was mine and it was now that I had to overcome my shyness and create my destiny and I really wanted to be held by him as my brothers and sisters were. My snuggie was shoved out of the way even by my masters, but I crawled out determined to make it to Mr. Al and made it all the way to his feet and sat on one of his big feet. He looked down at me with his big gentle eyes and said "Hello" and, let me tell you, right then, he had me at "Hello"! At that time, my one bigger brother shoved me out of the way and I rolled backwards and was then overcome by all of them once again. I pulled myself up knowing that I had it in me to look into those eyes again and with all of my might and willpower, crawled back over and sat in his lap this time. As I did, he looked down again, and I held his gaze longer this time and nothing else in the world mattered. It was my life's desire to leave with this man named Al, as I knew that, somehow, with this couple, my dreams would come true. I just sat there and could not and would not move. I then saw Kimbra lean down and talk into his ear and was, at that time, once again, knocked clear out of his lap. I heard him say "that one" and felt my heart sink and slowly crawled back to my snuggie. Next I heard "Are you sure" and Al said "Absolutely, she will be mine". Well, I knew that had nothing to do with me and so was prepared to see my next sibling leave with this couple whom I would also dream of for along time to come. The next thing I felt, however, were big, warm gentle hands lifting me out of my snuggie and up to the sky and I opened my eyes to peer directly into Mr. Big Al's warm gentle

hazel eyes and face and he said, once again "Hello little girl. You are coming home with me" and turned to my masters and said "Yes, She is the One"! Well, they decided to name me "CoCo" (I think after a famous perfume called "CoCo's Chanel") and the rest is history.

I have traveled the country in planes, trains and automobiles and bicycles, eaten in the finest of restaurants and stayed in many neat rooms with big beds surrounded with lots of fluffy pillows with pillow staircases up and down the beds (built especially for me each time by my big Daddy Al). I have my own moving screen with lots of different shows with animals and with lots of special doggy treats and toys. I have a special "princess" bed with a big fluffy ocean blue pillow (my favorite color) and I get more hugs and kisses with each and every day. I give lots of "CoCo Kisses," back, my parents say. And, to top it off, my dreams of my own special boutique "CoCo's Canine Club," is coming true on my 3rd birthday here in July 2009.

My needs, desires, behaviors and ideas are very unique in that I am a small breed dog and I have observed that I "need" my parents. They have created an environment for me that is very safe and free from any harm and from other big dogs and animals. My food is very special to my size, nutrition and health issues as a little breed dog and I know it gives me a lot of energy, a sparkle in my eyes and a very beautiful coat. I have wide open spaces to run, special areas to do my "business," a soothing, nap-time area, very pleasant surrounds and scents and once in awhile, I get a good massage for my well-being overall. My camp has cabanas, tents, cots, special toys and treats in a "beach scene" atmosphere where I can gaze all day

on the ocean watching pictures of my doggy friends frolicking on the beach and in the waves. My dreams come true.

I want to share my special place and dreams with all of my special small breed friends and want to make their special doggy dreams come true too! Please bring them to my “CoCo’s Canine Club,” their unique, boutique doggy daycare right here in New Smyrna Beach, Florida. Tell them CoCo sent you! I’ll see you there!

Yours truly,  
“CoCo”

