

12/10/2011



My name is Nuggett, my tummy was hurting really bad, so my momma put me in the carrier cage (don't like that) and took me to see Dr. Clark, everyone at the office was nice to me, but I still didn't like being there.

Dr. took pictures of the inside of me and told my momma I needed an operation (what's that?), cuz I had a stone. After my operation momma came to get me, I was still very sleepy. Momma took me home so I could just lay around. Each day I felt better and hurt less, pretty soon I felt good enough to play and now momma calls me a Holy Terror cuz I am having so much fun playing.

Thank you Dr. Clark oh momma says Thanks too.