



Mr. Turtle, leave me alone. I don't want to play anymore. Can't you see I'm exhausted!

### **Retirement**

I thought that when I retired, it would be to a life of relaxation.  
Well let me tell you ..... RETIREMENT IS EXHAUSTING!

First of all, there is the exercise; walks - morning, noon and night. Oh, my poor little legs. My new lady, Linda, thinks that taking me on lots of walks will help me lose some weight! It probably would, except all I have to do is look at her with my big beautiful eyes and she can't help but give me treats. Needless to say, I still am just *slightly* overweight.

Then there are visits to see Granny (Linda's mum). She lives in a Nursing Home. I have the important job of looking after Granny when Linda goes to church. Every time I go there, all the residents want to pet me. The staff adores me (off course, who can blame them). They steal me away from Granny for ages and spoil me rotten. But it is all so exhausting. I need such a long rest when I get back home.

There is playing with my toys. Linda likes to steal my toys and run away with them. But they are MY TOY'S. So I have to chase her all over the place to get them back. Exhausting!

We go to the off-leash dog park. I tell you, some of those bigger dogs are just too energetic for my liking. They want me to chase them but it is just too exhausting for me. I just like to say hi for a minute and move on. So many doggies to say hi to, so little time .....

I miss the Larsen's very much. Linda keeps them up-to-date about me.

Well, have to go. Writing letters is just too exhausting. I need a rest.....