

## **Battle of the Bulge**

I suppose you think that fat dogs are just undisciplined beasts with no standards. Far from the truth! I live very consistently by four simple rules:

If it looks good, I'll eat it.  
If it smells good, I'll eat it.  
If it tastes good, I'll eat it.  
If it's none of the above, I'll still give it a try.

But even with my sensible approach to food, I have developed a little extra around the middle. It first became obvious when that incredibly cute Pekinese stopped winking whenever I'd walk by. Now her head bounces like a bobble head as she watches my hind end sashay from side to side!

I'm not like you. You can just turn on the TV and see specialists practically begging you to lose weight:

"10 pounds in 10 days with the grapefruit and banana seed diet!"  
"30 days to fabulous abs—just staple your stomach!"  
"Eat all the pork rinds you want and still drop 20 pounds by Christmas!"  
"Low fat desserts for slimmer summer thighs!"

All that shouting about weight loss is enough to drive you to the leftover pizza, isn't it? You no doubt carried the illusion from your childhood that an unclean plate meant starving children in Africa. So rather than toss your leftovers, you gave them to me. Now we're both living with the result—a dog that looks like he has ingested a starving child in Africa.