

Molly & Arthur's five resident Quadrupeds!

By Betty Davidson



WINSTON & NEFERTITI



L.A.R.K



TWINKLE



PAVAROTTI

This edition's "La Mision Amigos" are **Molly & Arthur's five resident Quadrupeds!**

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You probably know Winston and L.A.R.K... if you walk the beach, that is... or, if you have some gathering. Winston, especially, likes to meet and greet under-foot before his owners head him out the door.

Just as with people... the more you know, the more you can empathize with each individually and the more you just like them! Molly (with Arthur in the background cooking some vegan delicacy of chocolaty-looking nut rolls) gave me some defining information: first in size, and the senior of the bunch is Winston, named for Winston Churchill (and yes, I can see the facial resemblance... I don't know exactly what... but its there! Winston and Winston also are a little wider in the middle than at the shoulders... and lived to a senior stage). Winston arrived just in time for Molly and Arthur's wedding in October 2000 and sought refuge on Joan Ward's (now my house) patio. Joan was in charge of getting people to their right house assignments and there was Winston... all beat up, damaged and mangy and determined to live on one of her chairs. Every time Joan would approach to move him, he'd head her off with his "big sad eyes" and ultimately stayed.

After the wedding, Arthur's daughter, Aura, took up Winston's cause and insisted that they adopt Winston and his little female friend. Aura had her way and Winston and Alfonsa had a permanent new home with Molly and Arthur. Unfortunately Alfonsa "was much too smart for her own britches, could figure out how to get out of anything and got herself onto the toll road." Winston, full grown and perhaps 2-3 when he arrived is now 13? A true senior LMPOA associate member!

Molly found "L.A.R.K." on her way toward La Fonda as "just a little ball of fluff on the side of the road" when she passed by and quickly realizing she couldn't leave that little puppy there made the U-turn. A truck driver pulled up at the same time... as it turned out for his own purpose and when he was finished Molly inquired if it was his pup. No, and no, he didn't want her. The cute pup, appropriately named L.A.R.K. (Lucky Almost Road Kill), then had a new temporary home but was up for adoption. "She used to follow Arthur on the beach and she was just this little flea... this little blip of fur that would just bounce along behind Arthur with his long legs and the other two dogs." She got along with the other two dogs and they had no one who wanted to adopt her, so Lark had a permanent home (of course that is when about 5 people spoke up).

You probably won't see the cats unless you are inside... and it will probably be the biggest (and baddest! no, just kidding) 24 lbs of him, Pavarotti! He was a "present" from Bob and Marla Poggi who brought over the kitten on a Monday when they were unable to take him across the border without his shots. Molly agreed only to keep him for the week when he could leave with his shots ... "and that never happened: we're still waiting for them to take him back", Molly said with a chuckle.

Twinkle (Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star), along with her litter-mates, was dumped along the estuary. Her eye was damaged and even with some surgery, non-repairable. Apparently she's not bothered by it and does very well navigating in the world without depth perception!

And Nefertiti, distinguished as the only resident quadruped to have actually been chosen by Arthur from a known litter of DJ McBride's at Eve's Garden, is probably the most reserved of the bunch... !

Fun to get to know some more of our La Mision Amigos!

