

The Tail-Hunt

Have you ever noticed that dogs sniff eachother's tails in an extremely disturbingly persistent way? Not many people know the reason for this. In fact, hardly anyone knows the reason for this. I am one of the very few people who *do* know the reason. So here it is.

Many years ago, the king of the dogs wanted to invite every dog to a party to celebrate his 100th birthday. Now, dogs in those long ago days simply *loved* parties. They were all very excited to be invited to the king's party. It doesn't matter if they were visiting Great Aunt Bertha or if they were going out for dinner, they cancelled it and went to the party.

When they arrived at the palace, one of the security guards told them that the DJ was very allergic to the hair on dogs' tails and that they would have to take their tails off. The dogs left their tails outside and joined everyone else in the ballroom.

They all had an absolute blast at the party. The cocktails were amazing, the music was great and the food was a hit. The dogs had been to other pretty good parties before, but this one was by far the best party that they had ever attended. Even Grumpy Gracie had an amazing time.

Everyone was impressed with Show Off Shelly's tricks and Mighty Monty enjoyed it so much that he didn't attack a single soul.

The dogs were very reluctant to leave. Whiny Willow cried a lot.

Even though the dogs were sad that they were leaving, they needed to sort out a huge problem. That problem was that they did not know whose tail was whose! They tried to sniff them, but it was no use. All of the dogs were too tired and drunk to do that. Each dog had to just take a random tail, in hope that it was their own. But let me tell you now, none of the dogs took the right tail, not a single one! Even Perfect Petunia took the wrong one. Well, Perfect Petunia isn't so perfect anymore!

I can imagine that you can imagine what the dogs have to do. Yep, that's right; they have to sniff eachother's tails to find out who took their own tail. How dreadfully irritating for them *and* for us! And to this very day, they're still trying to find out who took their tail on that night at the king's party. And also to this very day, not a single dog actually has their own tail.

So, if you ever find two dogs sniffing eachother's bottoms, you'll know the reason.