

“ The Barkery ”

A Tinker and Toy adventure

Tinker and Toy were relieved to find that they had enough pesos to head to “The Troth” this was the all you could eat restaurant of their dreams. The famous Mexican Pig Eduardo was the owner. He started the restaurant after he won the Corncob eating contest in 1999. Twenty-seven ears of corn made him the king of the corncobs.

“Ahh, I think I am finally full”, said Tinker. She licked her lips and was surprised that frog legs were so tasty. Toy was ignoring her as she was rolling in the “Stall of Stink”. It had all of the worst smells, guaranteed to stay on your fur for days. At 25 pesos, it was quite the bargain.

Both of the dogs did not want to tell the other that they really missed home. Indiana was such a far away place and they missed Terry and Joe. Why did they think that leaving was such a good idea anyway? If only they could just head back to Indiana.

“Come on,” Toy, motioned to Tinker “I have had my fill for one day. “Coming,” yelled Toy, as she rolled one last time. “I hope that when we get back we have a message from Terry and Joe. I am so glad we finally called and gave them our telephone number.” Tinker said, “I knew they would start to worry, plus we need to say sorry for leaving without saying good-bye.”

They both ran with all of their might to “The Barkery” their hotel of a home. “Do we have any messages Maria?”, they both questions. The clerk in the lobby asked, “Are you perros in room 111?”. “Si”, they said. The clerk responded, “Well yes, I have a message from Terry and Joe of Indiana. Along with a package for you”. They hurriedly grabbed the pink slip of paper and the manila envelope. They were so excited to have received a package.

They could not wait to reach their room and rip open the letter. It was from Terry and Joe. The letter said, “We have big news for you, Daddy got a promotion and we are all moving to St. Croix, Virgin Islands. I have enclosed your airline tickets and your dog papers and you should have no problem meeting us on March 17th in St. Croix.

“March 17th that’s tomorrow,” squealed Tinker. “We are going to St. Croix? To a new home?”

“Shh” growled Toy. “I need to read this other message. It says that we need to stay in our room and a special package will arrive at 4:00 PM.”

“4:00 PM? Its 3:58 right now,” said Tinker.

All of a sudden both dogs heard a knock on the door. It was a baker with a Birthday cake for Tinker. It had 4 candles on it and said Happy Birthday Tinker-Love Terry and Joe.

Terry and Joe had remembered Tinker’s birthday. They both shouted. What a great birthday after all. All the food you could eat, a new island home, and a birthday cake on top of all that. But most of all, as Tinker bowed her head, she was most thankful for the power of forgiveness. Terry and Joe still loved them even after they ran away from home.

