

Adventures of Ace Adams

Chapter 1

2308

Guide Dog Detective

I first met Ken the day he arrived at my school. He wouldn't have been my first choice as a roomy but that wasn't my call. Oh he was nice enough alright but when you consider you may be spending ten years or so with this person you hope the powers to be gave it the kind of in depth vetting a decision this serious deserved. But here we are and I for one am going to give it my very best shot. I had only been in our room about ten minutes when he gave me heck for jumping on the bed. I remember thinking; for cripes sake, I hope he is not going to be one of those fastidious tight butts I had heard the others talking about. After all I am a professional, I have been training for this position my whole life, surely he can cut me a

little slack or this is going to be a long, long tedious relationship.

The rest of that first night was uneventful and I was eager to start the next morning anew. As we got ready and headed for the chow hall it was apparent this guy didn't know his left from his right.

Would I have to start from square one with this guy? Surely he has learned something by this time in his life.

I'm sorry, here we are on the second page and I haven't introduced myself yet.

My name is Ace and I am a guide dog, more accurately a Guide Dog Detective. My master, Ken doesn't know that yet but he will just as soon as I get him trained.

This detective thing just sort of happened.

I was one in a litter of ten and it all started when we would just be hanging out as pups do and I could always tell which one of my brothers or sisters cut the cheese.

I never missed. It was just a knack I had. It just grew from there and the next thing I knew, figuring out solutions, to what others thought were mysteries, was just common sense to me. As plain as the nose on your face or as we say the tail on your butt.

We use the tail thing a lot. Oh not your Boxers or Spaniel types with those little teeny weenie stumps they try to pass off as tails.

They get a little sensitive about that, but the rest of us use the tail thing all the time.

Lab's especially, we are very proud of our mighty tales and if you have ever been swatted with one you know what I'm talking about.

The problem I soon found was not being able to communicate to the talking class, what I knew. Just being able to get through to someone with thumbs that could really do something with my information was next to imposable.

I had a serious talk with GOD awhile back.

She's a real neat lady.

What, you didn't know God was a female?

Don't you humans no anything for cripes sake, didn't that "**Mother Nature**" thing give you a clue?

No wonder you need us.

Anyway, I ask HER, would it have spoiled some grandiose plan to give us thumbs?

SHE said yes, end of discussion.

Ok then, but I could have sure given up this sniffing everyone's back side just to get their pedigree, couldn't we swap something out here?

Like I said SHE is real nice but don't ask HER to change something she is already committed to.

Anyway, I can handle this not being able to talk deal but thumbs would have been a real game changer.

However we have what we have.

Back to the task at hand. I have been in training since I was five weeks old, I will be two in January and here it is October.

Oh I have had my problems all right, three surgeries for one thing or rather three things I guess but only two were my fault. The other had something to do with reproduction, what ever that is.

The other two were when I was young and I was experimenting as pups will do.

If I had thumbs things would have been different, at least for one of them.

I ate a sock, OK, a silly sock, yes I know.

They gave it to me to play with and, well I got carried away and swallowed the darn thing.

Apparently it got stuck somewhere and they had to operate.

No big deal, am I right? Of course I'm right.

Next they had this ten or eleven foot piece of rope that I was playing with, well I was hungry, Labs are always hungry, and I thought I would just see how it would taste. Just a little taste.

So I swallowed a bit of it and it was lousy.

But I didn't have thumbs so I couldn't pull the darn thing out. The only thing I could do was keep eating it till it was all gone.

Who knew that skinny little rope would get stuck too. I don't know why they gave it to me in the first place. Didn't they know I would at least try and eat it? Anyway I do have two strikes against me and Ken might just decide to throw my butt under the bus because I am considered "Damaged Goods" for cripes sake.

What about this butt head they are assigning me to, he's not virgin material for cripes sake, you can bet on that.

AH OH, here they come to take Ken and I to see the Vet. This could be trouble.

I pegged this Vet for a trouble maker from the very first.

There they go, telling him about all my surgeries, cripes sake, this Ken guy might just bolt for the door. I'm really not all that bad and I think he has possibilities but we may never get a chance to find out.

Maybe If I look real sad, yea, that's it, sad is one of my best looks. Hey Ken, look, look, I'm sad, see? Ken is smiling at the Vet as the Vet says, "You can turn this Lab back and take another pick, we have to make a complete disclosure about Aces problems".

Here we go, Ken is about to answer the Vet, I'm holding my breath here. Who knows what this tight butt is going to say.

Well Doc. I have had over 40 surgeries myself so far and we were both born in January, Capricorns have to stick together so as far as I'm concerned this is a match made in heaven, I'll keep this one, he fits all my needs just fine.

He likes me, the son of a gun likes me, well who would have guessed that, I'll be darned I have a real partner.

Now that's exciting, this is someone I can really bond with, I owe this one large.

OK, so he doesn't know his right from his left, I can live with that, after all no one's perfect.

I have to train him real hard, I want to be proud of him, show him off to the others. I have got to make him better than the boobs they got paired up with.

I only have 28 more days to get the job done.

But that's 28 days, full days, 24/7 and that equates to at least twice the time and darn it I can make it happen, this thing can work.....