Before I was born, my Dad and Mom went to a horse farm to pick a puppy. There were all kinds of black and brown puppies. They wanted to go home with one of them.
But my Dad saw a blonde, shy dog. He had to crawl under the equipment to grab it. It was love at first sight. So they took him home and called him Kody. After I was born, my Dad and Mom took me home. Kody liked me so much that he licked my toes and gave me doggie kisses all over my cheeks.
When I was a child, we lived on a fast, flat plain. That's why I could ride so fast.
Now that I'm seven years old Kody is getting old, too. I feel sad about that, but he's still the biggest, best dog ever.