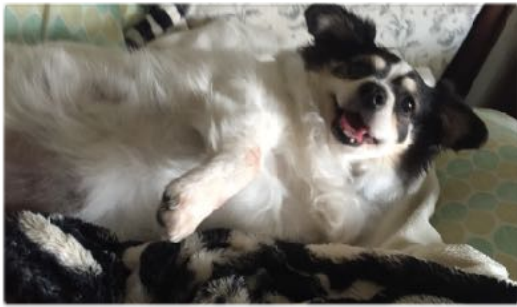
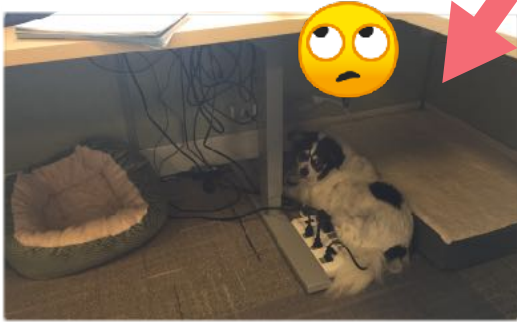


Hi Muttville!

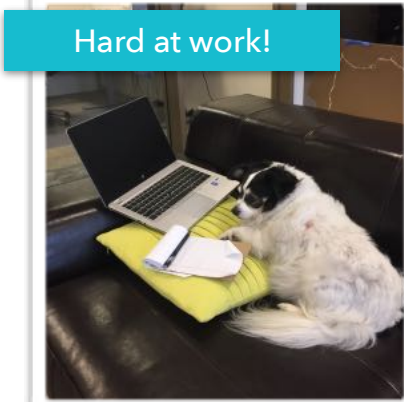
The mutt formerly known as Ms. Donut and I would like to check in and let you know how we're doing. Her new name is Mrs. Weasley, but her good friends call her Molly.



Mrs. Weasley and I were truly soulmates from Day One. She was all smiles as she walked into her new studio apartment in the San Francisco Tenderloin, and made herself right at home in my bed. But as much as she loved my bed, she refused to step foot in her own! So I bought her another...and another...no luck! Seriously...look at this madness.



Well, she insisted upon sleeping on the floor. No matter, to each their own. The important thing is that she began to earn her keep immediately, coming to work with me every day! As it turns out, Mrs. Weasley is a real whiz at Excel. And a real pupper-person, too; she became fast friends with her co-workers, a rag-tag group of old-timers and hungry young mutts looking to make a name for themselves at the office, and soon they were known as the Dream Team.

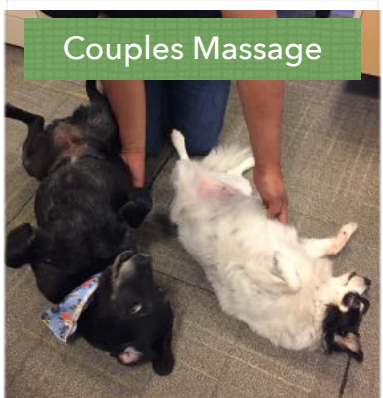


Mutt Meeting



But before you think she's become a workaholic, please know that our office comes with plenty of perks — free massages, company-sponsored continuing education (she learned paw and beg in just one short month!), and unlimited free treats. She also gets plenty of PTO to travel around, and boy does she travel in style! Since she has arthritis, she can only go so far before her “dogs start barkin”, so she hops into her backpack and off we go to the next adventure! Sometimes she gets so cozy in the backpack it can be hard to coax her out!

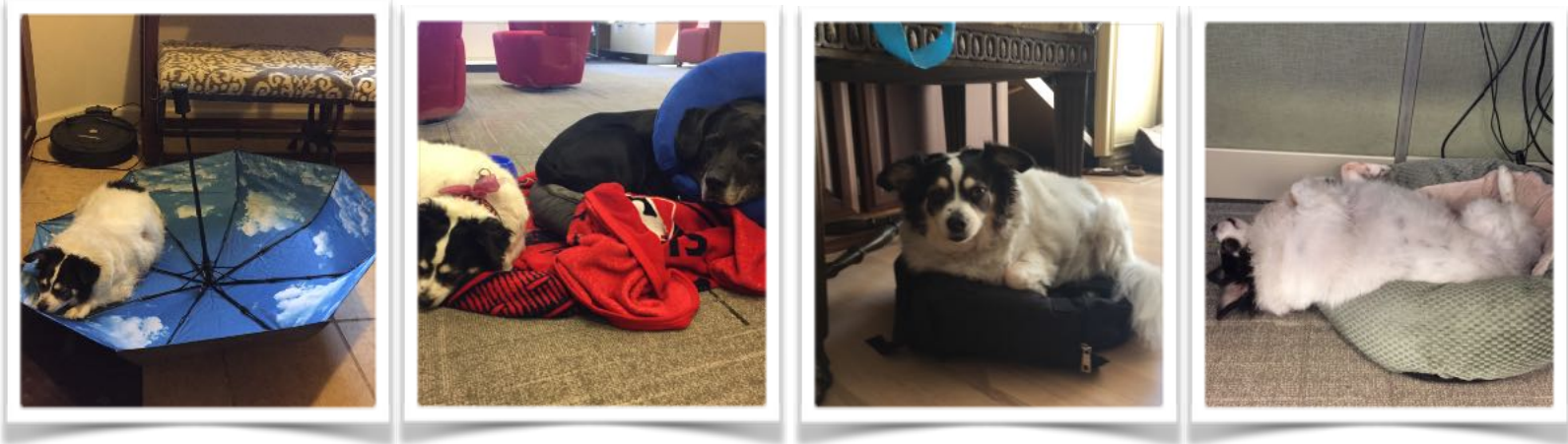
DREAM TEAM!



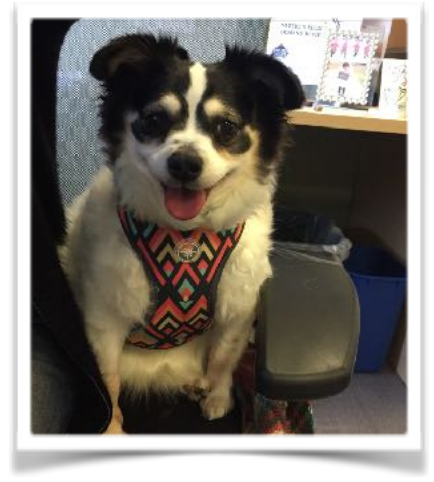
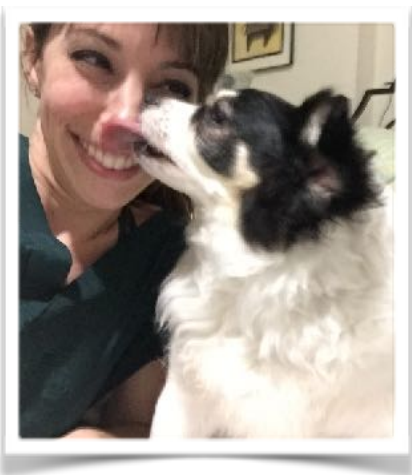
Frankly, it didn't take long before Mrs. Weasley was a whole new mutt. Gone were the days when she wouldn't sleep in

Uh...travel time over, bud.

her bed, suddenly her bed was everything, and *everything* was her bed. If her bed was in the other room, she'd find a replacement — the umbrella you left open to dry, the towel you left on the floor. Hide yo' backpack, hide yo' laundry, nothing is safe from the nesting paws of Mrs. W.



Mrs. Weasley and I were both bummed to find out, just months into our new life together, that our job at Smucker's Pet was relocating to Ohio. We knew we were California girls through and through, so we buckled down and found a new job at Google. Mrs. Weasley is so excited to become a "Doogler" as they're called, and to be able to continue coming to work with me. It will be bittersweet to leave the city that brought us together, but we're both excited to relocate to San Jose where Mrs. Weasley can live that grass-under-the-paws, sun-on-the-fur suburban lifestyle.



We will check back in periodically as our adventures continue, but I wanted to give my warmest thanks that you brought this absolute darling into my life. I wish we had found each other sooner, but as they say: It's better late than never.