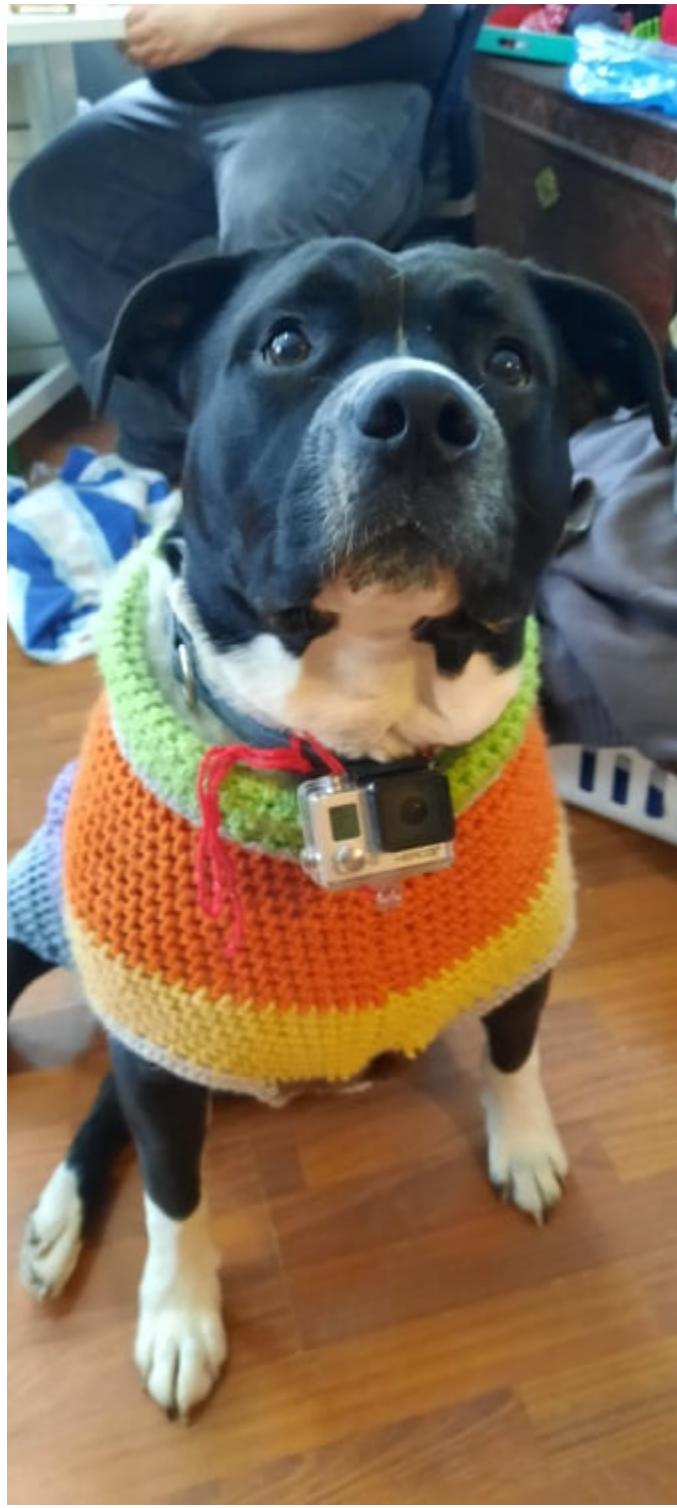


December 2021 - A Dog Sweater for Ryker



While enjoying a meal with Families A and B - the topic of Ryker - the dog - not having a coat came up.

We had tried to find him one at the pet stores - but his weight (80 lb) combined with the stocky - tank like - build - meant nothing fit.

So we decided F*&*K it - I'll just knit him one.

A : "Of course you know how to knit !"

Jeff : "Yup - I crochet as well. In fact - I've taught peeps to crochet all over the planet."

B : "Teach us to crochet ?"

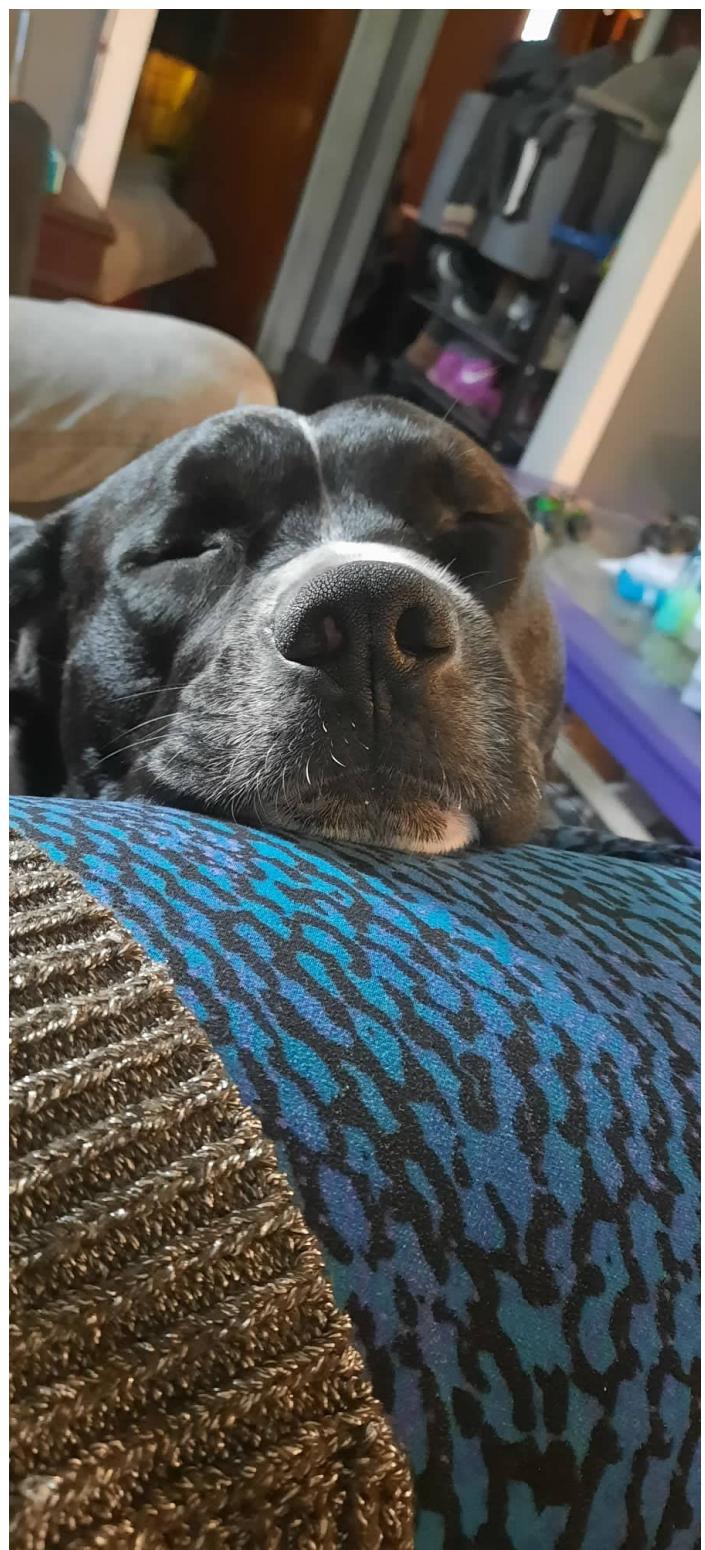
Jeff : "Sure"

They tried, they succeeded ? they prefer to knit.

I decided to knit Ryker a sweater - there were no easily available, free, patterns in his size ... so F(*&K it again - I'll just crochet it.

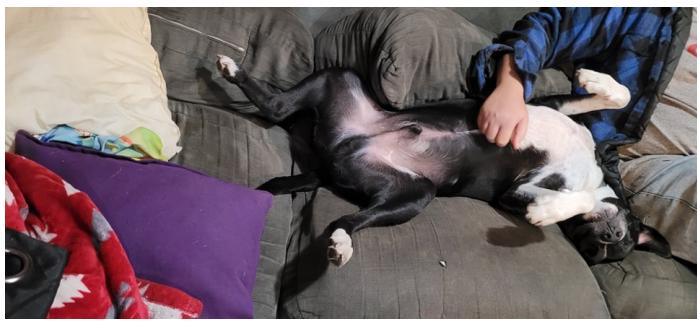
It took a couple of visits - and a range of the ugliest colors I could scrounge from Family A & B's scraps and voila - a Dog Sweater for Ryker.

You really need to see some of the videos of Ryker in his sweater.



Chainsaw Supervisor (Feb 20 2022)

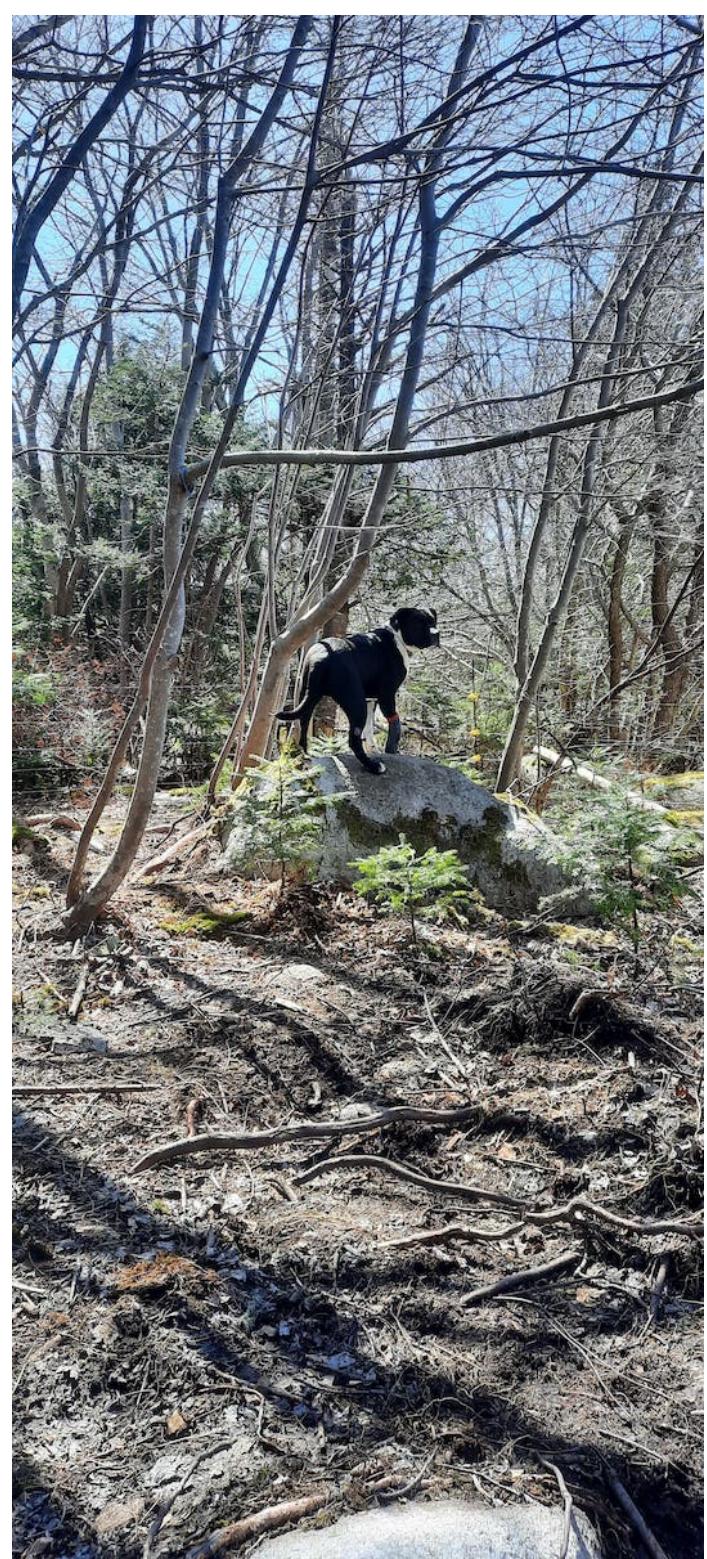
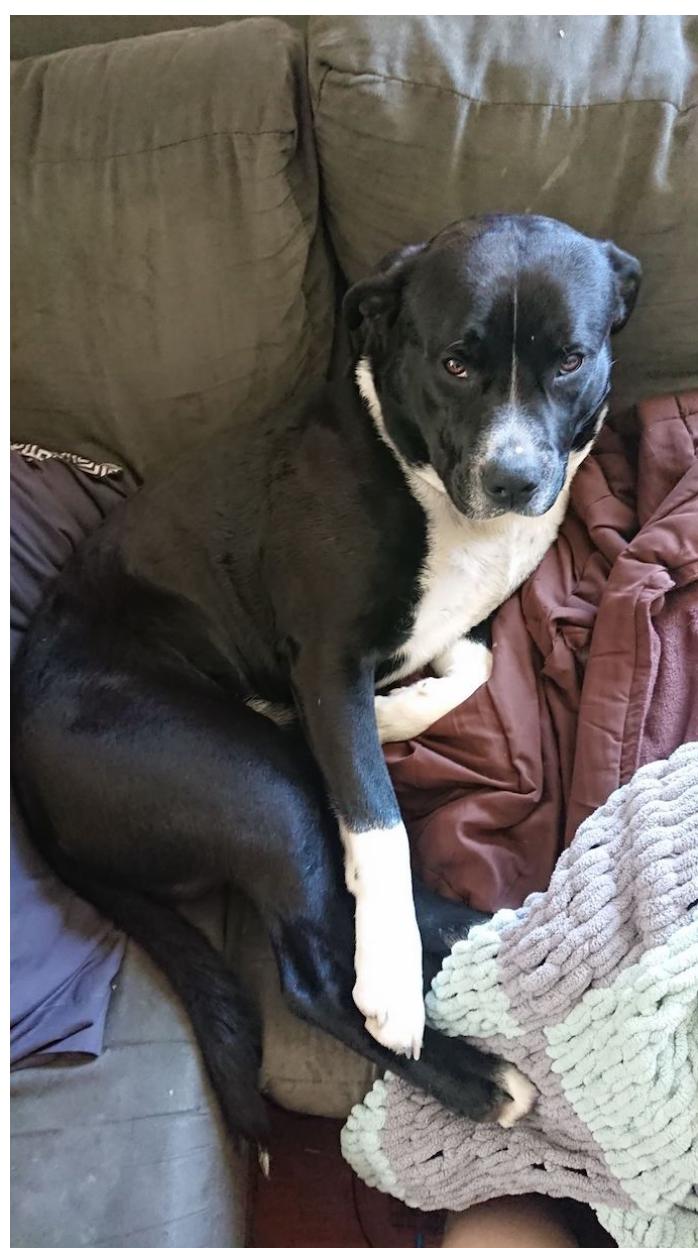
Rough day running a power saw (Feb 21 2022)



Belly Scratches - pick a day - any day.



Snuggled into bed - pick a day - any day.



Dobby wants a sock - pick a day, any day.

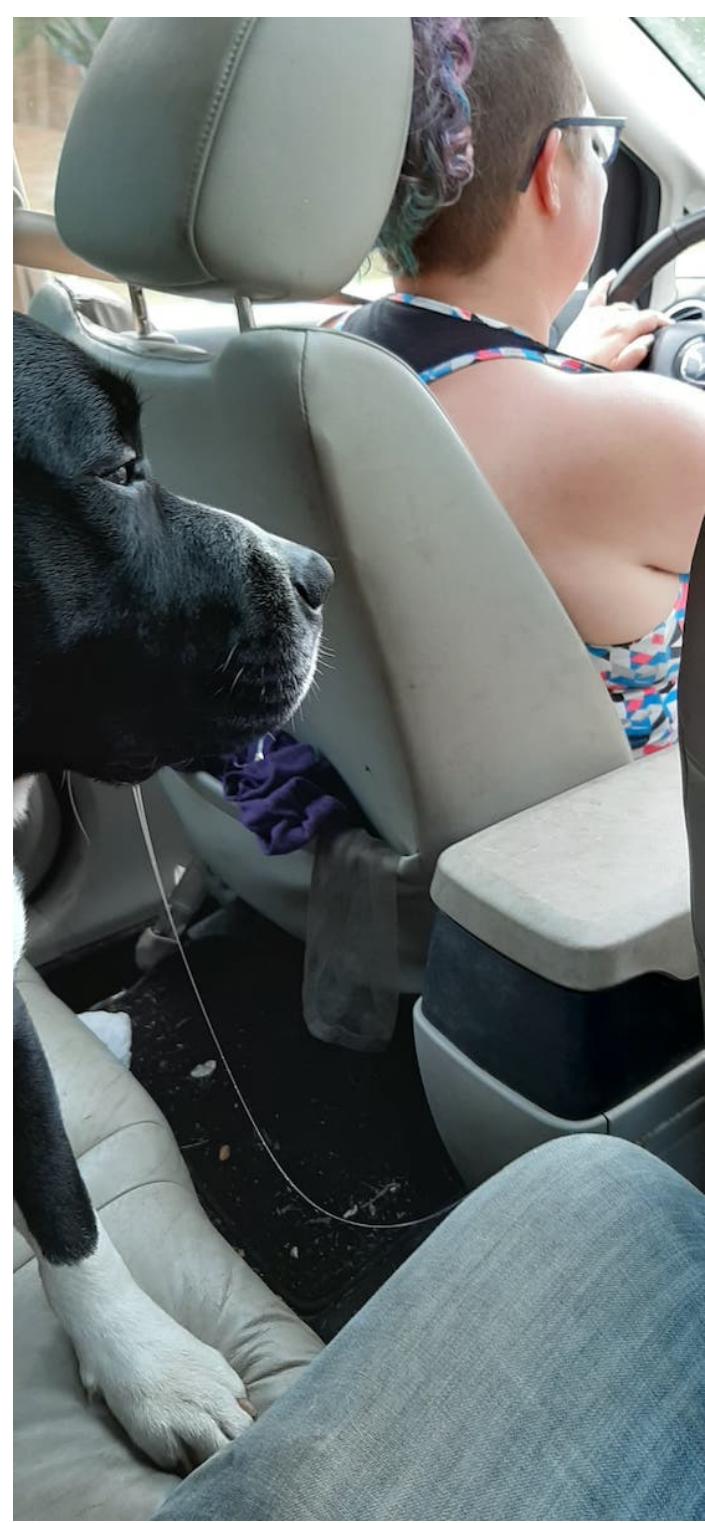
Billy Goat Gimp after getting hit by a truck in 2021.



Dosed and a face scurf - the day Ryker was hit by a truck.



I occasionally cheat on Ryker.



Ryker either lost his testicles - or he got hit by a truck and needed surgery. Either way - DROOL.

More naps while still intact.



Testicles - but not for long - 2020



A couple of cripes after digging clams for an afternoon in 2020.