Digital Story Script

My story really started after I was born. (Parent Picture) I was 6 weeks old when I met my mom and dad. (Car Picture) I was in fierce competition with my brother, but they picked me, and how could they not? I was just way too cute. My mom says it was because of my blue eyes. My dad says I am a looker. (Blue eyes picture)

My dad is a golfer so it came as no sock that they called me Titleist. (show the Titleist logo). Man did I give my parents a run for their money. I peed in the house so much they had to clean the carpets professionally twice. (Professional Carpet Cleaner) My mom told me that God knew that he had to make puppies cute otherwise they would be murdered because of all the potty accidents. (Cute puppy photo) I sure am cute aren’t I?

My parents took such good care of me. They even took me to a doggie daycare during the day so I wouldn’t have to be locked up while they were at work. (Daycare Pic) I was terrified of all those dogs at that place in the beginning. Just look at how much bigger that dog was compared to me. On occasion I would have to be locked up while my parents were at work. I sure let my mom know I didn’t like it when she got home. But between you and me I am a daddy’s boy. (Picture of Tommy and Titleist) I really can’t wait till my dad comes home and plays with me. (Waiting on chair and couch)

My mom would say I am a handful. (whisper…I kind of am) . My parents took a trip and they loved me so much they knew they couldn’t leave me at home so I got to go with (Pic in car). We went to Mesquite where there is nothing but sand and rocks for landscape (desert picture). When we got to the hotel I didn’t know where to go to the bathroom. I was looking for snow (pic of dog in snow) but all there was were rocks (Pic of rocks). So I decided that the best place to potty was in the tub of the hotel room. (picture of tub) My mom was very proud of me, because she didn’t want to loose the pet deposit she put down for the room. (Picture of Hotel). When they went out to a fancy dinner that night my dad brought back a bone for me to chew on. (Tub pic). He sure loves me.

When we came home from the vacation, my dad bought me this awesome bone. I don’t know what are on those things but they taste soooo good. (Bone Picture) Oh how I love to chew bones. Another favorite of mine are sticks. I always look for the biggest stick I can find and bring it home with me (stick pic)

I also love to play at the doggie park with my parents. This was my first time in the water (tanner park pic) I have to say it was very cold.

As I have grown over time I didn’t fully develop and I needed surgery. The day of the big surgery came and I kissed my mom goodbye. Later that day I crossed the rainbow bridge. (show pictures during the poem).

Rainbow Bridge Poem:

The Rainbow Bridge

There is a bridge connecting Heaven and Earth. It is called

the Rainbow Bridge because of its many colors. Just this side

of the Rainbow Bridge there is a land of meadows, hills and

valleys with lush green grass. When a beloved pet dies, the pet

goes to this place. There is always food and water and warm

spring weather. The old and frail animals are young again.

Those who are maimed are made whole again. They play all

day with each other.

There is only one thing missing. They are not with their special

person who loved them on Earth. So each day they run and

play until the day comes when one suddenly stops playing and

looks up!

The nose twitches! The ears are up! The eyes are staring! And

this one suddenly runs from the group! You have been seen,

and when you and your special friend meet, you take him or

her in your arms and embrace. Your face is kissed again and

again and again, and you look once more into the eyes of your

trusting pet.

Then you cross the Rainbow Bridge together...

— Author Unknown

I still keep watch over my parents from the other side.

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