

# **Brody**

## **CH Desertstorm Secret Weapon, HSAs**

**December 10, 1994 - September 26, 2008**



**Brody came to live with us as a puppy. He was bred by Kathy Finley, and unlike all of our other Beardies, he didn't need to fly to get to our house. Kathy lives nearby. The above picture was taken June 29, 2002, when he would have been seven and one half years old.**

**Brody was a lot of fun. He set his sights from Day One that he would some day be the top dog. Only problem was, there was Casey and Gilli already living here. So he patiently waited until C.J. arrived and made sure he understood that he was going to not only be top male dog, but also that C.J. would be his servant. C.J., thank goodness, had, and still has, the patience of a saint; he went along with all that Brody insisted upon.**

**He also has the distinction of being the only Beardie of our seven Beardies that has won an AKC High in Trial award (which happened in another State).**

**One of the funniest things I recall about Brody happened while we were at a herding practice day. He had been securely left in his crate in the van. Casey, or Gilli, was working sheep. The one not working would have been crated in the van (as was Brody). Well, he was not about to be left in that position of being left behind in the vehicle even if he was not alone. Our van was parked in the shade; windows open (vans had screened windows). Brody not only opened his crate on his own, but he somehow crawled through a small space on top of the crates (about 5 inches). He had now re-positioned himself to be in front of the steering wheel. Another couple came with their dog and saw him through the front window (with paws upon the steering wheel). What a picture that would have been.**

**He was a masterful escape artist. I used the word artist, because he was masterful at it.**

**Thanks to Brody, we learned the meaning of putting an extra slide bolt through the regular door locks on our dog crates. If you forgot to do it on his, he would always come out to visit you. Our dogs are crated for travel; and for sleep. While he was living, it was not unusual at night to feel something wet against your face. Someone went to bed and didn't double lock his crate. I'm sure when C.J. joins him, he will be waiting with a twinkle in his eye and let C.J. know that Brody is the boss even in heaven. He will always be remembered.**