



**June 16, 2018**

**Dear Oona, My folks have pizza on weekends and I only get the bones. I LOVE the stuff! Why can't I have it all the time?**

**Scooter**

**Dear Scooter,** Because your parents will start calling you "Pooper" if you do. I love the stuff, too. But it really messes up my stomach. And keep in mind, you and I both can eat roadkill without any

dire consequences.

Work with me here. This pizza stuff is irresistible! I can smell it in a box in the driveway when they first get out of the car. My humans eat it at least once a week, too. Well, they do when the other dogs won't work with me and distract them so I can snatch the whole box. So usually, we just get the bones, too.

The stuff's like crack cocaine! Cheese! Meat! Onions! Tomato sauce! And all we get is the tough, chewy edges. If they're feeling really generous, there's a little cheese and sauce on it, maybe a shred of pepperoni or sausage. And just that little bit gives us the runs. I dunno. It could be that the stuff's bad for us...?

I know, I know, it's not real good for them, either. Do your humans lumber around big, slow beach balls after eating the stuff, too? It smells sooooo good but it makes them fat and we let loose with those green gas clouds that they complain about so much and then run from the room. It's almost like some human food wizard waved a wand over it so we can't help gobbling it down but...it'd does bad things to us. A lot of human food is like that, huh. Humans, who can understand their weird ways...

But I do know this: This pizza stuff has fat that makes our hearts go bad, it has onions that hurt our red blood cells and there's that cheese, which makes some dogs reaaaaal gassy. Maybe it's better if we just stick with healthy food that's made for dogs? Yeah, I know, I can't do it, either. Maybe if they made pizza smell like cats we could leave the stuff alone, but noooo.....

Love, Oona