

The Diamond Story

Boris (our male PON) has a talent that every woman wants to have in a male.

Every afternoon around sundown (cooler), we take Boris and Natasha over to a playground and soccer field to chase their tennis balls. One afternoon, my wife was throwing the ball for Boris and teasing him with it. He jumped up to try and get the ball and his tooth caught in one of the prongs on my wife's diamond ring and out popped the diamond. We immediately made note of where we were standing at the time and began our search. (No luck) We even went back after dark thinking that it would sparkle in the dark under a bright flashlight (no luck). We gave up for the evening and searched everyday for the next couple of weeks and then still looked every time we went over to the field to play ball with them. (No luck). This field is mowed every two weeks and there are tons of kids playing ball and soccer on it daily.



Eight months later, my wife was away at a dog show with Natasha and I took Boris over to the field to play ball. I must add here that Boris has a habit of bringing the ball back and lying down and then taking his nose and shooting the ball back to me from where he is lying. I threw the ball a couple of times and every thing worked fine then Boris would not shoot the ball back to me. I called for him to shoot the ball back and he just looked at me. I walked over to see what the problem might be (sticker in the paw?) (No) and when I got to him he put his head on the ground and looked at me. I looked where he was pointing and right at the end of his nose was the diamond. (TRUE STORY). Since the diamond was considered lost and Boris found it - we are having it set into an AKC championship medal for Linder to wear to honor his nose. (He is an AKC champion).