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I am The Professor - an inquisitive young Scottish Deerhound, who asks questions and who wants answers!

The Professor

- moves in !

Kim Christensen

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by Kim Christensen

Based on a true story.

SHORTENED READING SAMPLE!

Special Thanks to:

Shelley - for bringing up the idea

The Professor's breeder - D. Materzok-Köppen

Janet - for feedback

Moni - for feedback



Text, photos, drawings and figures (where nothing else is mentioned) are made by the author.

** Disclaimer: Read and experiment at your own risk! **

Hello - here I am!



Can you remember when you were born? I can't. But I have been told some stories from those days by my human. He always thinks he knows better.



This is my mother and my human says that one of these small puppies is me. Funnily enough he can't tell which one.

How can he know, when I don't know either?

I do remember something from my early days. There was a garden with a house and a large tree. We all played around that tree.

We were many puppies. I think 15. We had great fun. Played with a rope and balls. Chased birds. Studied everything. And slept. I am a Scottish Deerhound and Deerhounds sleep a lot.

My human says this is me as a very young puppy, and he may even be right.



Photos on this page: Koeppen



We had a happy time together.
But then day by day some
humans came and took my
sisters and brothers away one by
one.
At last there was only me and
one of my sisters back. Why did
nobody come and take me?
Where did they all go?



Our Journey

Then one day the humans who cared for us, took me, my mother and aunty into a large thing that smelled strange and made wrooom sounds and bumps a little. I never liked it, it is a car. When they let us out again we were always somewhere different.



That day we were stuck longer in that thing than usual, and we came through places where we had never been before and everything smelled much different. What was going on, I wondered?

Where were we going? What would happen? I tell about this, and much more in my books!

.....It is soon getting evening, and we all get something to eat. I am tired now, and there is a bed. It smells like the human who lives here. I will take a nap folks, be back later!



Here is the human again! While our new family member takes a nap, I have some interesting talk with the couple who brought him here. They will stay the night, and early tomorrow we will go to the beach with all the dogs.

They describe Pentiction as a rather quiet but also very curious young Scottish Deerhound. He wants to know and understand about everything.

They also tell me how to feed him correct.

He will become a very large and long legged dog one day. He will grow a lot and if he grows up too fast, his body may suffer from it. So feeding him correct is important. He mustn't get overweight either. It is also important that a growing puppy is allowed to rest when they need.



His mother and aunty are kind dogs, and they have each found a corner to rest here in my house. They will go home again tomorrow. But young Penticton will stay!

Before we went to bed this first evening, we had the dogs out. Then young Penticton found himself a comfortable place in the red sofa!



I dream! I dream that I play with my brothers and sisters! But where are they? And where am I now? I howl! Dogs were once like wolves and wolves howl to locate each other. When we do this at night where there are no other sounds, our howls can be heard at a longer distance. It makes it a much better howl !

Grandpa-dog answers my howl. Now I remember where I am.

Then, where are we? Who is Grandpa-Dog? And who is the Human who tells about me?

Day two in this new place

Early next morning the humans wake us up. We get nothing to eat because they prepare to go out with us. It is dangerous for big dogs like me to eat before we go out to play.

I do not know what they plan to do. But Box-head, Handsome and Grandpa-dog start to get all excited. The human who lives here lifts me in a red thingy in the shape of an open box. It has nice soft bottom and I can sit or lay comfortable. Gosh the thing can drive along too! I wonder what it is



Hi folks, this is Happy having a say! I'm the Irish Wolfhound, or Box-head as my friends call me! Man this is all exciting! Hurraaah- Oh there is so much I could... OK, I shall tell you a bit about when I was a puppy now? Well then: When I was a puppy like little Penticton here, I also was transported around in that wagon. It is to protect our fast growing limbs. While we still grow, long walks are not too good for us. So our human drives us in that thingy. I am full grown now and can do long walks, but it was so fun in that wagon! Look here is a picture from the days when I was a puppy! Oh man it was fun! But we also have big fun now ! Hurraaa!

Now Box-Head is a part of the story. Box-Head is...you will find out!

Back and Tired



As we come back in the house where this new human lives, we all get something to eat. Then I find myself a nice sofa to get some sleep. Young dogs quickly get tired and need to sleep a lot.

Having fallen deeply asleep I do not notice what did then happen next in that house I will find out when I wake up again.



Hello this is Box-head again!

Young Penticton has fallen asleep. But I am too excited to sleep, even if I am also tired. The humans who visit us seem to prepare to leave. I just wish that they would stay forever! You see where I grew up there were always a lot of people and children and dogs and other animals - SO FUN!

Yes there were even horses and parrots there. It was so fun, and I love when a lot of things happen all the time. But it is just sad they seem to be leaving now. Oh if they would just stay! I even think one of the humans who visited us would have loved to take me home!

They go to their car now, and their dogs jump inside. Then they prepare to leave. It will stay and watch, and enjoy every moment they are here!



But they are leaving now. The humans say goodbye and I manage to get one last hug. We watch them all leave. It was different when I moved in here. I came to my new home on a ferry!



Where have we been? Why are we tired? Where will they go in that car? Will Box-Head join?

.....I know you all love small experiments. This experiment is from another day out on a walk with you, dogs. I had brought the little field laboratory.

We came to a point where a small stream runs into the sea. First picture shows where the stream runs out in the sea. The red arrows show where the water samples were taken. The blue arrows show the direction of the stream.



The stream runs from land into the sea. I take the sample from the bridge

Then we analyze the two samples. A clear solution is added to both test tubes. Then it turns white if there is salt in the sample. The sample from the stream shows no reaction. So there is no salt.....



What is about that salt we examine? Read about it in the Professor's book!

The Earth is Round!

We continue to run. Box-Head and Handsome are so fast, I don't have a chance! In this link, you can see Box-Head try to catch up with Handsome. [Get that Borzoi!](#)

And here are some pictures of Handsome at full speed. He does look fantastic! Almost as if he can fly, it sometimes looks so in the pictures.



I am busy with something else.



I use my nose because there are many interesting smells here. Unfortunately I can not show you the smells, but I may find something exciting. Or discover something. Actually, there is something that puzzles me? You can see it if you look at my ears like in the photo above. If one ear stands up like that, I am wondering about something. Like this:

How do they discover that the Earth is round, and who is Handsome?

Handsome tells a Tale



When our human talked about light houses, I came to think about something I once heard. It is about a beautiful borzoi like me, who gradually lost his ability to see. If you don't know already, Grandpa-Dog has an eye that does not see anymore, but his other eye is good.

When the humans of that borzoi knew that their beloved family member would soon lose his ability to see, they placed different scent marks on furniture and some exposed things that a blind dog might bump into. Scents like aniseed, peppermint, and other smells in tiny amounts so that a human nose would not be able to tell. But a dog nose will!



Light-houses use lights in different colours, to tell a ship in the dark where it is. So in the same way these different scent marks told the borzoi where he was, so that he could remember when his eyes would go totally blind. It worked well of course, Borzois like me are noble and intelligent dogs!

Have we learned about light-houses now? Yes we have as you may see!

Our Professor also learns about musical instruments, about Christmas and new year and much more..

The Professor has lots of fun with Box-Head.

He will also have an accident.



*The strange Human has a cellar with strange rooms, just look here!
What may all happen here?*



You can read about this and much more in the Professor's book:

The Professor moves in.

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