

# Ruby Today...

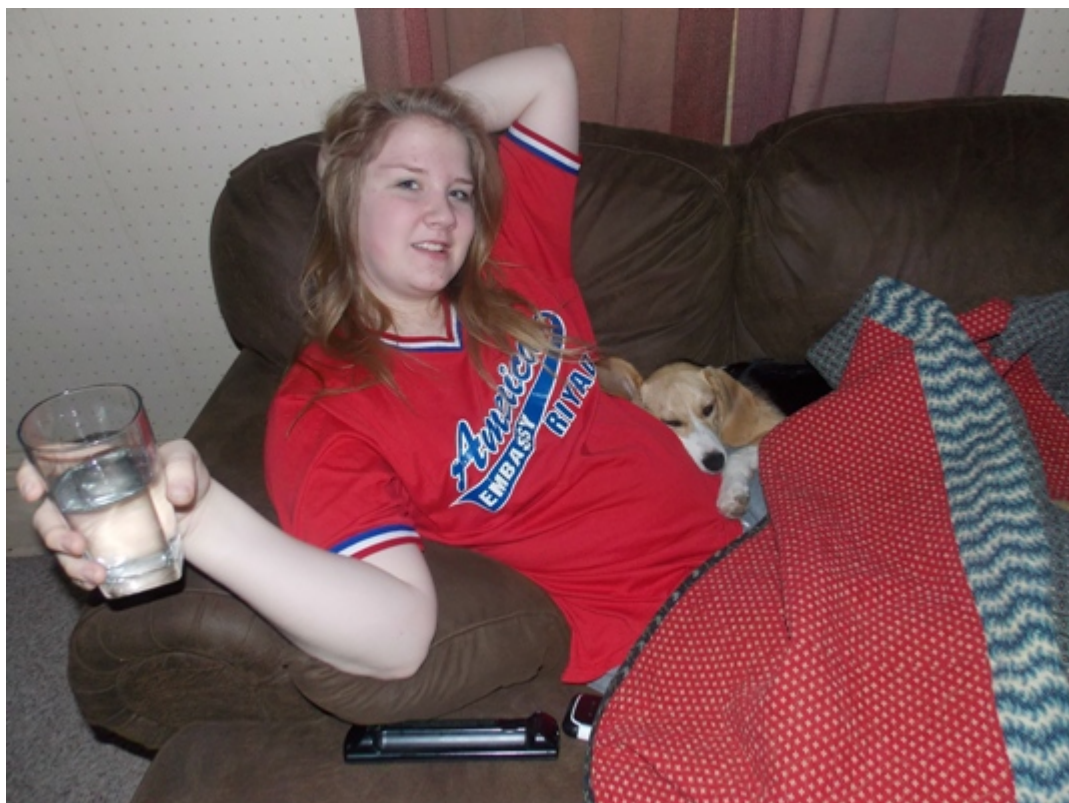
Ruby woke this morning and was really perky. It was so nice to see. I carried her downstairs and outside. She did her business and I carried her back into the house.

I offered her food and she ate. I was so impressed with her progress. I got her to take one of her pills. Then she got smart and wouldn't take the rest. UGH. I decided to wait until Hubby stopped in and would make him give them to her. Hubby didn't come and didn't come so I decided I'd just have to force her. I did.

Ruby was restless and kept pacing in front of the bay window where she always lays. I decided I would put the dog bed back in the window, lift her in so she could watch outside...then I would full a chair next to the window and stitch. I put the bed in the window, turned to my right to pick her up and from my left, she tried to jump in the window. She didn't make it and her belly where the incision is hung on the ledge of the window.

I scrambled to help her but am just sick about it. After that she had a little bleeding at the incision but not much...really just a few drops really. I am so sick about it. I feel awful, awful, awful.

From there I made a deal with Kalissa who had the morning off of work that I would let her lay on the couch all day if she would sit with Ruby there. That's what happened.



Ruby has been much slower and less perky since the window incident. Oh I feel awful about it!

I ended up going upstairs and putting a quilt on the frame. I just can't stand watching her hurt.

Kalissa has since went to work and now I am on Ruby duty. Hopefully I can keep her safer than I did this morning...