April 29 2020 - 8:00p.m	who's littering in the mines?	#1
	there's this girl i know because her dad lets her walk their puppy around- he's not like, a baby dog, but all dogs are puppies because they're all so cute and little- he's an old working dog, he used to wo on the k9 unit but now he's just a hometime doggy. <3 anyways, he still got a lot of pep in his step because he's a high energy breed, s he likes to go snoofling around the neighbourhood and she's alway out and about at the small hours of night anyways. her dad's friend with my dad, so he doesn't mind much either.	ork e's o rs
Catherine DeAugustine Member	anyways, she takes me out sometimes so that we can walk taffy and jj since taffy is a very good little boy who likes adventuring on his own around drydenne anyways and he doesn't mind keeping pace with the three of us since he knows if he's good he'll get treats afterwards, he's really food motivated, haha. it makes it easy to teach him tricks though and show him how to open up doors. (he has used this power for evil on the odd occasion, like when dad had to go rummage up the old baby locks for the cupboards to keep little catie out of the caustic soda and now taffy out of the cat food because we found him having eaten so much he fell asleep in the bag he's a grey round little cat for a reason. also, i think he keeps sneaking in snacks from the local wildlife. i didnt know cats ate wasps?)	n the ne's ugh,
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Drydenne, ON	tonight she said she'd take me down into the mines to go exploring just me and her and no jj or taffy, since they were at her dad's hous and having a little playdate on their own, with supervision. not that was too worried- people have tried to steal taffy or be mean to him before and that didn't end up well for anyone. (i don't think you can cats into jail, so taffy wasn't arrested, but if he was a human i'm pre sure he'd be a little criminal on the record. lucky for him and his too many thumbs though, they don't make handcuffs small enough for to slip on! oh, dad didn't get fined because everyone agreed that it kind of their own fault for trying to hurt taffy in the first place, especi when his little collar says DO NOT TOUCH, VOLATILE. father alexander got him that for christmas, and it's pretty fitting!)	put etty cats was
	we ended up going, but there was a whole bunch of like, soup cans and clutter. not all of it was old- but a lot was, I rusted over and dirty looking. some old lunch boxes too, she picked up one to turn it ove and it was from back when the mine was open, it had the year it wa made stamped beneath the regency mines logo. she was confused to why they had all been piled up in the front because that's pretty strange, for a whole bunch of old clutter to have somehow rolled serendipitously together or for someone who was tossing out their trash like cans and stuff to pile it all up. an environmentalist who wa trying to clean up the environment wouldn't have just left it in a hea	r as I as as
	anyways, after that, she made us go right away. she wouldn't tell m what the big deal was, and she gave me 'the look' that i give taffy when hes being yowly for no reason and screaming his head off du the middle of the night just to be bratty so he knows he has to be g and he sulks about it but comes for snuggles because hes a baby even if sometimes hes sort of rude. we ended up just sitting in the church and talking, and that was nice, but she wouldn't bring up all the mess. she also took the cans in her backpack, and tossed them out in the church bins, which- i'm not sure how pops feels about tha lol.	ood of