

.....The great old car raced along the interstate, top down, sun glaring.... "Hey," said the artist to the dog riding beside him, "How come you know so much about tall German women, anyways?"The dog looked at him, taking another large sip of his drink, getting a little drunker. " Well, Ive got a sister down in Florida, Key West, in fact, and her master is a tall, German broad, crazy as a Shithous Rat, you know. My sisters name is Lena, we were separated when puppies, but we keep in touch over the years through Dogmail." the dog belched again, and smiled." anyways, it seems her master has this guy that likes her a lot, an artist like you, and Lena says that the poor guy just doesnt know the secret to her masters heart, so, the poor shmuck just keeps sending E_mails, and all that bullshit, trying to charm her into deciding in his favor.....so dumb.".....The artist looked at the dog with a look of shock and amazement, almost losing control of the car....."Hey, what the fuck!...I know a black dog named Lena that lives withOh, my God, We are talking about your sister and the woman that gives me heartburn!"....With great shouts {and barks} of stoned happiness, the man and dog stood up on the car seat , and at 75mph. began to do Swingdance steps. The car almost swerved off the road, and only with a quick movement of the dogs paw on the steering wheel were they saved. They finally plopped back down in the seat, reached back to the suitcase for another bottle of Black Death vodka, and began to talk. The artist said, "Just to be sure, does your sisters master have a son that is thinking of building a space station someday, filled only with him and one hundred nymphomaniac girls with huge bosoms?" "YES! " laughed the dog, so you are the shmuck...I cant believe it wait till my buddies down at my law firm hear about this.!".....The artist looked at the dog "Whats your name, anyhow?" The dog puffed on its cigar, and said " My name is Rover, and my law firm is Whiner, Barker, Hundschnauffer, and Gartenschlauch....at your service."...."And", he said, "I happen to know the secret to your sweeties heart, Lena told me once." "NO!", shouted the artist, "TELL ME!".....The dog took another drink of vodka and said " What will you give me if I tell you?.....//////// do you want part-3? Love, Mr D.