

Cleo and me

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Tuesday, 14th May. Raclet is going to England. Cleo wants to go with her, but she cannot, she must stay in Lausanne. I am going to take care of her for two days, then she will go with Txai.

In the first photo, you can see her resting in my office. it is so hot, and no one wants to play with her now. so, what she can do? rest in the middle of the office. if you want to cross it, you must ask her to move, exactly what she wants. she is so clever.



It is late, so Cleo and me leave the university. We have to go chez Raclet, to get Cleo' sleeping room. I stop at Pont de Chauderon. I know where Raclet's house is, more or less... I go to avenue de France. Cleo is happy, she knows that she is near home and she will see Raclet. Somewhere I turn right, then right again. Now Cleo is pushing me, she wants to go left! I don't think she can find home, all the streets are equal for her! Come one, I don't believe that she thinks: "well, here it is Coop, these expensive bastards, and there there is the hairdresser where my "mam" goes every month, and there there is that cabriolet of my neighbor, so home is just turning left". She insists, she wants to go left. Ok, let's go, to go for a walk, then home. Ohhh, surprise!! She goes directly to home! Wahoo, she was right! Well, what can I say, she was lucky. We enter home, we take her sleeping room. It was supposed to be light... who wants to pay for a gym, if you can lose weight, moving a 20k box from Lausanne center to Lausanne nord, all for free?! Here is the photo, when we left Raclet's apartment.



It was so late, we were going to lose the last bus, from Bel-Air. We run. We arrive. great. We stop at the bus stop. Ok, I am going to do a test. I say to Cleo my address... but she is unavailable to find my home... what I thought, before it was luckiness. We enter home, I prepare her bed, and her dinner. Two photos there. She is not so happy. She miss mam. We go for a walk. What a

shit! In my neighborhood all the green areas are dog forbidden!! who cares, it is midnight... nobody there.



Wednesday, we get up! actually she wake up before me. she likes doing sport! now, we go

to epfl.

I let Cleo at INR , at t he bottom. She is used to be there, no problem. I go working. Then, it is time to go for a walk with her. I look for her...

but, surprise!! She is not there!! There is a note "It was so hot, I took the dog, Maripili, secretary"! Wahoo!! I run to the secretary, Cleo is barking!!



I thank the secretary. Cleo and me runs out epfl, we need fresh air!! Next time, Cleo remains at my office, sure.

Time goes, and Cleo is upset! Until he finds someone, like Thibaut, or Hung, Txai, Aoife... then she starts jumping and bumping, for 30 seconds. Then, she gets sad again.



Time to go home!! We are near my studio... and, surprise, Cleo goes directly to my

door!!! Ok, what can I say, Cleo is great!

Next day. We come to epfl. I find a guy, he is surprised to see me with a dog... He asks me whether it is Rajman's dog... great,



go beginning of the day.

Ok, it is time Cleo goes with Shai... au revoir!!