

Howloooo, my fellow Divas!!!

Mmmmmm....the sheer bliss of “**Dog-mopolitans**”...my favorite diva doggy martini! My sisters Francesca, Style and I are enjoying ours as we wait in anticipation to see the movie premiere of the year for us! No, not *Lassie* or *Benji*...It's *Sex and the City*, starring the ultimate Diva buddies of all time.

Oh—do I hear the director, Michael Patrick King, calling me—Sophia, the Doggy Diva—for my close-up with Mr. Big? YIKES! We are at the premiere of *Sex and the City*...and we're just dishing...well, let's all admit we do start comparing our qualities to the four girls from “SATC!”

Now “moi”...well, I know I have a little mix of Carrie and a bit of Samantha...okay, okay...a lot Samantha and a little Carrie...well, Carrie and I both write columns, and we both use a MAC! I will let your imagination fly with Samantha!

Now, let's see...my sister, Style, the Greyhound...yes...yes...yes...she would be Miranda...very practical...thinks it all out...conscientious...She is the opposite of me. Then there is Charlotte...I mean Francesca...my little Italian Greyhound sister. She is well mannered, prim and proper, a very good diva doggy. B-o-r-i-n-g...!!

Just like Carrie and the girls, we are



so totally checking out the scene! I am here with my sisters, just chilling with our “**Dogmos**,” and just like Carrie—not into dating right now. The difference with me, though, is I am playing hard to get...no deep, ethereal work going on here... But, in reality, if we all just think about it...Charlotte was right when she said in the movie, “What if Prince Charming never shows up?” Is it then true all Divas just want to get rescued?

Wellllll...If that is what you want, have your human companion go to my Web site, www.thedoggydiva.com, and check out the links for some great rescue

organizations and links to even more! Or e-mail me if you need help finding that perfect someone...Remember, all of us Diva doggies want to be adopted and live our lives as lovable divas and dudes in our forever homes. We need you to help us with that...Divas.

I love fairy tales...so let's make sure that we always have fabulous, divalicious, happy endings! A perfect match of a



good adoption and good forever home—fabulous ever after!!!!!! Hmmm....YES!!

I loved reading all about the “Best Selling Bliss” of Carrie Bradshaw...now I want to hear about Sophia, the Doggy Diva's bliss...I would love a pair of Manolo's...Now, there is where my sister, Francesca, has fabulous taste—literally. She chews on Mom's Jimmy Choos. Not a pretty Diva scene when Mom finds a well-worn and gently used Choo or Manolo in her closet...at least Francesca has the sense to put them back... and at least I taught her something...hmmm!!!! Okay,

fairy tales with happy endings and I AM writing this! Soooooo—Me—Sophia, The Doggy Diva—will marry Mr. Big—**THE** John J. Preston...and have my very own walk-in closet full of designer “choo” treats! Hey, wait—do I hear the director yelling “Cut!” in my own fairy tale? Well, I may not end up marrying Mr. Big, **BUT** I do get that fabulous walk-in closet FULL of treats...**YUM!**

Oh, hmmm...Carrie learned something **VERY** important in the movie: the love of your best “Diva” friends will support you in both your dreams and troubles, and you'll know deep down that you will all end up living fabulously ever after in your divalicious world! Hey...let's share a **Dogmopolitan!** It helps to chase allllll the doggy diva blues away!!!!

If I left the movie with any chick-flick moments, it was that troubles may come and go, but our diva friends are with us always!

Well...My sisters and I loved the *Sex in the City* premiere and can't wait to see you all at Sarasota's next big event, “Dog's Night Out,” on August 9 at Ed Smith Stadium...It's the social scene we love! Take me out to the ball game... Bring your glove...I caught a fly ball at last month's game! We had a blast! Fun for the entire family!!!! Hope to see you there! Oh, I don't think they make **Dog-mopolitans** there, though. Hmm, maybe I should ask Cherie...or Dixie...I wonder

“Diva Delights” from Sophia, the Doggy Diva

so Francesca was not as gentle as I was when I ONCE took an occasional sniff of the soft and supple Manolo Blahniks. Well, maybe not so gentle. Mom behaved more like a passionate diva in love with her Jimmy Choos...heavy on the passion, if you get it...Francesca headed for obedience school twice that day! The second time was just in case she forgot anything the first time. OOH well...I think it would be a good time to take a break—a **Dogmopolitan** break! Yum, yum!!! Hey, bark-tender!!!

Well...yes, my little Divas...this story will have a happy ending...Remember, I love

if Dixie needs my help at the “Smooch a Pooch” booth. Remember, just \$1 a kiss. A-Rod, will you be there?

Until then ...I must go...my social calendar calls me. I am booked solid for months...could my tempting bikini shot by Betty Lupacchino that appeared in the June/July issue have anything to do with international dates? I look soooo like Ursula Andress in her 007 movie....

Ooohhh, it is soooo tough being me... and I love every minute of it!

Until Next Time,

Love and Kisses...and a **Dogmopolitan!**
Sophia ❀