

Talking Cattle Dog

A man sees a sign on the Kickatinalong station gate - 'Talking cattle Dog For Sale.'
He drives up to the homestead.

"ANYBODY HOME!!" He yells, the owner appears and tells him the dog can be viewed in the back garden.

The man sees a very nice-looking Blue Healer sitting there. "Do you really talk?" he asks the dog.
"Yes," the Healer replies.

After recovering from the shock of hearing the dog talk, the man asks, "So, tell me your story."

The Healer looks up and says, "Well, I discovered that I could talk when I was pretty young.
I wanted to help the the Army and i was sick of getting kicked by cattle, so I was sold to the SAS.
In no time at all they had me jetting from country to country, sitting in rooms with Taliban spies and world leaders, because no one imagined that a dog would be eavesdropping.
I was one of their most valuable spies for eight years".

"But the jetting around really tired me out, and I knew I wasn't getting any younger so I decided to settle down.

I signed up for a job at Sydney Airport to do some undercover security work, wandering near suspicious characters and listening in.

I uncovered some incredible dealings and was awarded several medals".

"Then I found a good Kelpie, had a few puppies, and now I've just retired."

The man is amazed.

He goes back into the house and asks the owner how much he wants for the dog.

"Ten dollars," the owner says.

"\$10! But your dog is absolutely amazing! Why on earth are you selling him so cheaply?"

"Because he's a lying bastard... he's never been out of the garden."