



The DIVAS Dish—Animal Advice from the Wise Asses

Mr. Funt Thanks the Divas!





Dear Donkey Divas,

Nothing but high praise has reached Mr. L. E. Funt at his Tuscan villa since your last written communication. He could not be more pleased.

It goes without saying to cultural icons of your stature that one's reputation is everything. Rather than be diminished by his inability to appear at the International Wildlife Film Festival in Montana, Mr. Funt's status remains intact by your attendance in his stead.

As a member of the *Elephantida* family, Mr. Funt has the good fortune to never forget. Therefore, he extends the same courtesy to you as you so graciously and thoroughly extended to him. Should his private aircraft ever be "up to speed" and "ready to roll," as you would say in America, you can expect Mr. Funt to make an appearance at your wish and whim.

In closing and most importantly, it has also reached Mr. Funt's rather large ears that his many fans at Brookdale Missoula Valley thoroughly enjoyed your visit. They are among his favorites.

Mr. Funt jokes that he is expecting a tie-dye t-shirt in the mail.

With hopes of continued correspondence,

Sincerely,

Ms. Ro Dent. Assistant to Mr. Funt



Dearest Ms. Dent,

We always appreciate glowing reviews; they are among our favorite things. If you don't mind, we plan on framing this letter to hang on our Wall of Adoration, nestled betwixt other mementos of veneration and worship.

Indeed, reputation is everything. We couldn't agree more. Luckily, as Divas, we have the good fortune to never fail to impress. Thus, not only is Mr. Funt's status intact, but if we may be so bold, it is improved. All who had the fine luck to meet us now breathlessly whisper his name in tones of expectation. When Mr. Funt visits, he will be mobbed, we've no doubt about that.

Perhaps you'd like to pass along to Mr. Funt a more detailed report of the festival events. First off, we had weeks of training ahead of us before the famed Wild Walk, the parade that kicked off the film festival. Our assigned humans were in tough shape and time was short, but we persevered. We were required to train them on every aspect of proper Diva-handling, from catching to trailer-loading. Our handlers have graduated from amateurish to adequate, but they still have a long road ahead of them. Particularly when it comes to treat handouts.

We strutted the stuff God gave us in the parade, and attended a most excellent after-party at Brookdale Missoula Valley. The humans we met were gracious, welcoming, and FUN! We made a stable-full of new friends, and will likely return as soon as is fashionable.

A tie-dye shirt is already in transit - two shirts, as a matter of fact. Though Mr. Funt might find it a bit snug, and yours might be more fitting as a parachute, Ms. Dent. Nevertheless, they are tokens of our friendship and we will think of you both fondly whenever we wear ours.

Please enjoy some photos of your new Brookdale Missoula Valley Fan Club.

Arrivederci, Míss Gertíe Min Mande





What is Miss Gertie saying to Miss Maude? What is Mr. Funt saying to Ms. Ro Dent? Email caption suggestions and animal letters to DunrovinDivas@gmail.com

Identify suggested captions by month and year of contest: April 2019





Brookdale Missoula Valley Fans of the DIVAS and Mr. Funt







Brookdale Missoula Valley Fans of the DIVAS and Mr. Funt

