

The Dogs of Madurai



18 May 2018

It seems back home, the world (at least that I live in) is inhabited by people and little white dogs. And the little white dogs have it pretty good, from what I can see.

In Madurai, there are also a lot of dogs, but few leash laws that I can see.



Yes, I know – a lousy picture, but the only example of a dog walking a human I have seen so far.

Around here the dogs seem smart and wary. I cannot get over how they can be laying in what seems to be the middle of traffic, and without any ill will, only get up and move at the last possible moment before some monster truck turns them into more stuff on the pavement.



There are lots of couples. They seem to be compatible, I see little in the way of bickering.



They are shades of brown for the most part, with really long legs.



Early in the morning, they have hair issues just like we do.



Sometimes only leftovers are what there is to choose from.



Unlike us, the little ones are allowed to play with plastic bags.

Dogs and red eye reduction are physiologically incompatible. Here is some variation in color. I don't think if you mix white and black you get brown, I think you get gray.



And little old ladies like to go out for breakfast together.



Work is going well. Our refraction lab is planned for Sunday and all seems to be coming together in the way of "Shakespeare in Love". I will send pictures tomorrow.

They have to be smart if they know what leftovers are safe to eat. And they seem to share well.

Joe Miller
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