Twitter Thread by Ashton Pittman



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PHOTOS: Pibbles with presents.

We wrap Christmas presents for our dogs each year for them to open.

Our pitbulls, Dorothy and Dru, got to open their presents first when we all sat down to open gifts this morning.



In true little sister fashion, Dru can't stand for her big sister Dorothy to get something she doesn't have—even if it's the exact same thing.

As Dorothy was opening her gift, Dru realized Dorothy had one and quickly dropped her unopened gift.



I held Dru back to allow Dorothy to open hers (see Dru's feet).



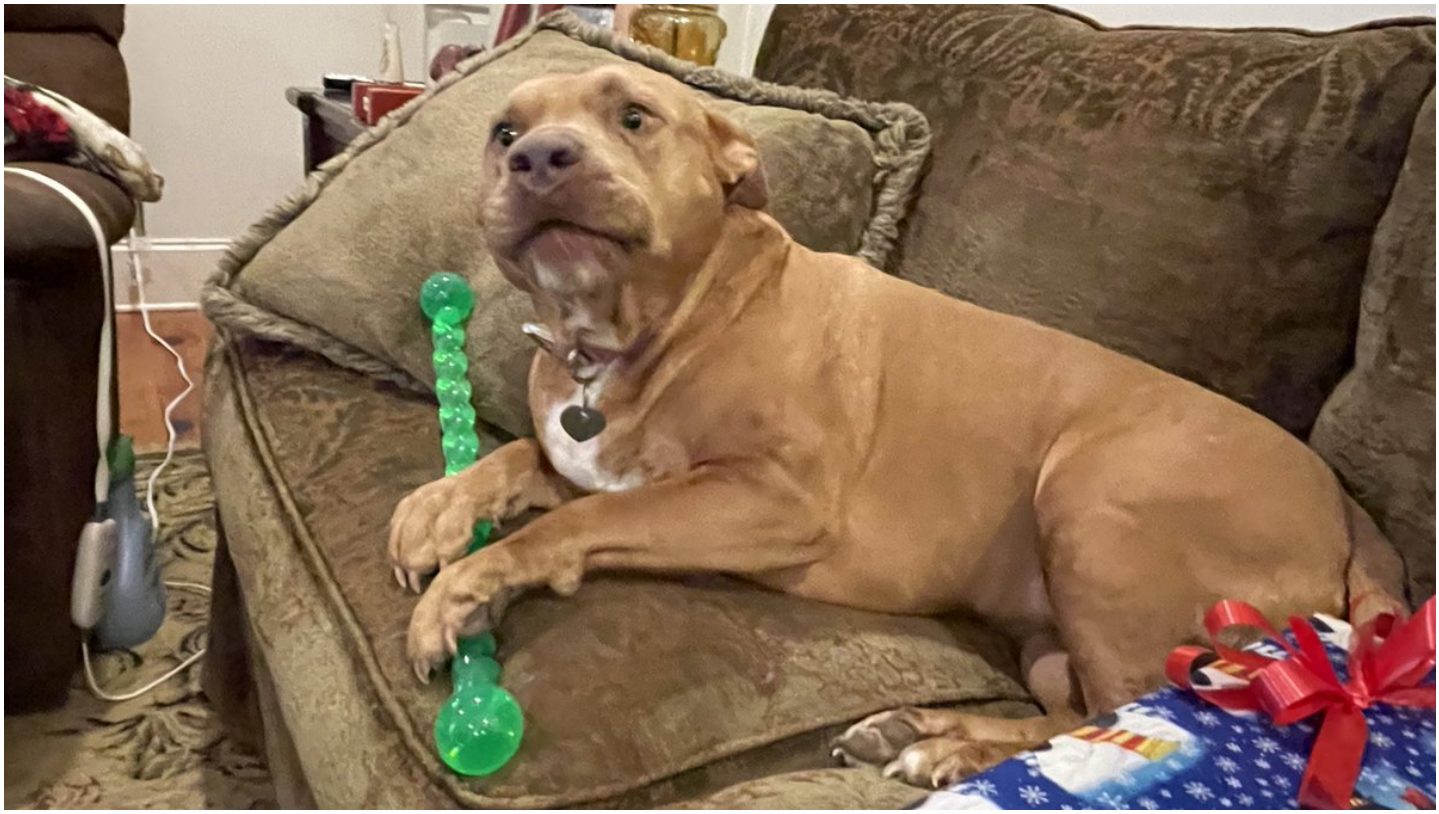
After successfully unwrapping her gift, Dorothy held onto it, but you can see the look of concern on her face...



An appropriately concerned Dorothy knows that her little sister (who still hasn't opened her gift) is about to come try to take her new toy away...



As Dru starts to bound back over, Dorothy screams to her humans in a cry for aid.



But it is no use. Dru returns, leaving her own gift still unopened because her only concern is that Dorothy has something.



Dorothy drops her own toy, and decides to open Dru's abandoned present.

Right at that moment, Dru loses interest in Dorothy's gift and decided to help Dorothy open her own.



The sisters are temporarily distracted from their own struggles...



Cousin Jackson the black lab has begun quietly opening his gift—a set of squeaky balls.



Dorothy, tired of Dru's shenanigans, has a new idea: She's going to help the humans open their gifts.

She then opens three of my gifts for me. ■



Doggos love Christmas. ■

