

Ilya, Wish My Dog Happy Birthday

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Ilya, Wish My Dog Happy Birthday

by [wangxian_234](#)

Summary

"Ilya! I have a job for you!" Harris comes into the locker room waving a sheet of paper above his head. "You're going to love this one so much! I just know it!" He hands the paper over to Ilya with a grin. Ilya looks down at it and takes a moment for him to read through it before his head pops up and he's vibrating almost as much as Harris is. Troy looks over at the two of them and leans over to where Hayes is grabbing the last of his stuff before heading home for the night.

"Am I the only one who is fairly concerned about the two of them this excited about something together?" he says. Hayes levels him with the stare of a man who has seen things.

"It's fucking terrifying,"

Notes

Hello again! I'm here with more Fanmail shenanigans! I wanted to thank everyone for the love this series has received. I'm still in the process of responding to comments, but please know I've read and appreciated every single one of them!

I hope you enjoy this completely ridiculous fluff.

See the end of the work for [more notes](#)

"Ilya! I have a job for you!" Harris comes into the locker room waving a sheet of paper above his head. He stops in front of Ilya with a little bounce, he's practically vibrating he's so excited. "You're going to love this one so much! I just know it!" He hands the paper over to Ilya with a grin. Ilya looks down at it and takes a moment for him to read through it before his head pops up and he's vibrating almost as much as Harris is. Troy looks over at the two of them and leans over to where Hayes is grabbing the last of his stuff before heading home for the night.

"Am I the only one who is fairly concerned about the two of them this excited about something together?" he says. Hayes levels him with the stare of a man who has seen things.

"It's fucking terrifying," he says before he grabs his bag. "I'm getting out of here before I get swept up in it. I would suggest you do the same." He heads out of the locker room with exaggerated haste with a wave.

"Nooooo, Barrett!" Ilya whines. "I will need your help. You love dogs right?" he asks his face a mask of innocence. Troy doesn't believe it for a moment. Ilya knows that it's not actually that Troy loves dogs. He likes them, don't get him wrong, they're great. But Harris LOVES dogs, and because Troy LOVES Harris, he also loves dogs.... every single one of the if he's honest way too many dogs that Harris and the Drover family owned or fostered. Ilya looks down at the paper again before his head snaps up with a almost maniacal grin. "Their dog's birthday is the same day as Anya's birthday??? They are birthday twins!" Harris nods excitedly. Troy doesn't groan. He doesn't. Harris is obviously delighted by this idea. Troy is delighted by Harris so he is going to be supportive.... which means he's going to be excited with Harris.... and apparently Ilya.

He doesn't put his head in his hands. Because he is a good boyfriend, but he does let himself text Wyatt with a "I'm so fucked," text. The asshole responds with "the downfall of having a boyfriend who is only not the chaos gremlin on the team because we have Ilya Fucking Rozanov and no one could be take the title from him." with multiple laughing emojis. Troy lets a snort of laughter. Wyatt's a dick but not actually a all a dick and God he loves his team.

oOo

"Hello Marcus! Thank you for your Fanmail, I am so excited to film this one. It looks like your sweet, fluffy baby, Appa has the same birthday as my perfect baby, Anya! Thank you so much for sending pictures, he looks like he is the very best boy...." He looks off camera where there is a fair amount of background noise. "But understand he is only best boy because Anya is best girl and that is..." he calls off screen "Harris, what is that word, can not be argued?"

"Indisputable?" Harris calls, Ilya does the most stereotypical bisexual finger guns and turns back to the camera.

"Indisputable fact. But they can both be the best. And besides, being second best at something isn't so bad. Not that I would know." He winks at the camera. "But since our dogs are birthday twins, I invite you to celebrate with us! Welcome to Anya's first birthday!" He gestures around him and flips the camera around to reveal the Drover farm with a half dozen medium and large sized dogs running around chasing each other and barking excitedly.

"There is Anya, as I said, she is best girl. Then there is Chiron, team mascot over there. There is also Bowser, Mac, and Shannon, the Drover dogs." he adds, pointing out each as he goes. "Hayes brought Grayson," he points to an older dog, muzzle completely gray, flopped over Wyatt's feet with his tongue hanging out, "and Bood brought...." He shouts again. "Bood, what the fuck is the name of your dog again?" he asks.

"Barkson Von Barkington! It's not that hard, Roz!" Bood shouts back with a laugh.

"Is ridiculous name!.... For such little dog!" He says. He points the camera to where Bood is holding a dog that is just a little bit too big to be held like a baby.... which is exactly what he's doing.

The video becomes a series of clips with Ilya's voice over.

"We have obstacle course" - there are a number of clips of each of the dogs doing at least one of a number of agility obstacle course. Anya shoots through a tunnel in clear joy, but then instead of continuing to the next obstacle she turns around and pounces on the tunnel, ended up completely wrapped in it, Shannon tries really hard to make it through switch backs but instead just runs straight through them, and Grayson, huge and lumbering hops over a low bar, knocking it over and getting a ton of love from Hayes for it.

"We have dog friendly treats made by Harris-"

"And Ilya!" Harris adds "he totally helped, but he'll deny it" You can hear a humph from Ilya while each dog sits nicely looking up at the camera and has a treat thrown to them. Grayson snaps it out of the air and swallows the treat without chewing. Mac, Shannon, and Bower each catch theirs in almost perfect sync before chewing and looking back up with their big puppy eyes. Barkson Von Barkington jumps and snatches the treat out of the air. Anya's treat bounces directly off her nose before she snaps her jaws on delay, then proceeds to take at least 30 seconds to find the little bone shaped and decorated treat that is directly in front of her.

"and we had a photo shoot!"

There's a montage of pictures of each player with their dog with Harris and Troy posing with Chiron, only for there to be a series of pictures of Shannon running into the picture, knocking Troy over, Harris laughing, and eventually Bowser, Mac, Shannon and Chiron all playing with Troy and Harris both on the ground, laughing behind them. Hayes is completely wrapped around Grayson's huge head, placing a kiss to the top of his head. The next picture he is mid lick, his tongue covering half of the side of Hayes' face while he looks completely delighted by the experience. Bood holds Barkson Von Barkington like a baby, facing out. The dog looks like he's barely tolerating it. Finally Ilya is sitting next to Anya, both of them beaming at the camera practically vibrating with excitement.

"Finally the best ball experience!"

There's a video of all the dogs looking at the camera and the whole crowd behind them with a number of laundry baskets. They tip the baskets and launch dozens of balls out into the field towards the camera. Anya responds much like the blind ferret, whipping back and forth in joy. Mac, Shannon, and Bowser all take off chasing and end up with multiple balls in their mouth each. Chiron retrieves one and drops it at Harris' feet with a wag of his tail. Barkson Von Barkington chases multiple balls, having to drop the one he has to pick up the next. And Grayson takes a look at it all before heading back over to Hayes and flopping back onto his feet.

"Happy Birthday, Appa! We hope your birthday was fun and we're sending some of Anya and Chiron's favorite treats. Also this!" he holds up a truly hideous centaur in a hockey jersey stuffed toy that squeaks when he squeezes it. Anya launches herself at the toy which Ilya gives her with a laugh. "we just started making Centaur squeak toys. We sent you some for Appa and his friends. Hope they like them!"

The Centaurs Have Released Dog Toys and The Reviews Are Mixed

The Ottawa Centaurs have recently released a dog toy, likely prompted by the recent appearance of Chiron, the team's dog mascot. The toy is a centaur holding a hockey stick with a number of options for the jersey it is wearing. The Ottawa Centaur mascot has long been a source of debate, having repeatedly topped lists of worst or ugliest mascot, and the toy is no exception. Social media has been inundated with posts of their dogs absolutely loving the toy, while they hate it. We reached out to Ottawa Center Ilya Rozanov who debuted the toy in a Fanmail post celebrating a dog birthday.

"Of course toy is perfect! We tested multiple kinds with Anya, Chiron, and the Drover dogs. They all love it. Obviously the best is one in my jersey."

Dogs seem to agree, as in this social media post:

[Video description - A completely chewed up scrap of fabric being lovingly gnawed on by a labradoodle. A hand comes out to take the toy, only for the dog to refuse to give it up. A voice from behind the camera says: "It's the ugliest fucking dog toy I've ever seen but Monty REFUSES to let me throw it out. Unlike all the others." The camera pans over to a pile of similarly dismantled dog toys in a basket at the speaker's feet.]

[Image description - A man sitting on a couch, glaring at a pitbull on the floor. The pitbull is slightly blurry, having been caught mid wiggle with both front paws wrapped around a stuffed Centaur hanging out of it's mouth. Image has text written over it: My Metros fan boyfriend feeling completely betrayed by how much Patterson LOVES this her new toy.]

End Notes

Thank you all for reading! I'm in love with this series and I have plans for more, but if you've got a suggestion, please feel free to drop it in the comments or come yell with me on [tumblr](#)

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!