



though he looked rather odd in his bright red “hair,” Piper knew it was still Beau underneath his funny coat.

Further on down the block lived a strange little dog only about two hands high. He had a pug nose that looked smashed into his face, and a bushy tail that curled up over his back. He always waddled down to his wire fence to sniff noses with Piper, although with that kind of nose, Piper wondered how the Pug could smell anything at all. She politely waited for the little puff-ball dog to reach the fence, (it took him FOREVER to get there!). Piper was eager to get on with her walk, but she realized that the Pug