

was a very old dog, and couldn't help being so slow. She waited long enough to give him a quick sniff hello, and then scampered on. The Pug wagged his bushy tail as if to say, "Thank you, Piper," and then slowly started the long trip back to his house.

Now came the exciting part of the southern route. Around the next corner, the sound of a deep bark filled the air, and Piper braced for her meeting with Falstaff, a HUGE English Sheepdog. Falstaff sounded fierce and jumped at his fence again and again as Piper went by. At first Piper was afraid of Falstaff, and Mr. Duncan had to

