



the car. She trotted up to the door of the shop, but when Mrs. Duncan opened the door, Piper stopped suddenly. Her nose twitched and twitched as the smell of several other dogs, shampoo, and strange people filled the air. She decided she'd rather not go into the place.

"Puppy dogs don't get their way about some things, and this is one of them!" Mrs. Duncan exclaimed. She picked Piper up and carried her into the shop. A tall man named Bill, took Piper behind the counter, and put her in a cage.

"She'll be ready to go home in about three hours. I'll call you when we've finished her grooming," Bill said.

Mrs. Duncan went back to the shop when Bill called later. Bill brought Piper out and put her down on the floor