



After about a half-hour of Puppy Playtime, the toy box was empty, and Piper was tired and contented. She made one more trip outdoors, barked a few times just to make sure the backyard was all clear, and that was it for the night. She went to bed happily, and the Duncans wouldn't hear from her again until the morning newspaper landed on the driveway.

“Even though she's just a dog, Piper seems to know what happiness is made of,” Mr. Duncan said one evening, as he picked up scattered toys and put them back in their box.

Mrs. Duncan laughed at Mr. Duncan's remark, but then she asked,

“What is her big secret?”