

for a “loaner” while Scottie-Robbie recovered. This turned out to be Mandy, my soul-mate for the next fourteen years.

Both Scottie-Robbie and Mandy had their own books written and published, entitled respectively, *Scottie-Robbie: The Story of a True Champion*, for ages 8-12, and *If Mandy Ruled the World*, for ages 3-7. After the loss of Scottie-Robbie, we adopted another Rescue dog named Abby who lived with us until age thirteen. *A Is for Abby* was the fourth Scottie book appearing. It was a coloring book with pictures, the alphabet, and numbers for children ages 4-7 to learn along with Abby’s story. A fifth Scottie book was a short flight of fantasy about a little black Scottie who led the shepherds to the right manger on the first Christmas Eve in Bethlehem. *The Puppy Who Found the Baby Jesus* is for children ages 3-6.

Abby was followed by another Rescue Scottie girl named Becky. The first two years of Becky’s life with us, Mandy was battling bladder cancer and needed special care. I did not have time to write a Becky book. When we lost Mandy, Becky grieved deeply for her companion, and I devoted much of my time to keeping her happy and busy. Becky was not interested in having another buddy, and she was already thirteen years old when Mandy left us. So no Becky book got written until now. It will be published posthumously, because Becky went to join her companions on her fifteenth birthday, August 12, 2013.

I keep mentioning the ages of the dogs because this is relevant to the adoption option. As we grow older, it becomes a blessed opportunity to continue sharing our lives with Scotties.

From 1996 until 2009, I wrote a quarterly column for Great Scots Magazine called Literary Scottie. After many years as a regular staff member, I became a freelance contributor. Much of Becky’s story is drawn from the articles about her that were published in the magazine, enhanced by photographs of my dear Scottie girl. All my other Scottie books were written for children. This one is for big people who love dogs.

Yours truly,  
*Edith S. Weigand*