

Even though Mr. Macphee was sadly missed, happy moments bubbled up in spite of their fatherless home. Scottie-Robbie's attitude toward the people version of yard work still amused Mrs. Macphee as he continued to demonstrate how **not** interested he was. However, due to their new circumstances, he apparently felt a compromise was necessary. He dug himself a den behind the tiger lilies to keep a distant presence, and stayed just visible enough so the favor of his company was noticeable.

The chores finally got done without his help, and the place was ready for winter. Although Scottie-Robbie didn't like to walk in puddles of water, he loved the snow, as most Scottie dogs do. The first snow storm wasn't long in coming.

