

“So glad to hear all is going well with you two!” Sally exclaimed. “And you want another fur kid? As a matter of fact, we picked up a little one-year-old girl from a shelter just last week. She needs lots of love and good food, and she really likes other dogs. She may be just the sister for Scottie-Robbie. She’ll keep him very busy, that’s for sure!”

“Sounds great!” Mrs. Macphee replied. “Please bring her over to meet us as soon as you can. We’ll start making room for her.”

“I’d be glad to do that,” Sally said. “How about next Saturday?”

“Oh, that would be wonderful! We’ll be ready and looking for you,” Mrs. Macphee replied, pleased that it could be so soon.

As planned, the next weekend, Sally brought the small black Rescue dog over to see how Scottie-Robbie would like her. The puppy didn’t have a name, so Mrs. Macphee called her Mandy. As it turned out, she became Mandy the Menace!

Mandy was a whirlwind of energy, full of puppy enthusiasm, and she quickly terminated several of Scottie-Robbie’s squeaky toys with her sharp white teeth. She buzzed around Scottie-Robbie like a little bee. At first he didn’t know what to do with her, but after a week or so, he got used to her flying around him, and began to enjoy the excitement. However, it became necessary to let Mandy know who was “first” dog,