

CHAPTER 1

The Puppy in the Window

In the window of the Pet Shop, a sign said, “For Sale.” Three little puppies tumbled around in the cedar chips on the floor behind the glass. One of them definitely was a Scottish Terrier, but it was hard to tell what the other two small dogs might be when they grew up. A tall, elderly man stopped to watch the puppies at play. He tapped on the window to get their attention, and the Scottie pup left his playmates to press his button nose against the glass.

“Hi, there, Scottie!” the man said, bending down to greet the puppy at eye level. “You’re quite a character, you are. Looking for a new home, eh?”

The puppy licked the glass in response to the man’s friendly attention. On the other end of his body, his stubby tail wagged so fast it made him wobble and fall over. He rolled back onto his feet and stood up on his hind legs to paw at the man’s hand on the other side of the glass. The man was impressed with the puppy’s happy manner.