

CHAPTER 11

Mandy the Menace

By January, both Mrs. Macphee and Scottie-Robbie needed something to brighten up their days. Shoveling snow was not all that exciting as entertainment, and there was a lot of winter left. They couldn't just play with doggie toys in the house all the time, and Scottie-Robbie seemed lonesome. Sometimes he sat under the big pine tree in the back yard just looking off into space, and Mrs. Macphee wondered what he was thinking about.

