

## CHAPTER 2

# *Becoming A Stewart*

Since he was bought in a pet store, Scottie's parents and the place of his birth were unknown. He had some crooked bones in his front legs, but these were hidden by his long shaggy hair, and when groomed according to Scottie fashion, he was quite a handsome fellow.

Even more fortunate for the Stewarts was their new puppy's personality. Scottie dogs are commonly believed to be less than friendly to strangers, unpredictable around other animals, and just plain stubborn. Few of them are altogether like that, and many, except for the stubborn part, not at all. The Stewarts' little puppy grew up to be Mr. Personality Plus, and was as kindly as any dog could be. In fact, he was remarkably friendly. He didn't even give chase to rabbits and cats, (although squirrels had to run for their lives). He went along peaceably with *most* of the demands of his family. He smiled a lot. Not that he didn't have a mind of his own. He most certainly *did*, but he just naturally wanted to get along with everyone,