



*“I’ll ‘bee’ on every page  
of the story.  
Look for me!”*

*~ Sylvester®*

When Hunter ran after the ball, Gus snatched it and ran across the field.



Baffled, Hunter sat down and scratched his head.

"Why won't they ever play with us, Ramona?"



Ramona licked Hunter's ear.

"I think it's because our fur is dark and their fur is light."



Curious, Hunter decided to take a better look.

Belly on the ground, he s-n-e-a-k-l-e-d up on one of the other pups.

Yup! This pup had a tail that whirled and twirled like his.

Suddenly, Gus snapped around and snarled at Hunter.

"That's mine!" said the annoyed pup.

Then, he grabbed his ball and ske-daddled down the path.

