Before I knew what was happening, I was in the back of their car, and we were on our way.

I wonder what my new farm will be like. I wonder if they have kids and if they'll like me. All of this thinking is making me sleepy.

With that I closed my eyes and drifted off to sleep.





I woke up when the car turned down a bumpy gravel driveway. I rubbed my eyes and sat up to look out of the window. We had pulled into a silly looking place, way too small to be a proper farm.

"Here's your new home, Pup," Tall Man said.

Huh? This is not a farm. This is just a house. I need room, people! Have you seen my size lately? I don't want to be here! I need space—room to move!