



Philip has a new neighbour—Penelope.  
She has kind eyes, a waggy tail, and the most BEAUTIFUL smile!



'Just to go for a  
walk with her would  
make me the happiest  
dog in the world.'

But there is a *slight* problem.  
While Penelope looks very tall . . .

Later, Philip makes his way to Penelope's. He holds his head high, takes a deep breath and . . .

'Penelope!  
There's something  
I've been longing  
to say . . .'



'SQUIRRELS!' booms a voice from under the tablecloth.



And before Philip has a chance to say another word,  
he lurches away at *breackneck speed*.



And so they do.

