



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

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



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

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.

