

Then there's one last place...

Brace yourself, my person-pal! I didn't want to have to show you this, but I have no choice. If your kennel is just like mine, there is one spot in your home that's more scary, more dangerous, MORE TERRIFYING than any other.

Don't turn the page until you've hidden yourself safely away. GO!!

RUUUUUNNNNNNN!!! Take my book with you and hide.

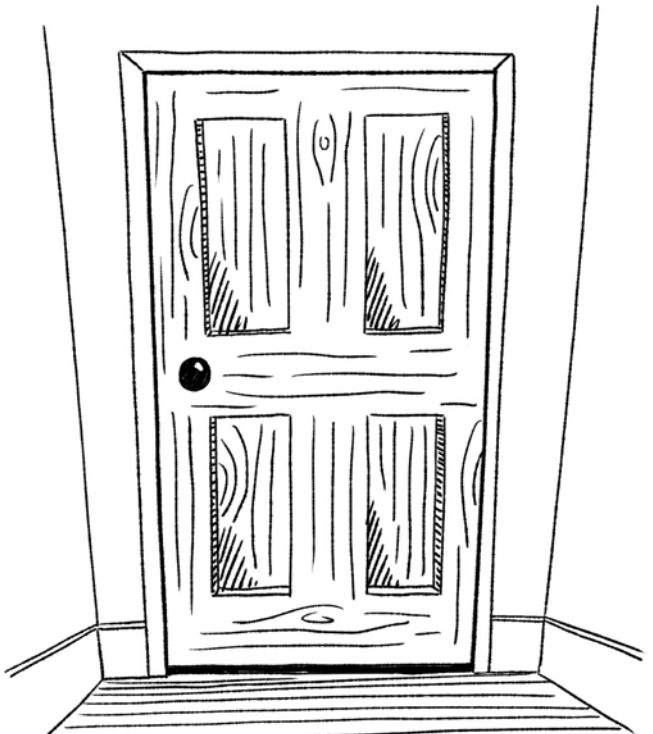
Under the bed! In the laundry pile! BEHIND THE COMFY SQUISHY THING!

Are you safe in your secret spot?

Okay…the most spine-jangling place in the house is…



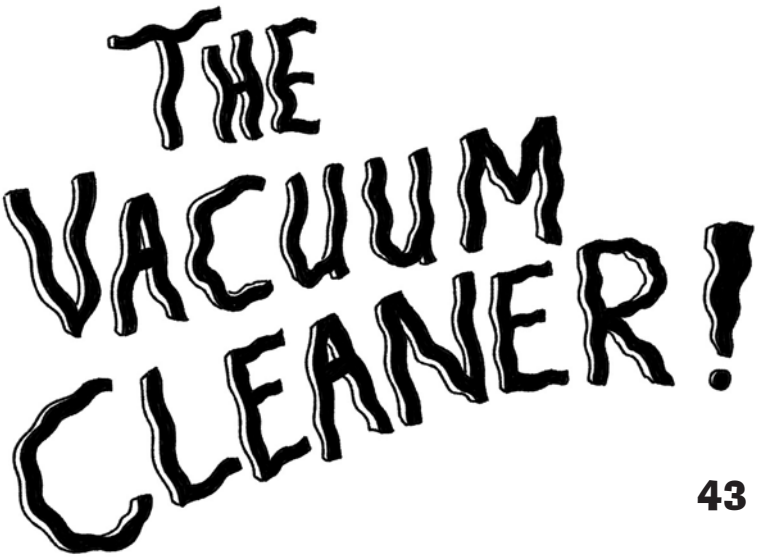
THE HALLWAY CLOSET!



Don't get me wrong, it's not the closet itself that's horrifying. It's what lives in there…

Lurking in the shadows among the coats and winter boots is a monster that would turn a Dalmatian's spots white with terror. It's my archest of enemies, and has gobbled up some of my most precious treasures in the past.

Inside that cupboard of doom lives…




HISSS!
WHOOA!
VROOM!

It's the most evil creature I've ever met and it always comes out to roar around the house when Ruff and Jawjaw are at school. Mom-Lady pushes and pulls it through the rooms in a terrible battle of strength. It's hard to tell who's winning sometimes as it's sucking and slobbering up all the best pieces of breakfast from the floor, but eventually Mom-Lady always defeats it by unplugging its tail from the wall.

For instance—this morning, I'd spent ages gathering all my stashed treats and piling them together under the rug in the Picture Box Room. It was a mouthwatering masterpiece…and, you guessed it…just as I turned my back and headed off for a nap in Jawjaw's Room, the Vacuum Cleaner starts growling…then, *kapow!*

I barely made it to the Picture Box Room door before that monster had gulped up my entire store. It was heartbreaking. I hid under Ruff's bed and whimpered to myself for hours after that.

He only managed to coax me out this evening with the promise of a fresh Denta-Toothy-Chew and one of his AMAZING belly rubs…

