
KILLER
TANYA LANDMAN
ILLUSTRATED BY
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KILLER

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For good dogs everywhere

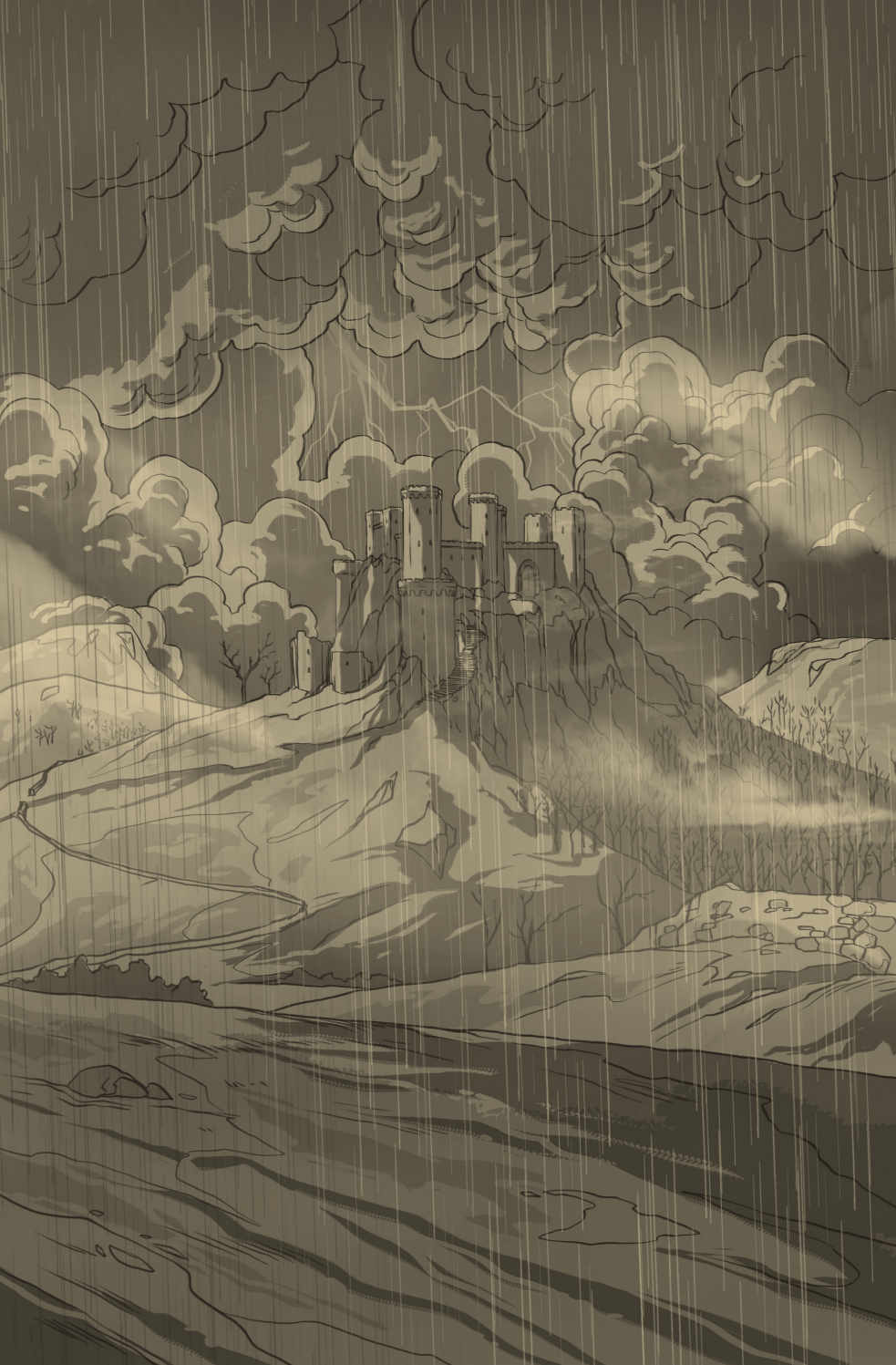


NOW

Stones mark an old grave. An important one.

Who's buried there? A prince? A king?

Read on. The answer may surprise you.



THEN

It was a bad winter that year. Cold. Grey. Wet.

Snow, then rain. So much rain.

Water fell from the skies day after day. Night after night.

And then spring came. A dry, sunny day. The air clear and fresh.



The prince wanted to go on a hunt.

“It’s a good day to be alive!” he shouted.

“A good day to ride!”

“A good day to hunt!”

