

Barking Mad About Dogs

Exclusive Issue!

By Esther Lawe

May
2019

Author's Writing Works!

A question from you!
Asked and answered

Yummy Quick Recipe

Both you and your dog can eat it!

Ava's Story
And Her Dog, Scout

Contents

About the Author

3 Esther Lawe

Apples and Brie Recipe

4 Both You and Your Dog can Eat it!

A Poem from the Author

6 A Cinquain

Your Question

8 Answered

Another Poem

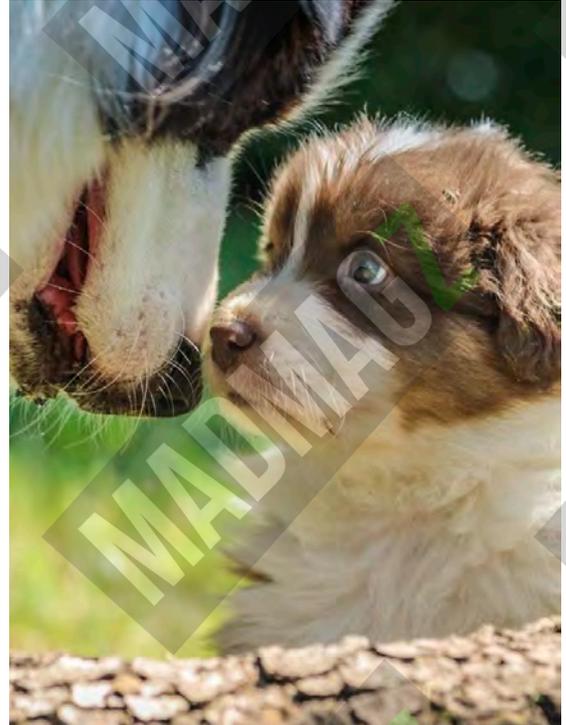
10 From the Author

Ava's Story

12 And Her Dog

Again... A Poem

16 From the Author



Contents

Your Question

19 Unusual Dog

For Dog Lovers ONLY

23 A.K.A. Ads

EXCLUSIVE STORY

24 By the Author

A Ballad

30 By the Author

SPECIAL CHALLENGE

33 Don't Say "Awwww!"



About the Author

EXCLUSIVE

POEMS AND OTHER
PEICES THE
AUTHOR HAD
WRITTEN!!!



Esther

Esther lives in Rossland B.C. with her amazing family, her adorable fluffy golden doodle Siri (picture on front cover), and 2 friendly guppies.

She loves to dance, write, read, ski, and swim.

Her dream is to get one of her writing works published and sold.



Apples and Brie Both You and Your Dog Can Eat it!

Apples and Brie: Both You and Your Dog can Eat it!

"Food is not just eating energy.
It's an experience." - Guy Fieri

Want an easy snack that's quick, healthy, and simple? I've got one for you. One day I was craving cheese (I tend to do this I lot; I'm a cheese fanatic) and didn't know what to eat. Our family is on a diet to help with certain allergies, and we weren't allowed bread, so a grilled cheese was not an option. My solution? A brie-and-apple mix! Absolutely amazing, my mom and sister love it (Dad doesn't count, he doesn't like cheese)! So here is the recipe:

Ingredients:

Serves 3

- One apple for each person (in my case, 3)
- 3 wedges of brie
- Butter/coconut oil/olive oil for pan

1. Dice brie into little cubes. It's okay if they stick to each other. Just to spread the cheese around.

2. Cut apples into bite-sized cubes/wedges.

3. Heat up pan.

4. When pan is hot, put on 1 teaspoon of butter/oil.



*NOTE: Watch the pan, the butter/oil can spit, and, if it touches your skin, can hurt. **NOTE: I use a cast-iron pan... they have no bad chemicals in the coating, but make sure you wash and dry it right away after you use it, or else it will rust. ***NOTE: I use Honey Crisp apples. They taste just like their name!

Apples and Brie: Both You and Your Dog can Eat it!



A Poem From the Author

A Poem from the Author



A Cinquain About my Dog Siri

Siri
Cuddles and
Kisses, it's cute
He's forgiving and a
Friend

- Esther

A Poem from the Author



Your Question Answered

Your Question Answered



“If you want the answer—ask the question.” — Lorii Myers

Dear Madam,

Your article on Scout was so funny and factual. I like that. Since I have read your magazine, I have showed it to family, friends, and my fish. After my parents and grandparents read it, they are considering getting a dog. So, I am writing to ask you this question: What type of dog should they get?

My family is quite large, the oldest being 37 and NOT married (yeah, I know, weird right?) and the youngest being 4. We would prefer a quiet dog, but friendly to people, (and preferably with a curly tail).

Would a Yorkie or Chihuahua work?

Yours truly, Anima Seeson

Miss Seeson,

Your family sounds a lot like mine when we wanted a dog!

Make sure you look into the dog breed before you decide to get it. Cute and fluffy does not necessarily mean friendly.

We didn't think our dog would have a curly tail, but it ended up having one anyways! I HIGHLY recommend the Mini Golden Doodle. Great family dog and doesn't shed.

Little dogs need a lot of exercise. Get a mellow dog unless you want all of that exercise.

We love getting letters from people like you, thank you!

Sincerely,
Esther Lawe



Golden Doodles

The Goldendoodle is a cross-breed dog, which is obtained by breeding a Golden Retriever with a Poodle.

Goldendoodles are suited to many types of homes because they are so adaptable and outgoing.

Your Question Answered



Another Poem From the Author

A Poem from the Author



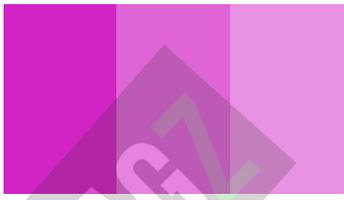
My Dog, Siri

An Acrostic

Siri is so forgiving!
Inspiring me to forgive easily
Rad. Best dog EVER!!!
Is such a cute pup!

- Esther Lawe

A Poem from the Author



Ava's Story

“A dog is the only thing on earth that loves you more than he loves himself.” —Josh Billings

A yelping and yowling came from the little room. You can hear claws clicking on the floor and hisses. “It’s fine...” Papa shouts over the racket. Ava’s not so sure.

Let’s go back seven years to the Nine Mile Falls in the United States of America, as Ava Goeden and her family go to get their puppy. “I had been begging for a dog for a LONG time!” Ava had told me, “We were looking at pictures of dogs that were getting sold one day, knowing we would probably never get them. But it was love at first sight and we came home with an 8-week-old English-Cream Golden Retriever that we named Scout. It was a dream come true!!!”

Five years after the Goedens got Scout, Ava asked for a cat. The Goedens got one from the SPCA and named it Stormy. “Papa said that Scout and Stormy would get used to each other if they got put in the same room with no one around. But all Scout knew about cats was that you could chase them. There was a ton of racket, but Papa said it was fine. Now Scout and Stormy tolerate each other but are by no means friends. I’m disappointed because I tried to tell Papa that plan wouldn’t work, but he didn’t listen to me. I could have created a really cute relationship with them...”



Ava's Story

Q & A with Ava:

Q: How do you like living with Scout?

A: Hairy, fun, cute, and snuggly. When I cry, he comes to comfort me; it’s like he knows I need help and comfort.

Q: Would you recommend an English-Cream Golden Retriever?

A: YES! Scout is so friendly and playful, and so loveable as well!



Q: How are Scout and Stormy together now?

A: Stormy was TRAUMATIZED by Scout but he is healing and wants to play with Scout. Because of the size difference between them they do not know what to do about each other. Stormy is too small for Scout to wrestle with and Scout is too big for Stormy to wrestle with. Scout shows no interest in Stormy unless he smells funny but Stormy sometimes gets frisky and tries to play with Scout. Stormy then usually remembers how much bigger Scout is and gets scared. I am still so mad at my dad for not introducing them in the correct way. It would have been so cute seeing the two snuggling together, but that dream was ruined. Now we must train the two to snuggle by force instead of them cuddling each other by themselves, which I have no time on my hands to do and would not be very nice for them.

Ava's Story



Q: Would you recommend puppies, or grownups...?

A: Puppies. Puppies are so cute, and you can train to act in the ways that you want.

Ava: Ava is a 13-year-old girl who loves animals, especially wolves. She doesn't like most foods except pasta, and goes the Seven Summits Centre for Learning in Rossland, B.C. She has a dog named Scout and a cat named Stormy. She likes soccer, her pets, and hanging out with friends. She also wants guppies, a snake or a raptor.

***Note: Names have been changed to ensure privacy.



Again... a Poem From the Author

Again... a Poem from the Author

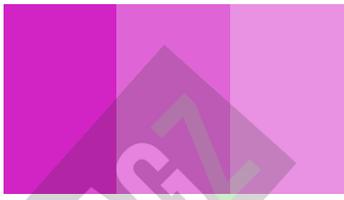


A Humor Cinquain

There once was a dog named Herd
Who wanted to fly like a bird
He jumped off a cliff
Said his owner named Tiff:
"I wonder what happended to Herd..."

- Esther Lawe

Again... A Poem from the Author



Your Question: Unusual Dog

Your Question: Unusual Dog



Your Question:

Dear Madame,

I like to learn about unusual animal breeds. I would like to know what one of the most unusaul dog breeds is. Do you know the answer? If so, I would really love to hear hear it.

Yours truely,

Annie Payne

Your Question: Ususaul Dog



Dear Ms. Payne,

One of the most unusual and rarest dog breeds is the Norwegian Lundehund. They were originally bred and used for puffin hunting, because they are very flexible and have a wide range of motion in their joints. They also have 6 toes on each foot. All these things help the Lundehund to climb up cliffs and retrieve the nesting puffins. Now there are only about 4400 Lundehunds left, as puffin hunting is illegal in most places.

Yours truly,

Esther Lawe

Your Question: Unusual Dog

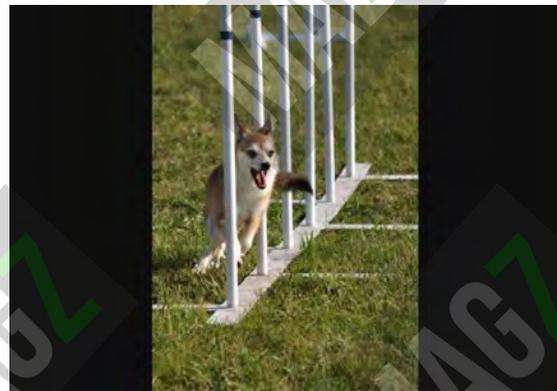


Pictures



Norwegian Lundehund

Showing the Lundehund's agility and flexibility



Your Question: Unusual Dog



For Dog Lovers ONLY



▼ Tired of Having a Dirty Dog?

Try Glamerous Pooch's new doggy shampoo! Chemical free and natural ingredients!

▲ Want to Add Some SPAZZ to Your Dog's Hair?

Cutie Pup has the answer for you! Handmade doggy headpeices for sale right now, 50% off for limited time only! This offer expires on June 15 2019!



◀ Want a Fashion Model in Your Own House?

Cut and hilarious costumes for dogs of all sizes at Doggy Wardrobe! Try on the new detective costume for you pup and laugh till you drop!





EXCLUSIVE STORY

EXCLUSIVE STORY



By Esther Lawe

I pelted like a bullet out of the barn. And for good reason.

“YOU FILTHY DOG!!!” My master emerged, his face red. “GET OUT, IF YOU KNOW WHAT’S GOOD FOR YOU!!!”

I ran through the curves in the road. My paws skidded on the red dust of the country. I went straight for the nearest “big” town. There was no way I was going back there again.

EXCLUSIVE STORY

"I ate my 9 year old's art project. It had marshmallows on it. I couldn't resist." - A Hungry Dog

Hi, I'm the Dog with No Name. You may be wondering why my master is so angry, and rightly you should. I was trying to find a few mice in the barn, as I hadn't eaten for days on end (you know a dog is hungry when he hunts for food by descending to the level of the cat.). The family I live with is very poor. Anyway, I accidently knocked a jug from the table. It was already worn and cracked, and no one uses it for everything, but my master gets mad at me all the time, even for the littlest things. That was the last straw. The town got closer and closer. Finally, my energy all spent, I slowed to a trot, then giving in to a grudging walk.

I wanted to get away from those people as fast as I could. Maybe a more welcoming family would take me in at town!

A loaf of bread!!!

I quickly saunter to snatch a fresh, warm loaf off a windowsill where it is cooling. I grab it in my teeth and settle down on my bed of trash, warm with rotting compost. I devour half the bread when I hear a sound. Patter, patter.

Uh-oh.

I guard my loaf. 5 dogs come around the corner, apparently smelling the freshly-baked goodness I had between my dirty forepaws. I growl and bear my teeth. They pay no attention. I watch as they come closer.

Suddenly they lunge at me. Such a flurry of paws, legs, and teeth you will have never seen. I stood no chance. Severely scratched and bleeding from several wounds, I limped away, without my meal. I heard the growling behind me as I drudged away as the other dogs fought over the food.



EXCLUSIVE STORY



5 days later and I wasn't any better. My wounds hadn't healed, I suppose because of the garbage heap I slept on, and my leg was still in a lot of pain. I wandered around the city, looking for a kind human or some food.

As I rounded a bed, a veterinarian was out to bring his sign in. He saw me and shouted into the shop. "Ida! Come here!"

A grumpy voice answered from within. "What now Hubert?!"

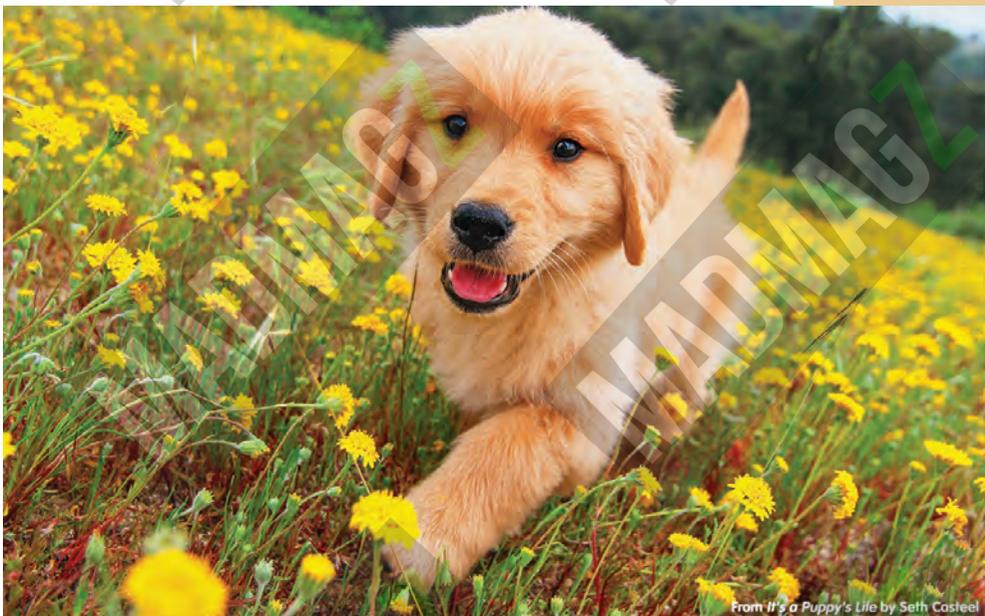
"A poor little hurt dog!" He picked me up gently and carried me into the shop. He placed me on a cushion and pricked a needle in my back.

"You're in a pretty bad state little fella. Let's see what I can do."

**"I took my dog to the groomer...
I'm not sure I got the right dog
back." - An owner**

I woke up in a cage. I saw other animals around me. There were cats, birds, mice, rats, and oh horror! Other dogs! I started to claw at my cage. Only then did I realize I had a large, white, heavy thing wrapped around my leg. I tried to chew it off, but it was too hard. I started to whimper. A man came around the corner and saw me. "Hey little guy!" He whispered and came my way. It wasn't the vet. He unlocked my cage and wrapped me in his arms. He took me to the front desk and put me on a poofy seat. Just then I realized where I was. The Adoption Centre.

Just then the little bell on the door rang. A woman and little girl. "Look at that cute little puppy!!!" The little girl is screaming from across the aisle of the pet shop. Cute?! "Oh mommy, can I pet him?!" The girl is still yelling. "May I pet him." Her mother is correcting her. "Yes, go ahead. The storekeeper says he is friendly." She's coming towards me. Why? Should I run?! I am starting to panic. She's getting closer. I cower in my cage. "It's okay..." Closer... A hand?! I see a plump, small, white hand reached out towards me, almost imploringly.



From It's a Puppy's Life by Seth Casteel

What I am supposed to do? I sniff cautiously. She smiles. "Good puppy." She starts to pet me on the head. It feels good. She scratches behind my ears. I like this human! I nuzzle in. If this is taking risks, like mama said, I like risks! I wag my tail. She laughs. "Mommy! Look! He's smiling at me!!!" Her mother comes over. "Aww!"

EXCLUSIVE STORY



Okay, charming mode. What did mama say again? I rack my brains.

1. Wag tail
2. Do what humans call smiling
3. Put paws on edge of cage/lap of human
4. If humans walk away, cry

Okay, you got this.

I wag my tail so fast it gets sore. I smile (hopefully). I put my paws on the edge of the cage.

Step 4 was not necessary. They bought me.

I sense the girl's love. I lean into her hand.

"Look mom! He loves me!!!"

Indeed, I did.

And I've been with them ever since.

By Esther Lawe

Age 13

EXCLUSIVE STORY



A Ballad By the Author

A Ballad by the Author



A dog named Teeny
Although not so very tiny
He towered before all others
Then one morning very sunshiny:

Teeny was hungry
He walked land in acres
Starving he stopped
He saw a shop of a baker's

The shop was too small
the cakes too small
this was how big he was!
Abnormally tall

He wandered some more
saw a big bulding in the distance
Ran to it
What he got for his persistance:

A Ballad by the Author



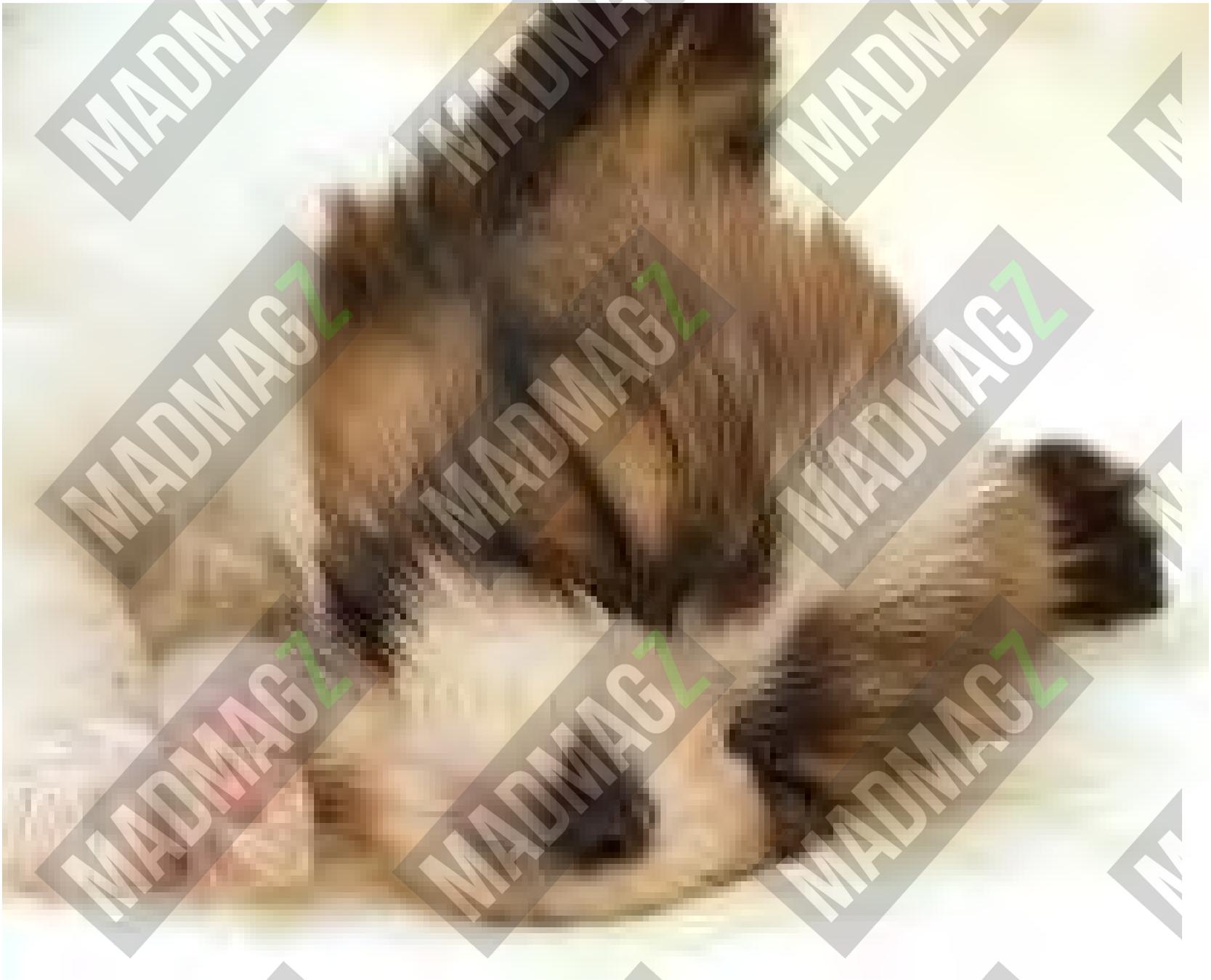
Another shop!
Bigger than him!
He looked in
Food filled to the brim!

A doggie kibble factory
he ate his fill
Drank from the lake
Walked away down the hill

By Esther Lawe
Age 13

More Issues Coming
SOON!!!

A Ballad by the Author



**DON'T SAY
"AWWWWW!"**

SPECIAL CHALLENGE: DON'T SAY "AWWWWW!"

HAPPY BIRTHDAY DO!

CAN I HAVE SOME CAKE TOO?



Harry Potter and the Prisoner of Azkaban

It has it

ARE YOU SURE



**THE SPIDER IS
GONE?**



I will find you
And I will Lick you

