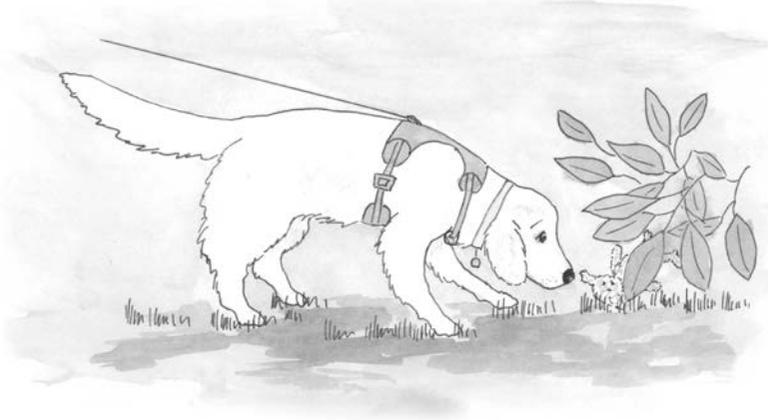


Chapter 1

The Amazing Adventures Begin!



Lily is a Golden Retriever. Her amazing adventures began the minute she and her human mummy, Anne Fairchild, left their house for school.

Walking along the path by their hedge, Lily suddenly pulled her lead tight. She turned and sniffed. Something smelled different. Straight away, she followed her nose under the hedge.

“What are you doing?” Anne asked, astonished.

But Lily wasn’t listening to Anne. She was listening to what Anne couldn’t hear: a little voice, sobbing.

Lily dived into the hedge. When she backed out, she held something fluffy in her mouth.

“What’s this?” Anne asked, gently taking it. She brushed away leaves and twigs and dirt. “It’s a toy doggie,” she said, straightening its ears. “Why on earth was it under the hedge?”

him. But Doggie just looked at the ground. Lily started the post for him anyway. “Let’s make the first think about where you are.”

Lily’s paws flew over the laptop’s keyboard as she quickly typed the first think.

Then she asked, “Shall we make your second think about getting an ID? That way, you’ll always know who you are.”

“Okay,” Doggie agreed. He didn’t know what IDs were, but Lily made them sound important.

Lily’s paws flew across the keyboard again.

“Your third think should be about microchips,” Lily told him.

“Oh,” Doggie said, “they sound yummy.”

“Microchips aren’t yummy,” Lily explained. “They’re magical!

You can’t see them, but they can talk. My microchip can tell someone how to get me back to Mummy if I get lost.”

Lily’s paws flew over the keyboard once more. Her nails went clickety, clackety, clickety, clackety.

“That’s three thinks!” Lily beamed. She read it to Doggie:

Lily rescued me from under a hedge, and her mummy tied me to a lamppost so you could see me. I’ve been watching for you since yesterday but you haven’t come. I’m on lamppost number 2,



Chapter 7

Finding Thinks and Memories

Anne was so happy walking home from the Smiths' that she sang softly to herself.

Doggie listened as he looked over the top of her handbag. Her song filled him with glee. He began to hum along. He had never sung before so his tune was a little wobbly. But that was okay. His voice was only little so no one heard him. He was just having fun. He'd never been this happy.

Anne stopped at the lamppost. Taking him from her handbag, she gave him a cuddle. "I wish I didn't have to put you back on the lamppost," she whispered in his ear as she tied him there with the purple ribbon. She made a lovely bow behind him. "But it wouldn't be right not to. Your owner might come for you today."

Doggie was so happy that he didn't mind watching as Anne, Lily and Pilot left for their walk. And he didn't even



Doggie is found under a hedge.

Doggie is tied onto the nearest lamppost with a purple ribbon.



Sophia invited Doggie to a tea party to meet other toys.





Eddie and Doggie had fun on their teddy bear hunt.

Doggie relaxes in the warm bubble bath with three ducklings.

