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SARGE

Sarge’s life was simply splendid. All day long he ran around, jumping,climbing, and exploring the farm with his friends. (ill note: chicken coop) He never had to look very far for a tasty treat to fill his growly belly. (ill note: front seat of the pick up truck, under the couch, eggs in the barn, dog dish, etc. This would be a great way to show off the farm.) His hardest decision of the day was finding the coziest nook to nap.

One day, while Sarge was sleeping in the sun, his people arrived carrying a mysterious bundle. The bundle was small, roundish, pinkish, and upon further sniff-spection, a little bit stinky.

Sarge was curious.

(ill note: baby lets out a wail.)

“Oh, Sweetie, don’t cry!” mother said as she carried the pinkish bundle inside.

Sweetie seemed harmless but for some reason the hairs on Sarge’s back stood straight up when he was with her. He couldn’t help but let out a soft growl every time she came too close. His normally waggy tail had lost it’s wiggle.

Sure enough, Sarge soon learned why his tail was so droopy night after sleepless night. It wasn’t long before he forgot all about his favorite exploring spots and discovered new hiding spots instead. To make life worse, all he was given for treats was Sweetie’s leftover mush. *Downright disgusting!*

A curious thing began to happen, though, as Sweetie grew. She altogether stopped screaming at night and that made Sarge’s tail a little less droopy and little more wiggly. And because his tail was so wiggly, Sarge felt quite brave and soon forgot all about his hiding spots.

One day as he was exploring the coop, Sarge sniffed a Sweetie. He inched a little closer...and closer...until he discovered, to his great delight, that Sweetie’s pockets were full of his favorite treats!

Well, now the hair on Sarge’s back was NOT standing up and his tail was wagging like crazy which made Sweetie laugh a great big bubbly laugh that made Sarge’s tail wag even faster! He spun around in circles as she pulled out another treat which made him dance with delight.

Suddenly Sweetie took off running and before he knew it, Sarge was running right beside her! The girl collapsed in the grass, smiling and laughing. Sarge had never felt happier!

It didn’t take long for Sarge and Sweetie to become best friends. She made Sarge’s life even better than before. All day long they ran around, jumping, climbing, and exploring the farm. He never had to look very far for a tasty treat to fill his growly belly. And he finally had a favorite napping place. (ill note - he’s on her lap sleeping on the porch swing)

One afternoon, as he and Sweetie were resting in their favorite place (front porch maybe?- same scene as opening), Sarge heard a familiar sound. His hair stood up on end, and he let out a shrill “yip!” that woke Sweetie from her nap. When they discovered the source of the noise, Sarge knew *just* what to do. (ill note- Sarge is wearing ear muffs. Sweetie looks worried.)