

THE PARADE_



THE GREAT PARADE WAS MAKING ITS WAY THROUGH TOWN, ITS TWELVE COLORFUL FLOATS ACCOMPANIED BY A WHOLE FLOCK OF DANCERS. EACH FLOAT HAD A DIFFERENT THEME ALL ITS OWN.

ONE FLOAT CELEBRATED ICE KIBBLE, WOOFLAND 'S MOST SPECIAL TREAT, ONE PROUDLY FEATURED A SMALLER VERSION OF MOUNT RUFFMORE, THE OLD VOLCANO THAT SAT IN THE MIDDLE OF WOOFLAND NATURAL PARK.

AND LOOK! THERE, ON THE VOLCANO FLOAT, ALSO STOOD GRANDPA FETCHER AND HIS FRIEND TROTTO, THE VERY BEST PARK RANGERS IN THE COUNTRY!

BUT EVERYONE WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO THE ARRIVAL OF THE FLOAT CARRYING A COPY OF THE GREAT STATUE OF *DROOP-EARS!* BAGUETTE AND BONTON, LIKE EVERYONE ELSE, HAD SEEN THE ORIGINAL STATUE MANY TIMES.

THE BRONZE STATUE STOOD IN FRONT OF CITY HALL, SHOWING DROOP-EARS IN HIS FUNNY 18TH-CENTURY OUTFIT AND THOSE LONG, LOW-HANGING EARS THAT HAD EARNED HIM HIS NAME.

IT WAS TALL, REACHING OVER SIX FEET HIGH, BUT IT WAS TINY COMPARED TO THE COPY THAT THEY HAD PREPARED FOR THE MOST EAGERLY AWAITED FLOAT. AND FINALLY, HERE IT WAS!

A HUGE STATUE OF DROOP-EARS, THE PIONEER WHO HAD FOUNDED WOOFLAND IN 1713. THIS PAPER-MÂCHÉ COPY TOWERED AT OVER TWENTY-FIVE FEET. BAGUETTE'S MOUTH HUNG OPEN, AND BONTON HAD STOPPED EATING



HIS ICE KIBBLE TO GET A BETTER LOOK AT THE STATUE.
WHEN THE FLOAT APPEARED
BEFORE EVERYONE WHERE THE
STREET WIDENED INTO THE GREAT
SQUARE, THE ENTIRE CROWD LET
OUT A DEAFENING CHEER.

THE CLAPPING AND HURRAYS WENT ON AND ON, AND HERE AND THERE FIREWORKS BURST OUT, REMINDING EVERYONE OF THE SHOW THAT AWAITED THEM LATER ON THAT NIGHT.



- DADDY, DADDY!" SAID BONTON
ALL OF A SUDDEN, FORGETTING
ALL ABOUT HIS ICE KIBBLE, "IS
IT TRUE THAT THERE'S GOING TO
BE A MOVIE ABOUT THE LIFE OF
DROOP-EARS?"

DADDY QUILL SMILED AND NODDED.

- YES, PUP, AND IT'S BEING FILMED BY THE GREAT DIRECTOR SPIELBARK AS WE SPEAK."
- WILL IT BE AMAZING?"
- HA HA, I DON'T KNOW, SON...
 BUT I KNOW SOMEONE WHO
 MIGHT!"

BAGUETTE, WHO HAD HEARD EVERYTHING, CHIMED IN:

- WHAT DO YOU MEAN? DO YOU KNOW SOMEONE WHO'S WORKING ON THE MOVIE?"
- KIND OF!"
- HUH?"
- I MEAN YOU KNOW HIM TOO."

 BAGUETTE AND BONTON WERE

 BESIDE THEMSELVES.

 THEIR FATHER WAS BEING SO

 MYSTERIOUS...

MEANWHILE, THE FLOAT PARADE WAS ENDING, AND, AS WAS USUALLY THE CASE, EVERYONE WAS ABOUT TO HEAD INSIDE THE ICE KIBBLE PARLORS TO CELEBRATE WITH A DELICIOUS KIBBLE CONE.

AS A JOURNALIST, DADDY
QUILL WAS USED TO LARGE
CROWDS, AND HE MOVED AHEAD
OF EVERYONE ELSE TO AVOID THE
RUSH ALONG WITH BAGUETTE AND
BONTON AS THEY HEADED TO



MR. ICEBERG'S PARLOR... WHERE THEY FOUND MOMMY MELODY, GRANDPA DOODLE AND GRANNY GARLAND WAITING FOR THEM AT A TABLE. THEY ALL ORDERED A CUP OF ICE KIBBLE EACH, BUT BAGUETTE COULDN'T WAIT ANY LONGER.

- SO WHAT ABOUT IT, DADDY?"
- ABOUT WHAT?"
- WHO'S WORKING ON THE MOVIE?"
- WHICH MOVIE?" ASKED GRANNY GARLAND.
- THE ONE ABOUT DROOP-EARS," ANSWERED DADDY QUILL.
- OH, I HEAR THE STAR OF THE MOVIE IS GOING TO BE WOOF WILLIS! DON'T YOU THINK HE'LL BE PERFECT?" ADDED MOMMY MELODY.
- DAAAAADDY!"



- HA HA!" LAUGHED DADDY QUILL.
- I PROMISED THEM I WOULD EXPLAIN WHO'S WORKING ON THE MOVIE WITH MR. SPIELBARK... WHAT DO YOU SAY, GRANDPA DOODLE, SHOULD WE TELL THEM?

BONTON TURNED TO GRANDPA DOODLE, FILLED WITH EXCITEMENT...

- YOU KNOW HIM TOO, GRANDPA? WHO IS IT?"
- WELL, YOU'RE LOOKING AT HIM!"

BAGUETTE AND BONTON LOOKED AT EACH OTHER IN SURPRISE, THEN AT THEIR GRANDFATHER. THEY COULDN'T BELIEVE THEIR EARS!

- YOU, GRANDPA?"

THE CONSULTANT_

GRANDPA DOODLE LAUGHED.
ACTUALLY, EVERYONE ELSE
LAUGHED, TOO.
EVERYONE EXCEPT BAGUETTE AND
BONTON.

BUT IT WASN'T A JOKE, THEY LAUGHED WITH HAPPINESS,

- GRANDPA, YOU'RE SPENDING TIME WITH MR. SPIELBARK TO WORK ON A MOVIE ABOUT DROOP-EARS, STARRING WOOF WILLIS?" ASKED BAGUETTE.
- THAT'S RIGHT, PUPS. I'M A CONSULTANT."
- WHAT'S THAT?"
- YOUR GRANDFATHER," SAID GRANNY GARLAND, "IS THE GREATEST EXPERT OF WOOFLAND 'S HISTORY IN

THE WORLD, AND MR. SPIELBARK IS ASKING HIM TO MAKE SURE THERE ARE NO MISTAKES IN THE MOVIE."



AT THAT MOMENT, THE WAITER BROUGHT OUT THE SIX KIBBLE CONES THE WHOLE FAMILY WAS WAITING FOR, AND FOR A FEW MINUTES, NO ONE TALKED ABOUT MOVIES.

THEIR TONGUES WERE BUSY LAPPING UP THE ICE KIBBLE.

AFTER A WHILE, THOUGH, THE TWO PUPS WERE BACK AT IT.

- GRANDPA," YELPED BONTON,
"WILL YOU TELL US ALL ABOUT IT?"
- WHAT DO YOU WANT TO KNOW?
THE STORY OF DROOP-EARS,
HOW A MOVIE IS MADE, OR WHAT
MR. SPIELBARK'S MOVIE IS
ABOUT?"

BONTON WAS CONFUSED.
BAGUETTE SPOKE UP TO HELP
OUT HER YOUNGER BROTHER.

- WE KNOW THE STORY OF DROOP-EARS, GRANDPA, WE'RE GOING TO BE IN A SCHOOL PLAY ABOUT HIM..."
- I'M PLAYING THE CARPENTER THAT FIXED HIS SHIP!" ADDED BONTON.



- SEE, GRANDPA? THE
CARPENTER WHO BECAME A SHIPBUILDER, THE PIRATE BLUE-EARS...
WE KNOW ALL ABOUT DROOPEARS! TELL US ABOUT THE MOVIE
AND WHAT YOU'RE DOING WITH
MR. SPIELBARK!"

GRANDPA DOODLE SMILED.

- MY DEAR," HE SAID TO MOMMY MELODY, "WOULD YOU MIND IF I

TOOK THE PUPS TO VISIT THE MOVIE SET WHILE YOU ALL GO TO THE MARKET?"

BAGUETTE AND BONTON WERE HOLDING THEIR BREATH WHEN THEY HEARD THOSE WORDS, AND WHEN THEIR MOTHER SAID "NOT AT ALL, GO AHEAD!", THEY SCREAMED FOR JOY SO LOUDLY THAT THE OTHER PATRONS OF THE ICE KIBBLE PARLOR WERE WORRIED THAT A FIRE HAD BROKEN OUT.

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