Mack's Big Day

PM+

Story by
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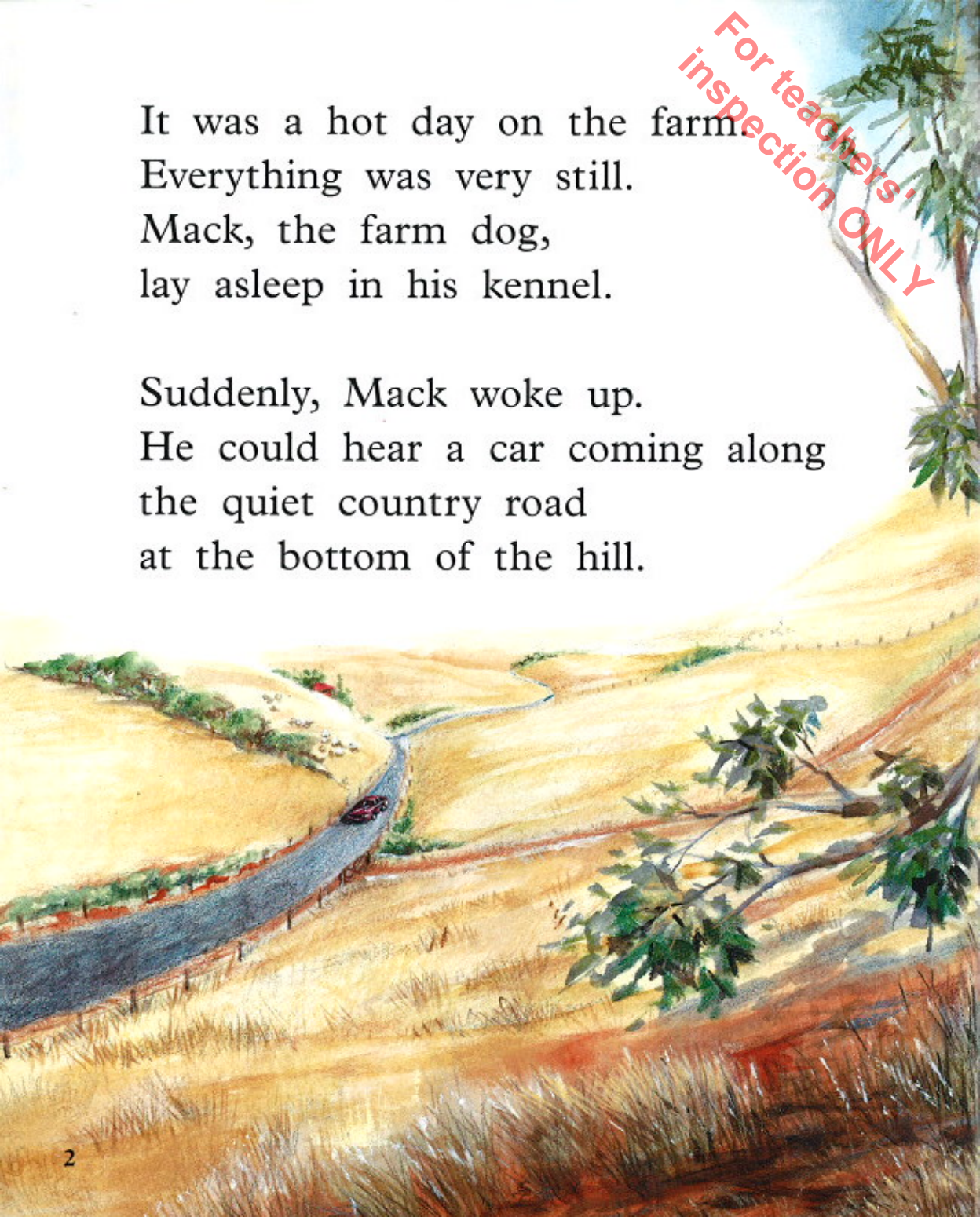
Illustrations by
Jenny Mountstephen



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It was a hot day on the farm.
Everything was very still.
Mack, the farm dog,
lay asleep in his kennel.

Suddenly, Mack woke up.
He could hear a car coming along
the quiet country road
at the bottom of the hill.

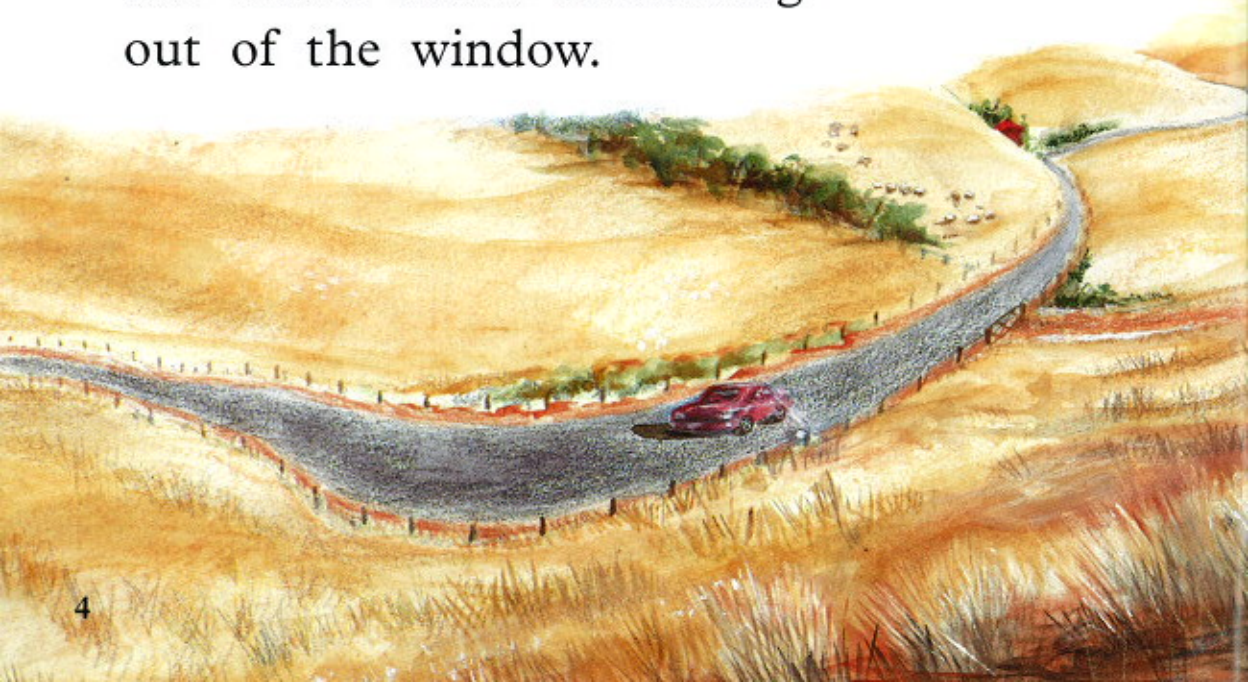




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Mack stood up, pulling on his rope,
and began to wag his tail.

But it wasn't his owners,
Steve and Anna,
coming home from their day in town.
The car didn't turn
into the long driveway
that led up the hill to the farmhouse.
As the car went on down the road,
the driver threw something
out of the window.



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The car disappeared into the distance.



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A minute or two later,
Mack lifted his nose in the air.
He could smell something burning.
He started to bark.

A small flame was beginning to flicker
in the dry, brown grass
at the side of the road.

Mack could see smoke
at the bottom of the hill.
He had to get help.
He barked and barked
as loudly as he could.

