



the dog book

the misadventures of
Scout the Dog and
Diggy NoNoNo



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This edition designed by Ari Choquette

Thanks to everyone on Facebook who demanded that this book be published. Without your love, support, and loud voices, Diggy and Scout may never have gotten their writing out into the world. Thank you!

Dear Dad:

(Bear eating trash) + (Something [Hubert?] eating kale, broccoli and sprouts) + (Scout refusing antibiotics in pill pockets) = I AM THE GOOD DOG!!!! Please come home soon. Though she camps with us on the living room floor, Mom is not good at the morning chores. Hey, I'm a poet!!!!



Dear Dad:

Today I woke Mom up at 7:00. She told me to go lie down. WTF??? I tried to tell her mornings would be a lot easier if she cut out the theatrics and just got the hell out of bed. It is DAY 3 and you don't know this, but DAY 3 is the worst. We all miss you too, too much. Mom paces and swears a lot. She gripes about the dirty kitchen, but doesn't clean it. Diggy is disobedient. Today she dug half way down to China trying to find Hubert the Groundhog. Mom hopes Diggy kills that fat bastard. Why am I the only one around here who is good? Today, I fetched and snuggled with Auntie Sonya and licked mom's feet. Dad, I am sleeping in the big bed, just waiting for you to return.



Dear Mom:

We have an idea. You should make kale chips every day. They are good for you. And, we love them. They are our very favorite. Also our very favorite: chicken.



Love, Scout the Dog and Diggy Stackhouse



Diggy Stackhouse and Scout the Dog

Dear Scout:

It is nap time. Please come up here and get in the big bed and snuggle me to sleep. It would make me so deeply happy to have your head on my pillow when I wake up.



Dear Dad:

I ate Keith's chapbook and mom has to print a new one out. Haha. We're going outside soon, where the entire world is our snack. Mother Nature is good, indeed. We're going outside this early because I woke mom up with my snoring. Haha.

