There’s a Grumble at my Door…

Once there was a dog named Josie. She was a cute dog, but she was rather grumbly. All her life she was the meanest dog around. She was like the queen of all dogs in New Westminster.

One day josie was relaxing on a blanket in the sun with her human, Aria, petting her. “Josie? Do you wanna go on a walk?” Josie jumped up with excitement, a walk! She thought. I love walks! So Aria got her all ready in her harness. Finally! Josie yipped, they were heading out the door.

The start of Josie’s walk was normal, but then she overheard two dogs, who were talking about some new dogs in town. “Did you hear that there was a grumble in town?” A brown dog said. “Really?” A Golden dog said “Yeah!” Replied the brown dog. Josie could feel Aria pulling at her leash to go. Josie didn’t hear the rest of their conversation, as they continued on walking. For the rest of her walk all she could think about was that new group of dogs, the grumble. They would try and take her pride, and she wouldn’t be the grumbliest dog around.

When Josie got back she went over to her bed, after having some water, and slept. Josie woke up to scratching at the door. “Who could that be?” Aria said to herself, then she opened the door. All Josie heard was Aria saying “MOM THERES A GRUMLE AT THE DOOR!” Josie leapt up and ran to the door, ready to fight, but all she saw was some pugs. “Who are you?” Barked Josie “and where’s the grumble?” “We ARE a grumble, the pugs replied, you see, a group of pugs is called a grumble. We would never want to be mean, or fight. We’re just innocent little pugs.

**A Group of Pugs is Called a Grumble. The END**