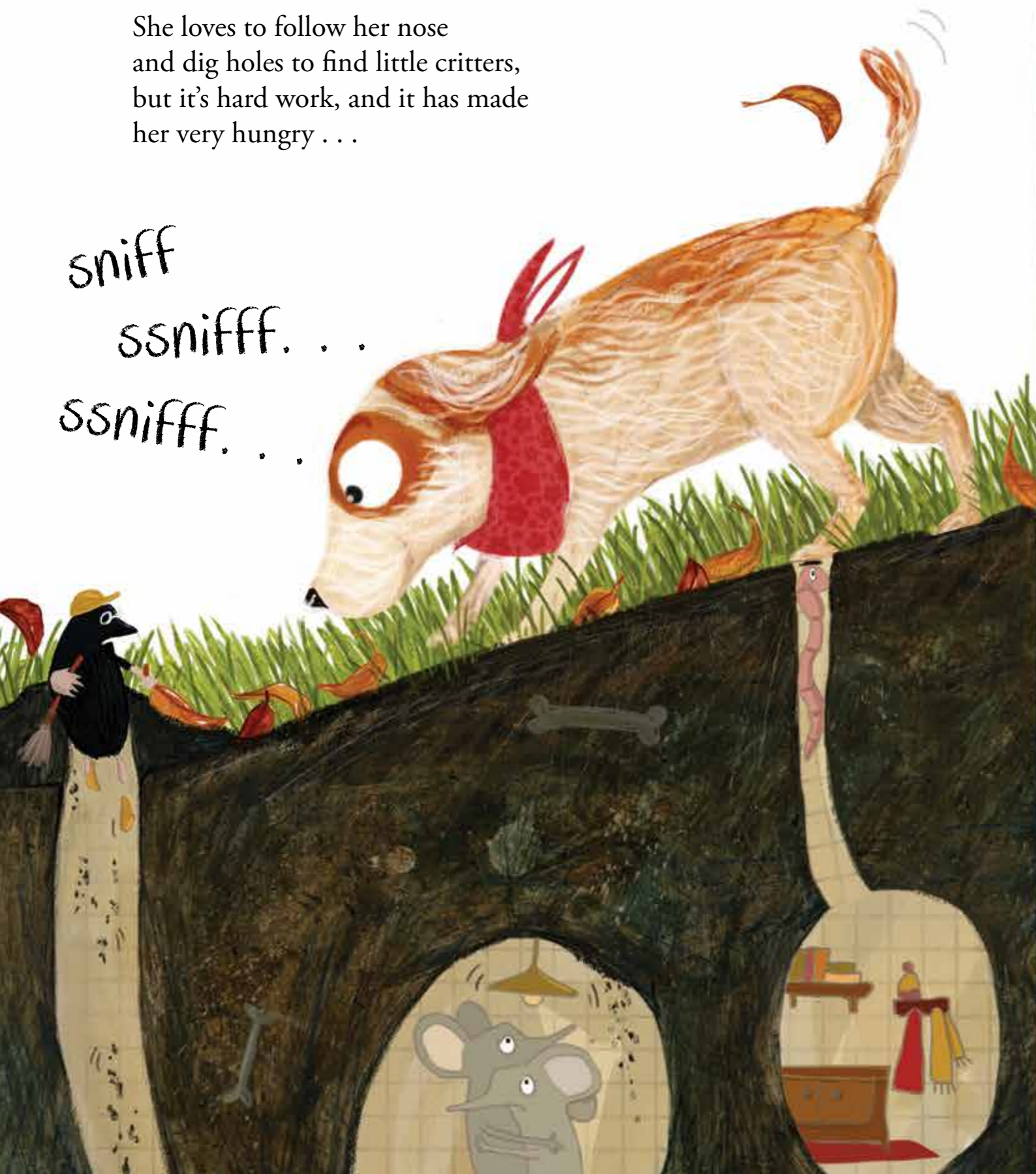


It's just an ordinary day.  
Olive is outside in the yard,  
sniffing for animal tracks.

She loves to follow her nose  
and dig holes to find little critters,  
but it's hard work, and it has made  
her very hungry . . .

sniff  
ssniff. . .  
ssniff. . .



Just like on any other day,  
after digging, Olive runs inside,  
looking for tasty kibbles.  
And just like on any other day,  
she lies down in her doggie bed  
to take a nap.

ZZZZ  
ZZZ





After her nap Olive likes to read in her book about squirrels. She often sees squirrels in her yard. Olive leaves the big gray one alone. He's as big as she is! But she loves to chase after the red one. He's small and fast, faster than Olive.

She's reading her book when . . . wait a minute, what kind of sound is that? Olive listens closely . . . Is that Squirrel?

