

DOGHOUSE DRAMA

Rosy is moving into a brand-new home, and she's feeling nervous. What will it look like? How will it smell? Will she like the neighbors or make new friends? Change can be scary, even for a puppy. But after a few adjustments and a bit of drama, Rosy learns to look on the bright side. Home is simply the place where she feels safe and loved!

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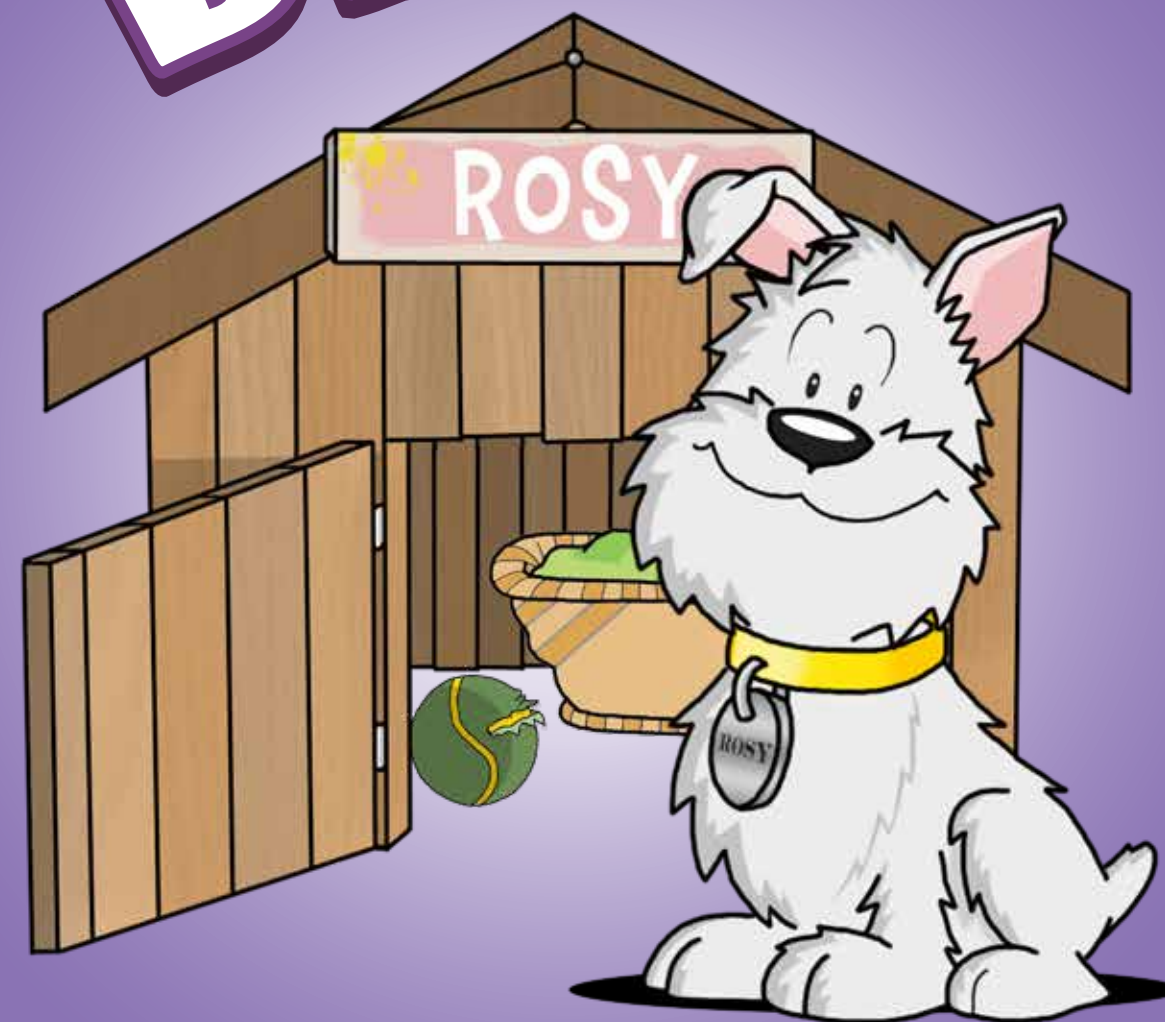


Andra Gillum

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written by **Andra Gillum**
illustrated by **Andy Case**



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Doghouse Drama

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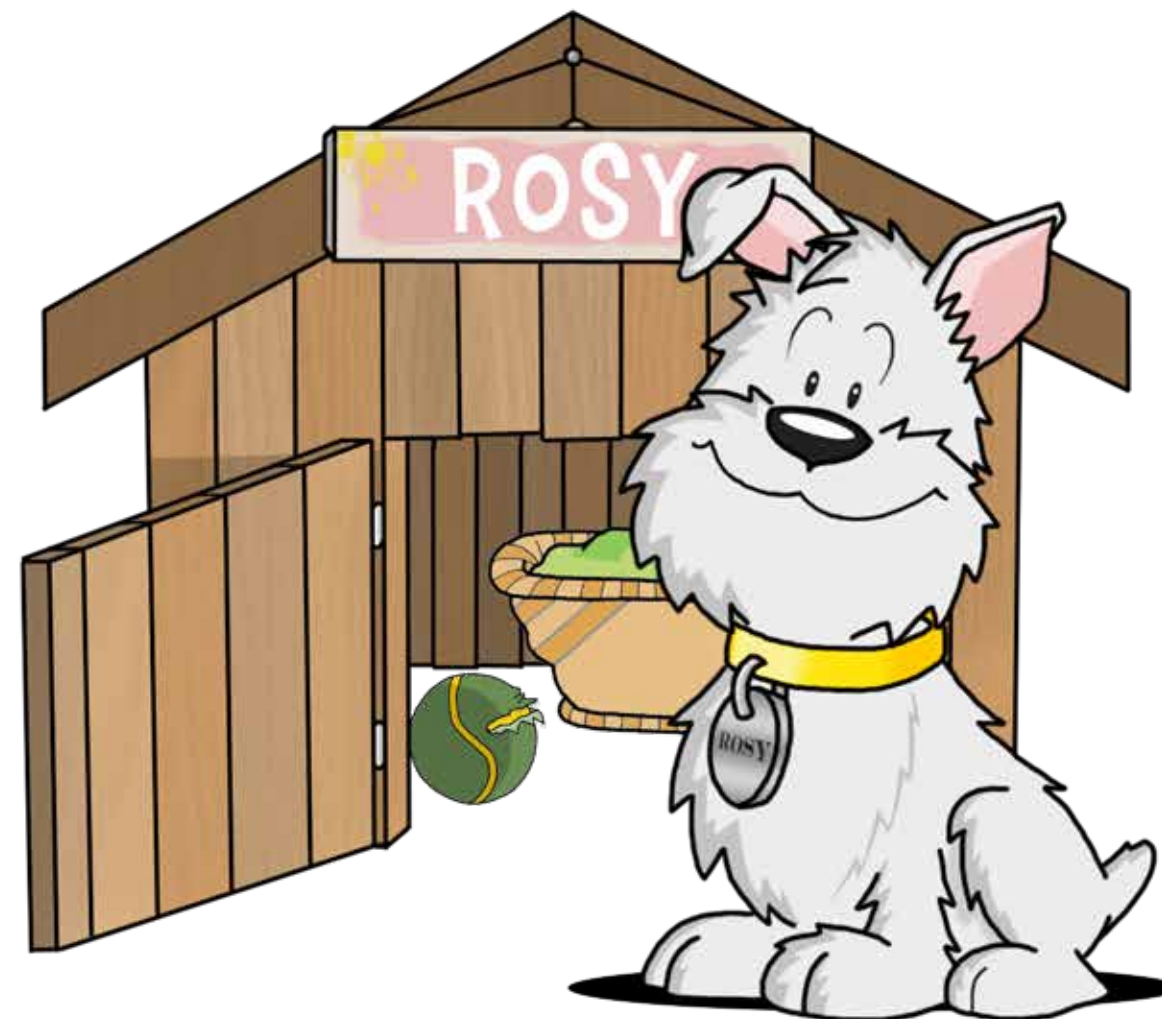
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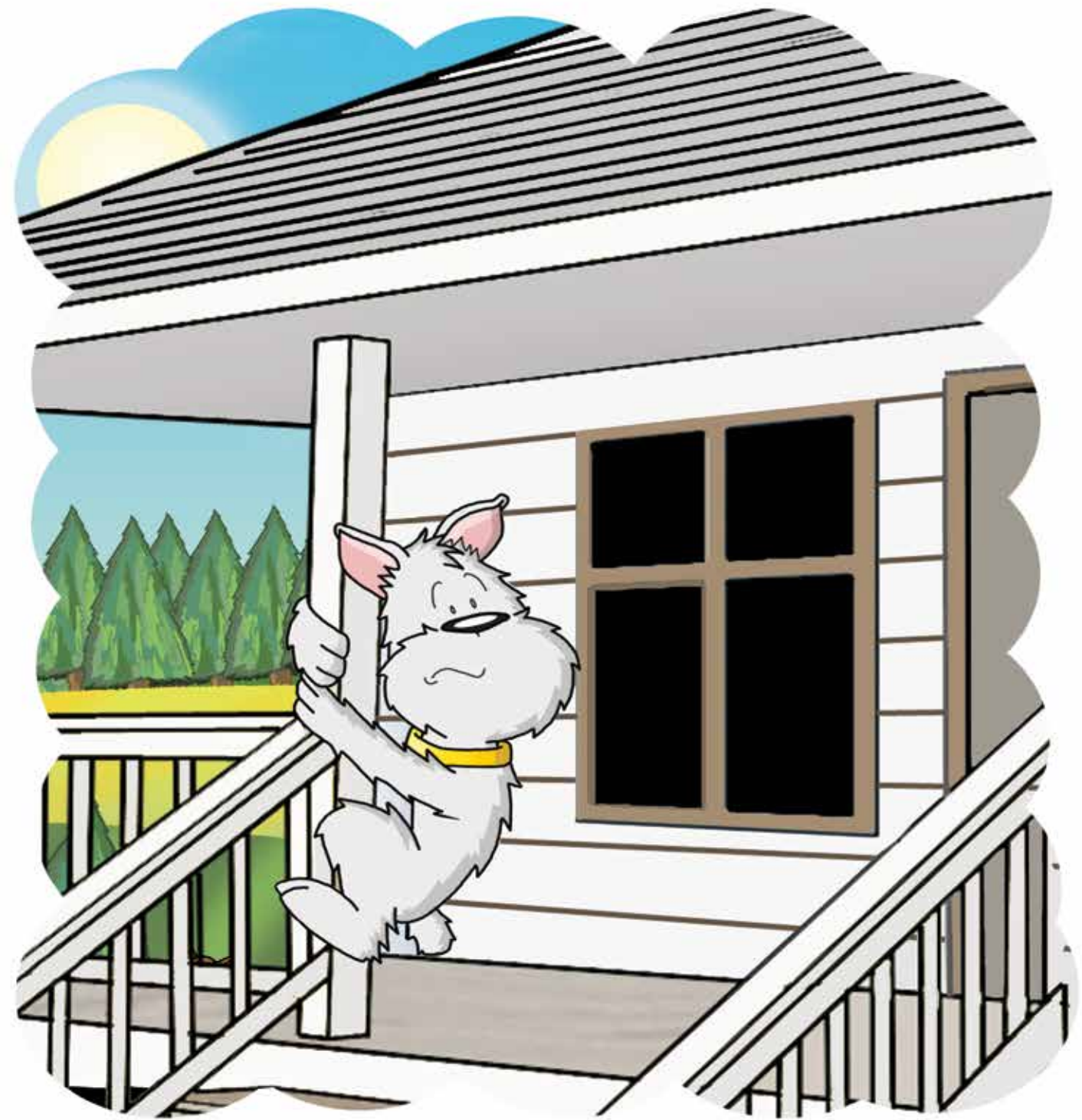
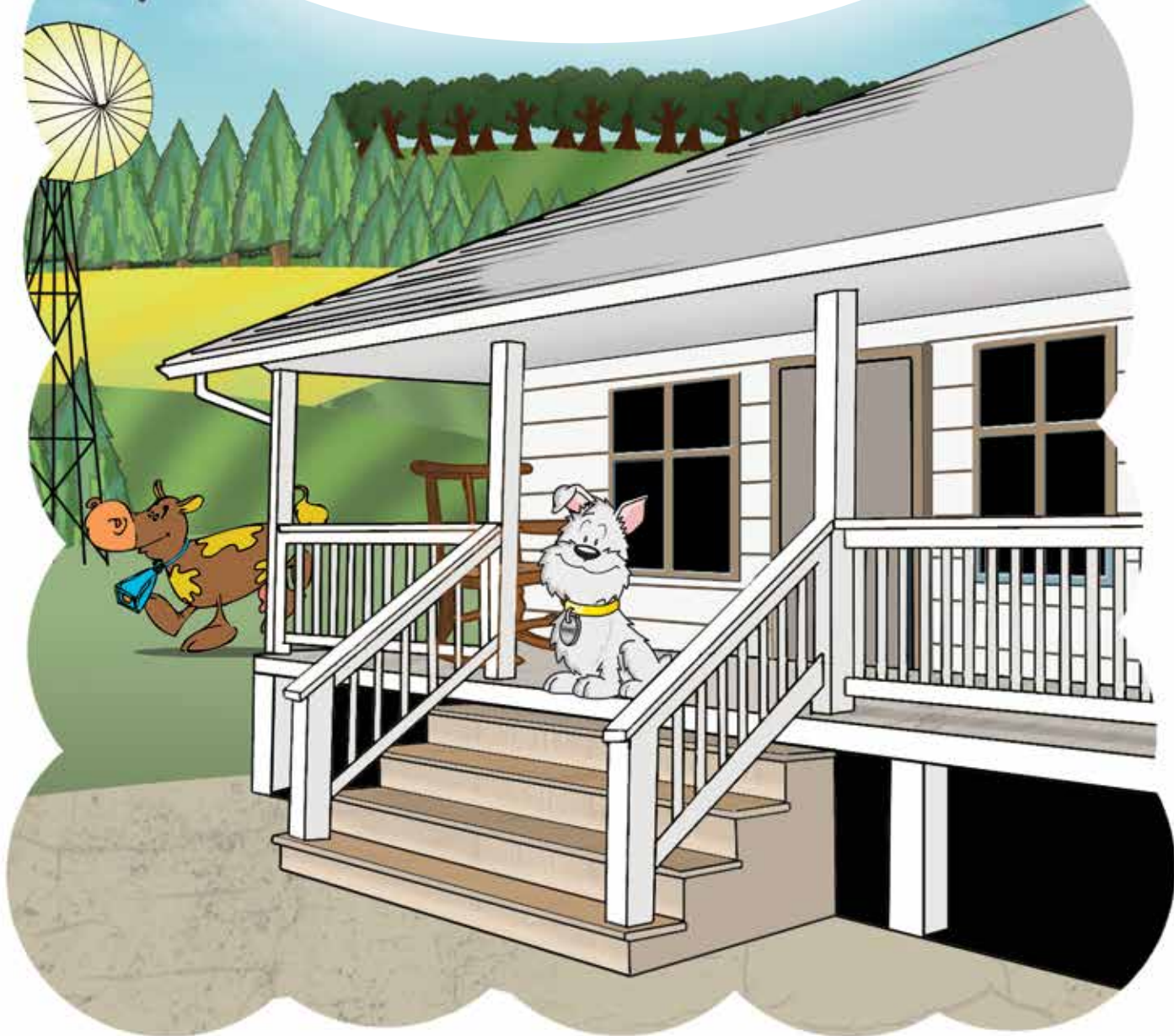
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written by **Andra Gillum**
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Hi, my name is Rosy. I was born on a farm in the middle of Ohio. It was peaceful and quiet, and smelled like bacon. Our closest neighbor was a mile away. I was happy there until one day . . .



A new family showed up. They said I was going home to live with them in a big, new neighborhood. Wait, I don't want to move. *Nobody asked me!*

We left that same day. I barely had time to pack. My new mom and sister, Mia, talked to me the whole drive home. They were super nice! Mia didn't even get mad when I threw up in her lap. *My bad!*



But when we got to their house, there was another dog living there! She looked like me, but grumpy. Her name was Lucy. She scowled at me, then hid all her toys in the couch.

The next things I noticed were the awful smells! My new bed was soft and fluffy, but it smelled like Grandma's perfume. It took me a week to cover it with dirt.



The kitchen smelled like roasted broccoli. *Don't they have a candle?* I was losing hope until I met my new brother, Max. His room smelled like sweaty feet. *That's more like it!*



Plus, it was loud! There were noisy cars and trucks on the streets, and mowers and blowers in the yards. There's a delivery van at the neighbor's house literally every day. *Someone loves to shop!*

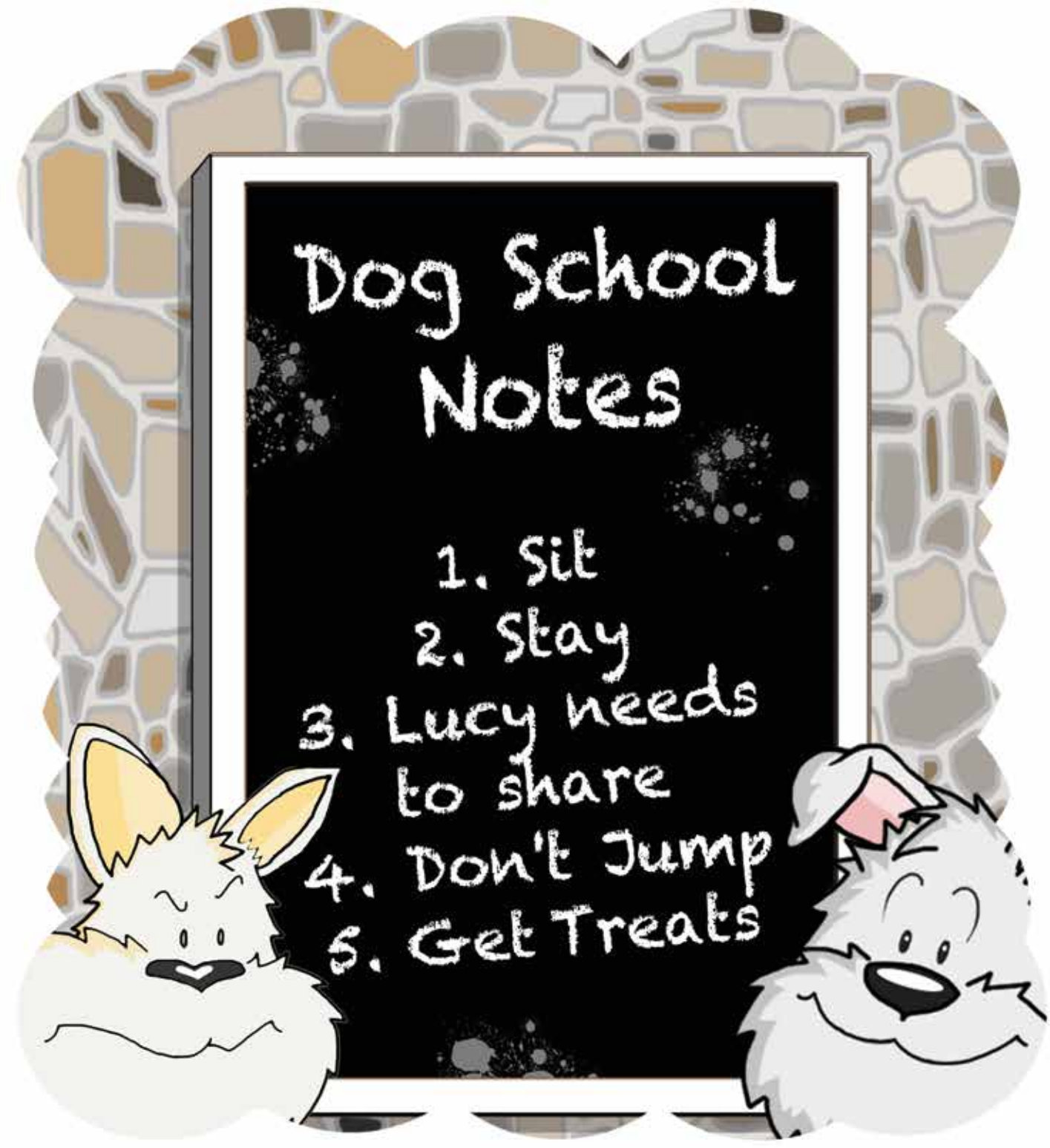


On the bright side, my two new besties live right next door. We chat through the fence about the neighborhood dogs who can't stop barking, then we race along the yard for no reason at all!





Life was pretty good until fall . . . when school started! *Say what?* My teacher was nice and had lots of treats, but she also gave us homework!



Luckily, she was there to teach my family how to be better, too. Honestly, they could use the help. *And Lucy could stand a few lessons on sharing!*


Everything tastes a little better here, especially the shoes. At the farm it was just muddy boots, but my new family has a nice assortment of styles and flavors.



WHO, ME?



Mom got a little mad when I ate the remote, but overall my new family is great. After a while, I hardly noticed the smells or the noise. Even Lucy warmed up to me. I was starting to adjust until one day . . .

A white dog named Rosy, wearing a yellow collar and a tag that says "ROSY", is looking at a red lawnmower. The lawnmower has a grumpy face with angry eyes and a jagged mouth. It has "FLO MO" written on its side. The scene is set in a backyard with a wooden fence and a blue sky with clouds.

We were in the backyard when Mom fired up this loud, angry machine and came mowing right at me!

Without thinking, I took off as fast as I could, squeezed through the fence, and never looked back!



When I finally slowed down, I had no idea where I was! All I could hear were these crazy crows above me with their blah, blah, blah, and their caw, caw, caw. *I think they were laughing at me!*

AAH AAH AAH

Which way was home?
Left, right, up, down? I panicked,
and started to dig. That's when I ran
into a giant ants nest! *Guess I'm not
welcome in their home.*



CHOOOOO



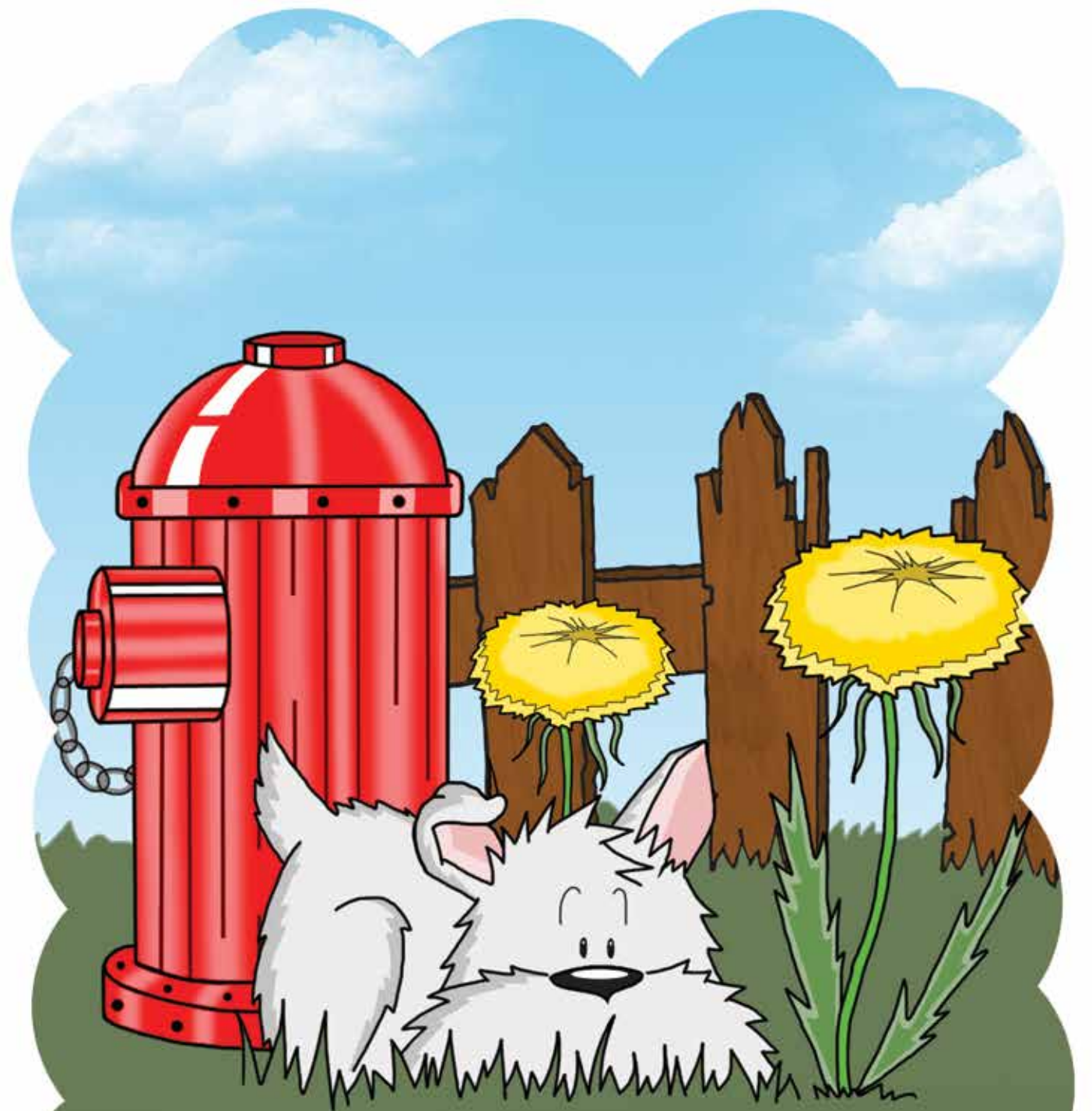
I got back on the sidewalk. That's when a scary black shadow
darkened my path. A monster-sized hawk was circling above
me, and he looked hungry! *Was I going to be his lunch?*



I scrambled into someone's yard when a vicious cat came out of nowhere! I thought about asking for directions until I noticed her long, pointy claws. *Someone needs to trim those!*



I took off right onto a busy street. The cars and trucks honked their horns and squealed their tires. *Yikes!* I'm way too cute to get smushed by a car!



I started sniffing around to calm down. I smelled some dandelions and lots of dog pee, but then I picked up a familiar smell. It was Mom's broccoli! I followed the scent.



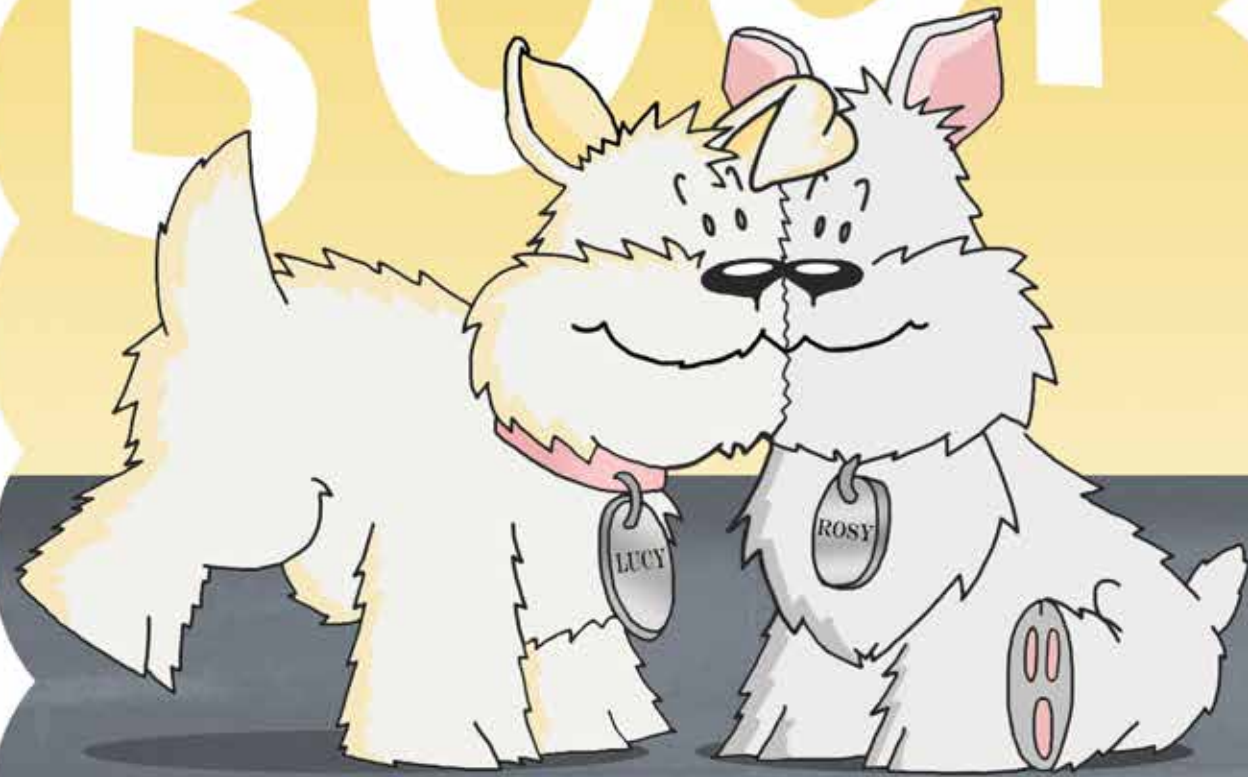
Suddenly, my ears perked up! It was faint, but I thought I heard my name. Yes, it was Mom's voice! She was calling "ROSY" and making that crazy "Woo-Hoo" sound she makes.

I followed her voice all the way home, past the delivery truck, and right into her arms. She was so happy to see me that she scooped me up and squeezed me as hard as she could.

I could hardly breathe, but I still licked her ears, eyeballs, and even up her nose until she finally put me down. I was so happy to be home!

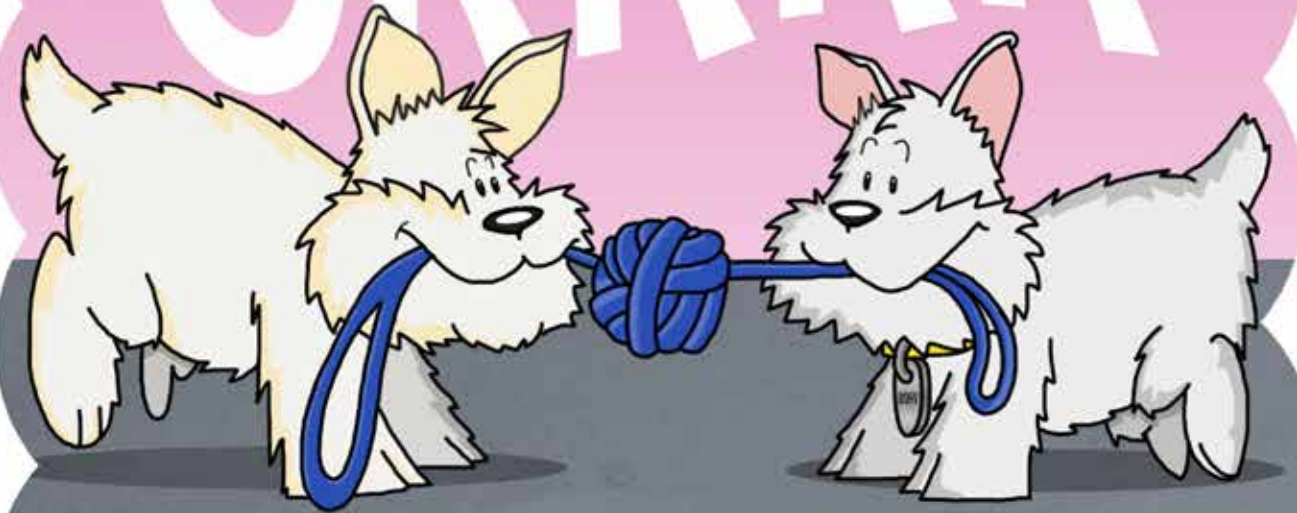


BOOP



Max and Mia put down their phones long enough to hug me, and Lucy welcomed me home with a quick nose bump and a tail wag to the face!

GRRRRR



She even dug out her favorite rope for a game of tug-of-war. I've never even seen that toy. *What else is she hiding in that couch?*

That night I slept in my own bed, got lots of cuddles, and enjoyed a big KONG stuffed with peanut butter. It tasted even better than the remote!



Moving into a new house was pretty scary, but I learned that it doesn't matter how it looks, smells, tastes, or sounds. Home is where you feel the love!



ROSY'S FIRST YEAR



I was a little nervous when I first got home.



I hope I grow into these ears!

ROSY HELPS AROUND THE HOUSE



I love to work in the garden!



I'm really helpful with the dishes.



The cone of shame—this is humiliating.



One year old and already bigger than Lucy!

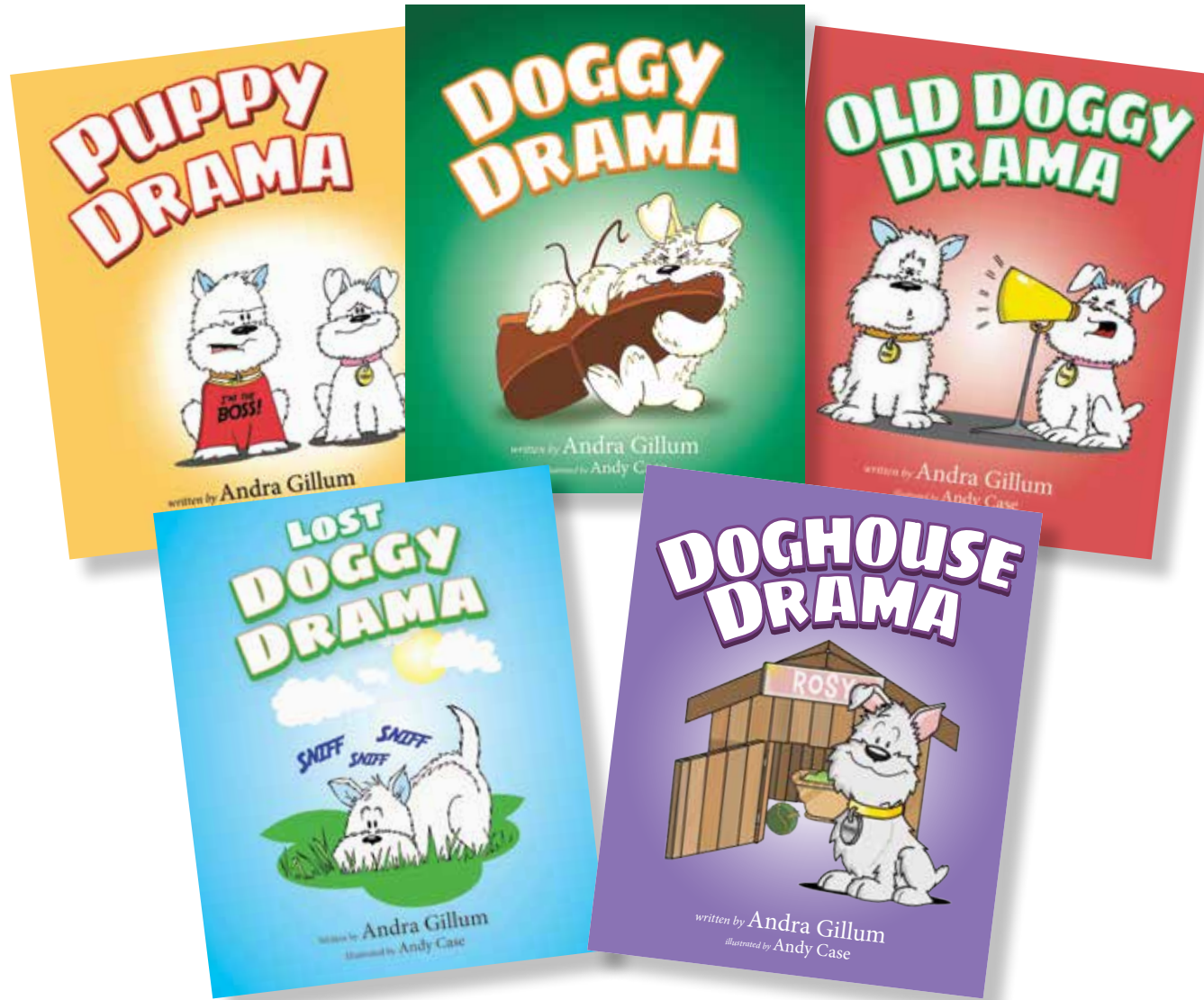


On Halloween, I helped pass out candy.



My favorite chore is folding the laundry.

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or Instagram, @doggydramabooks



ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Andra Gillum is the author of The Drama series featuring *Doggy Drama*, *Puppy Drama*, *Old Doggy Drama*, *Lost Doggy Drama*, and *Doghouse Drama*. She lives in Columbus, Ohio, with her family. Her real dogs, Riley, Lucy, and Rosy, and children, Max and Mia, are featured in the books. Andra enjoys reading and writing, walking the dogs, and sharing her books with kids!

Rosy Gillum is the narrator of *Doghouse Drama*. She is a West Highland Terrier. Rosy enjoys long walks, peanut butter, and chasing squirrels.

For more information, please visit doggydrama.com,
or email andra@doggydrama.com

