Julie Fitzpatrick - Fetch

Changing to human form, Bart, the sorcerer's dog, did his best to walk on two legs with the same grace he displayed on four. He sniffed every human he passed. Finally, success! He followed the scent into an apartment building, pushing the door open before the woman could close and lock it.

"You're Bart!" she screamed, before he managed to tear out her throat. Puny, human teeth made his task more difficult. Locating his quarry, he used his paw—no, hand—to carry his master's grimoire home. Good dog! Back in his crate, he dreamed of chasing cats.