On the Chicken Training of Dogs

Two young dogs, one a yellow-lab mix the other a basset hound, sat on the deck attached to the farmhouse and looked eagerly in the direction of the shop. A graying wirehaired dog studied them.

“What’s taking so long?” asked Bangle. “When can we chase something?”

“Chase! Chase! Chase!” chanted Klutin the basset hound.

“Oh, very soon!” said Bofore.

and an old one sat on the deck outside the farmhouse and looked eagerly in the direction of the shop.

“What

The old dog watched with a critical eye. “A bit aggressive,” he said.

Two young dogs bounded out the back door of the farm house and onto the deck where a graying wirehaired dog was waiting.

“What’s it going to be this time?” They asked. “Oh I hope it’s something we can chase.”

From around the carport came a boy on a bicycle