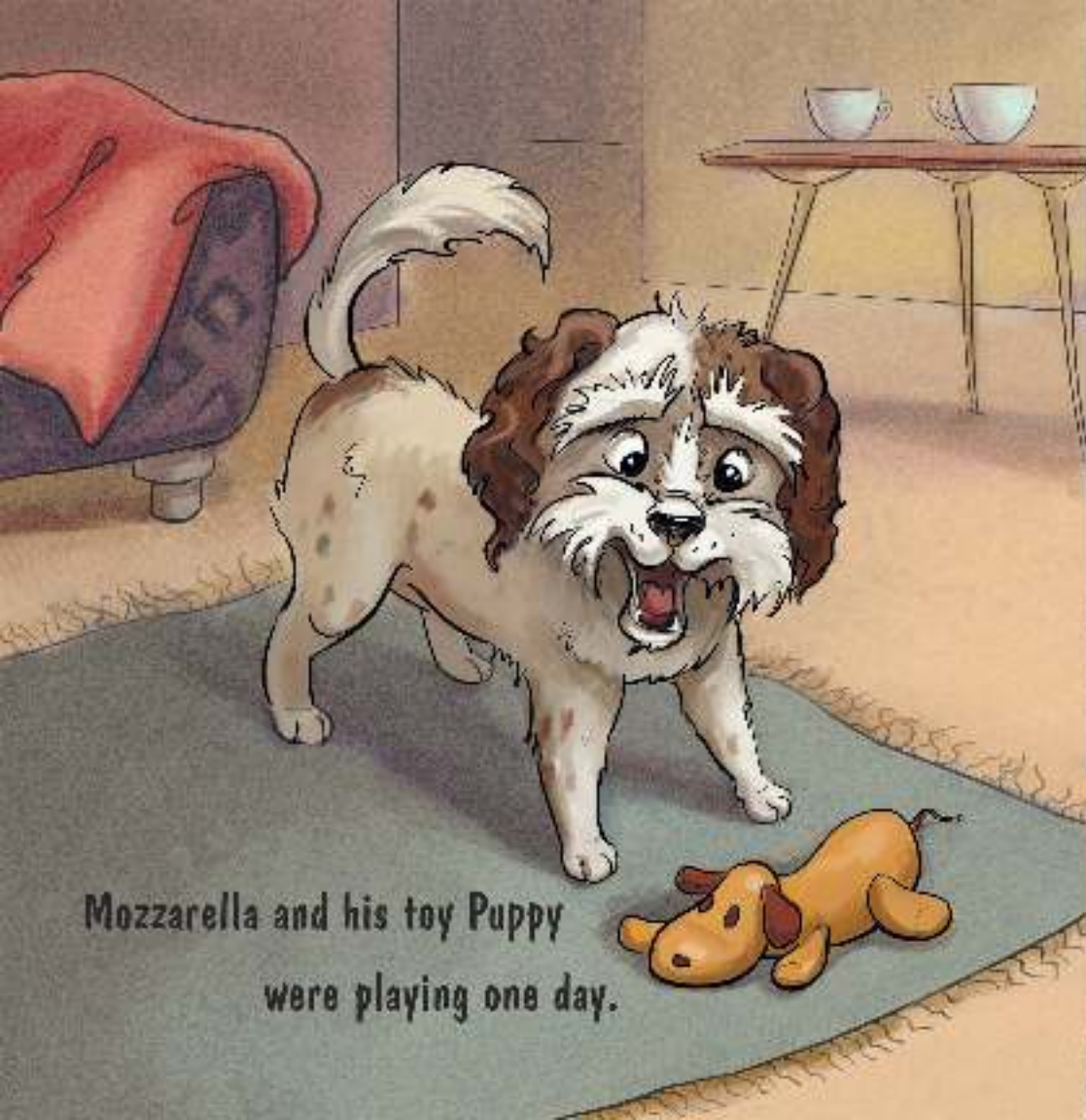


# MOZZARELLA

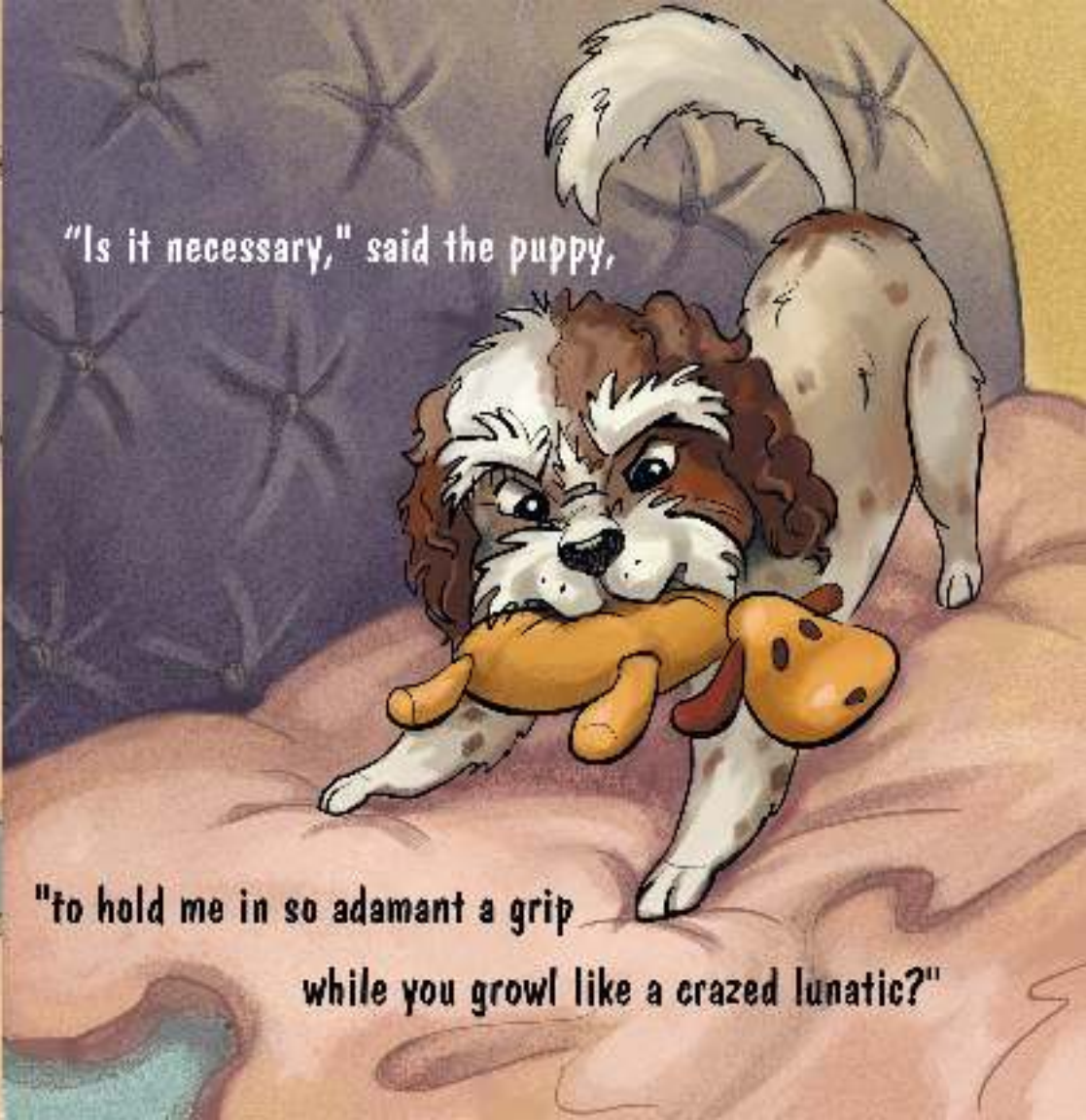
Defender of the Puppy







Mozzarella and his toy Puppy  
were playing one day.



"Is it necessary," said the puppy,

"to hold me in so adamant a grip  
while you growl like a crazed lunatic?"





"Indeed. Look, it is Mom,"  
said Mozzarella,

"And behold, Dad," said Mozzarella,  
"who sits, typing on his laptop  
with his HANDS.

More threatening  
still."

"ignoring us while scrolling  
on the phone. A clear threat."

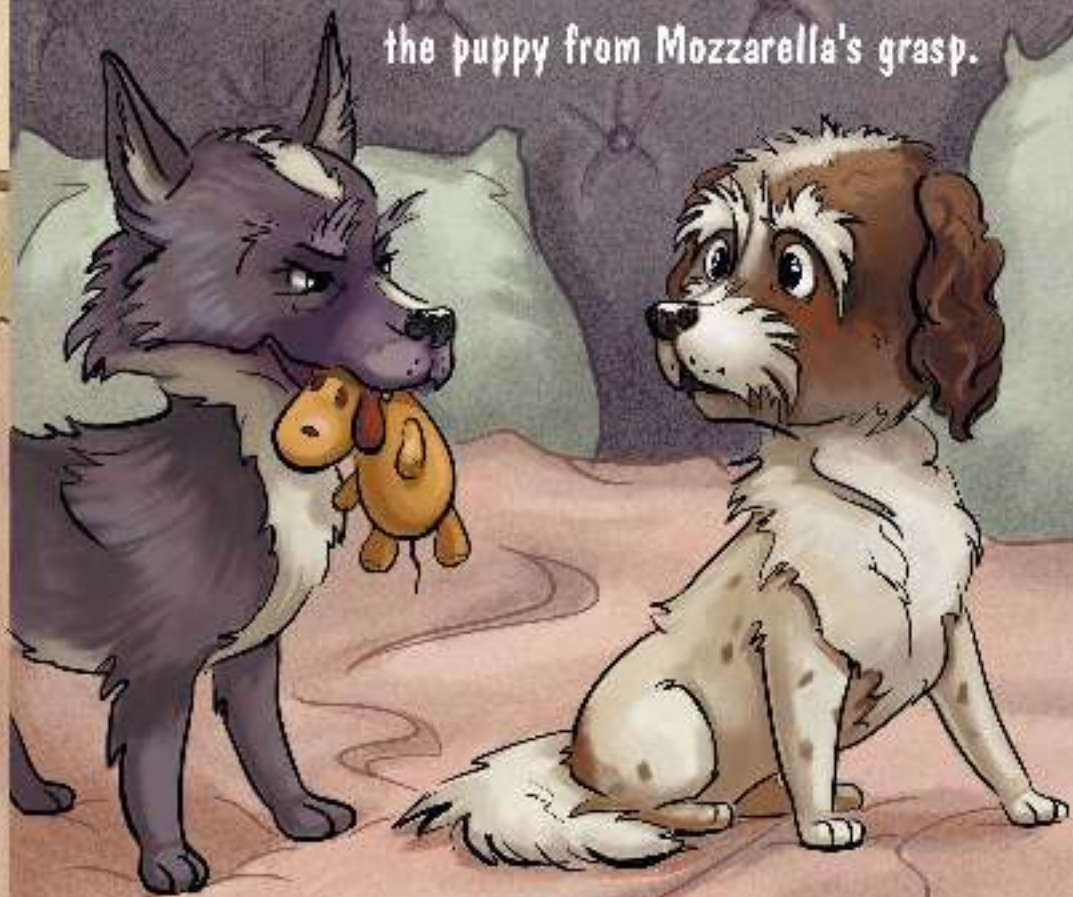


"And here is Gouda the Defiler,"  
said Mozzarella,



"dozing peacefully, tucked into the blanket".

Gouda the Defiler pounced, seizing  
the puppy from Mozzarella's grasp.



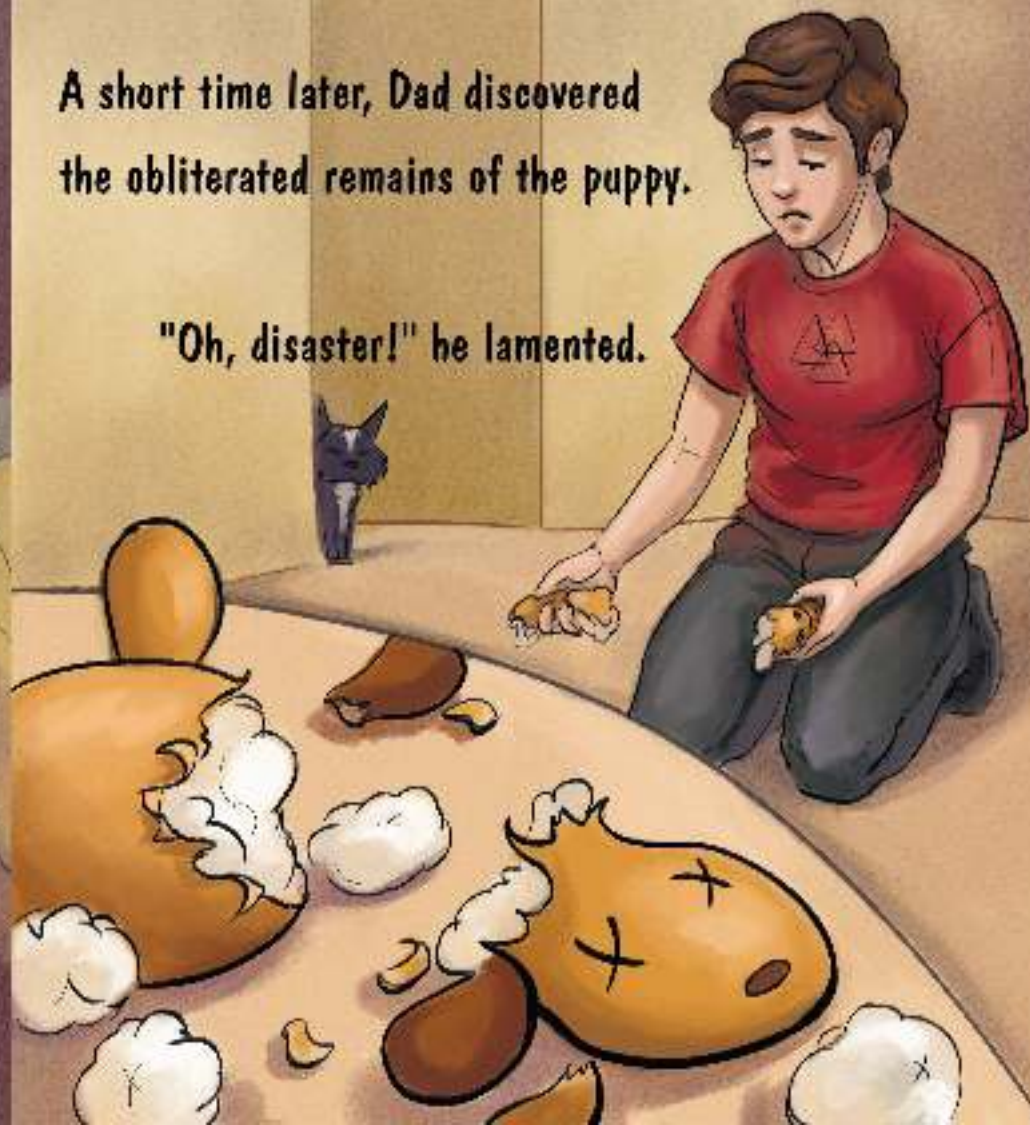


Gouda absconded with the puppy to his secret corner.  
"We have to stop meeting like this," he said,  
concentratedly chewing its face.



A short time later, Dad discovered  
the obliterated remains of the puppy.

"Oh, disaster!" he lamented.





"Can you fix it?"

Dad brought the puppy  
to Mom.



"I suppose,"  
she said.



Mozzarella kept vigil over the surgery.

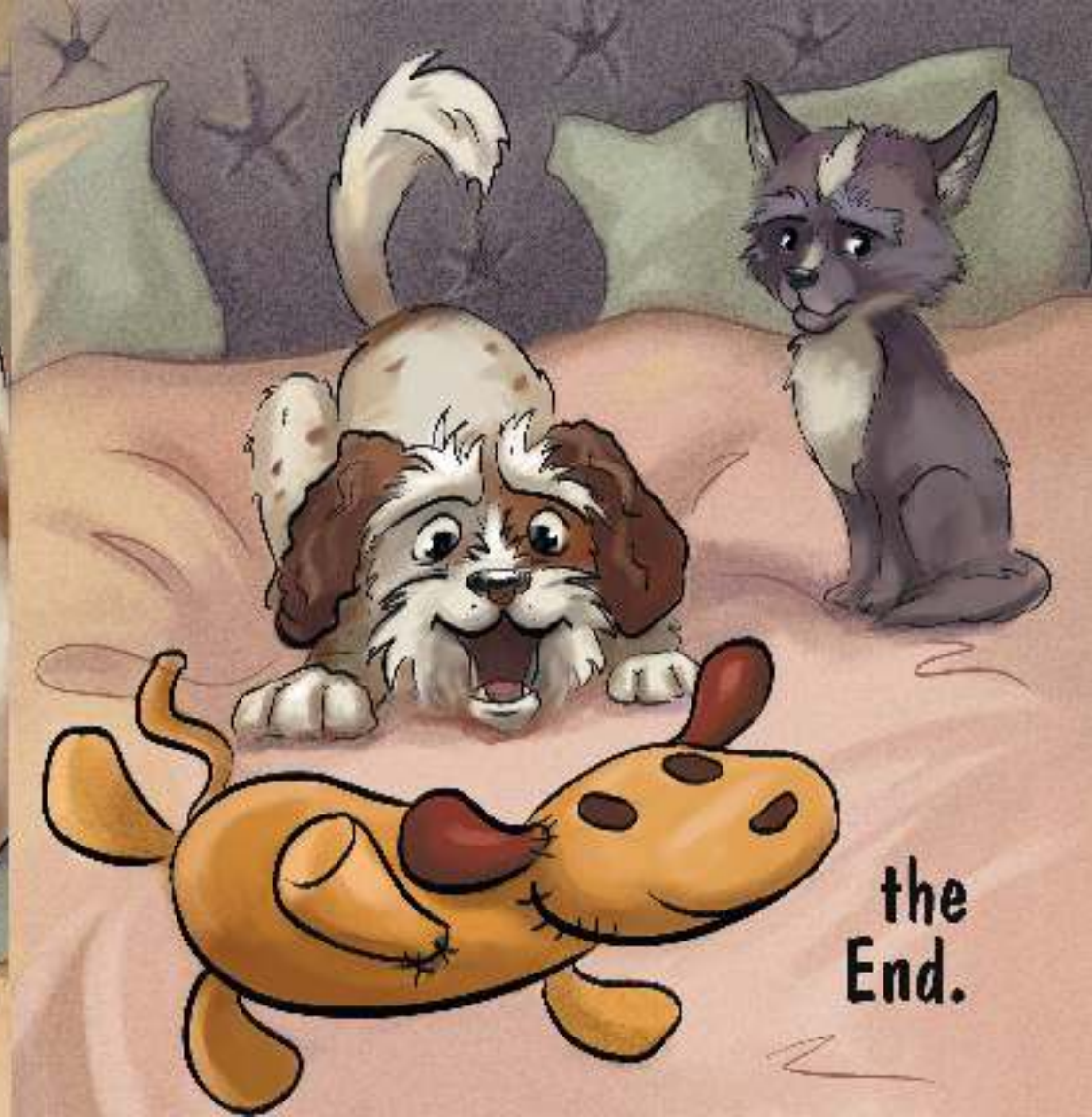
"Poor fool," he muttered,  
"fate is cruel to those who  
disdain my council."







"All right, good as new!"  
said Mom.



the  
End.