

**Happiness  
is My Puppy**

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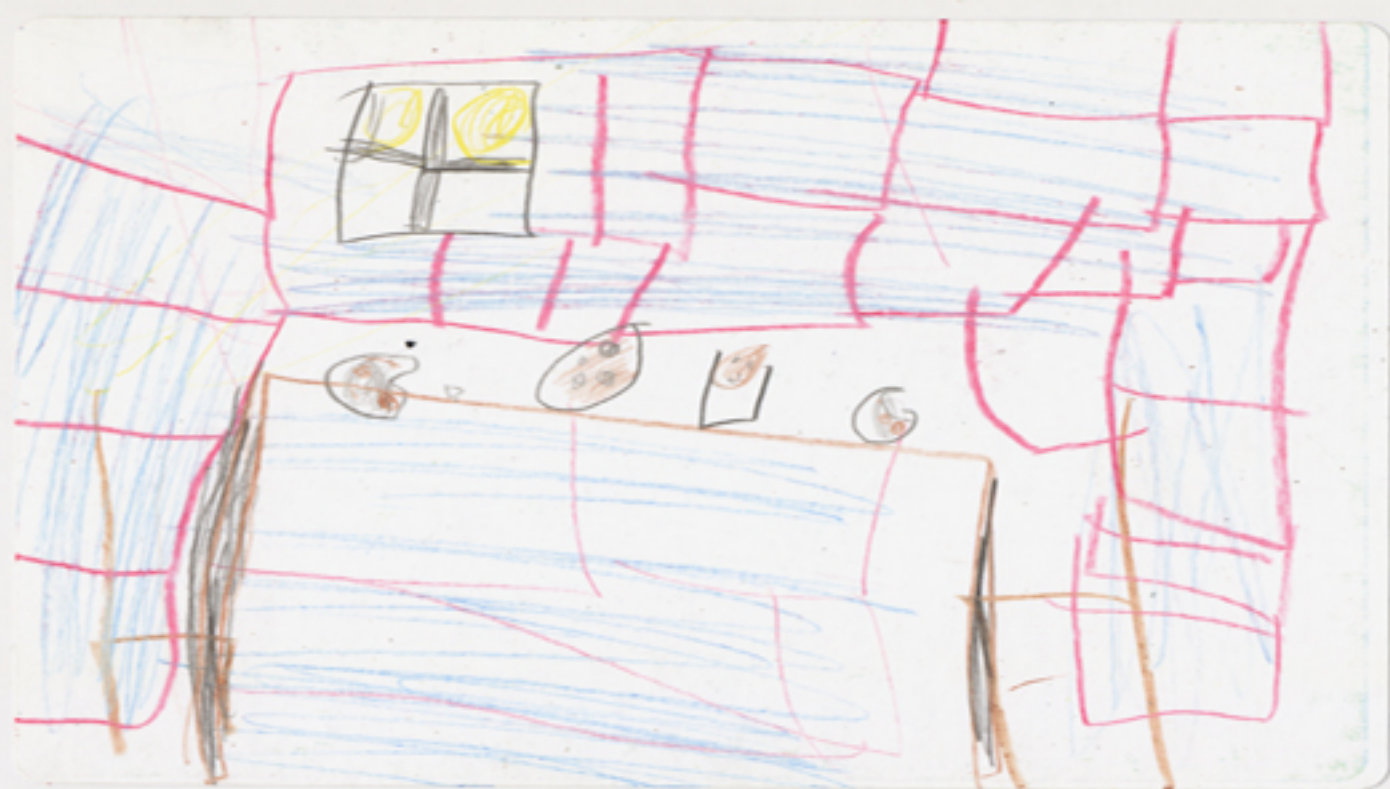
It sounds like  
rain hitting the  
roof at night,  
birds singing in  
spring.



It smells like  
red tulips  
blooming in the  
yard.



It tastes like  
eating thin  
mints, soft  
cookies with  
peanut butter  
dipped in milk,  
my favorite  
lollipop.



It looks like  
Penny curled up  
in her bed, a  
clean world.



It feels like  
Penny's soft  
ears, soft sand  
upon my feet at  
the beach.

