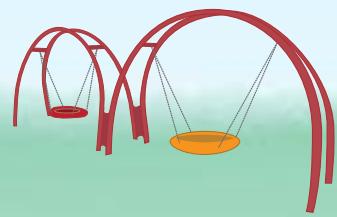
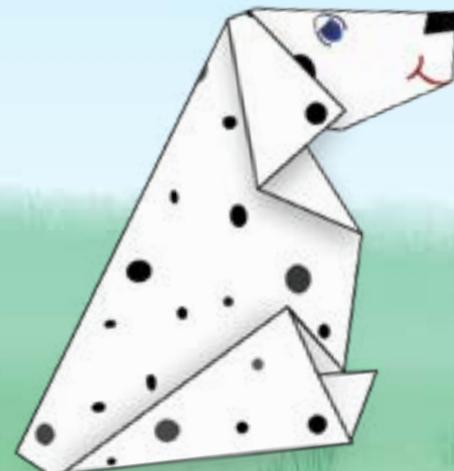


There's a storming coming, and PD the dog has no one to help him find his way home from the park — or does he??

PD's Scary Wonderful Day

James

PD's Scary Wonderful Day



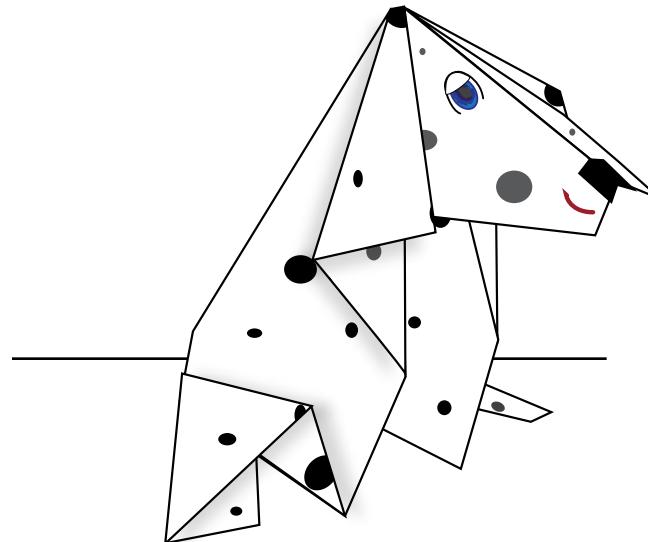
Written & Illustrated by Alice M. James

PD's Scary Wonderful Day

This book is dedicated to my family,
with all my love. Thank you for being
patient while PD and I were playing!

Story & illustrations:
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Written & Illustrated by
Alice M. James



PD and his mom just
moved to the
BIG CITY.

He lives next door to little
wiener dogs named Sam
and Darien.

PD wants to go to the
park and play frisbee with
Sam and Darien today.

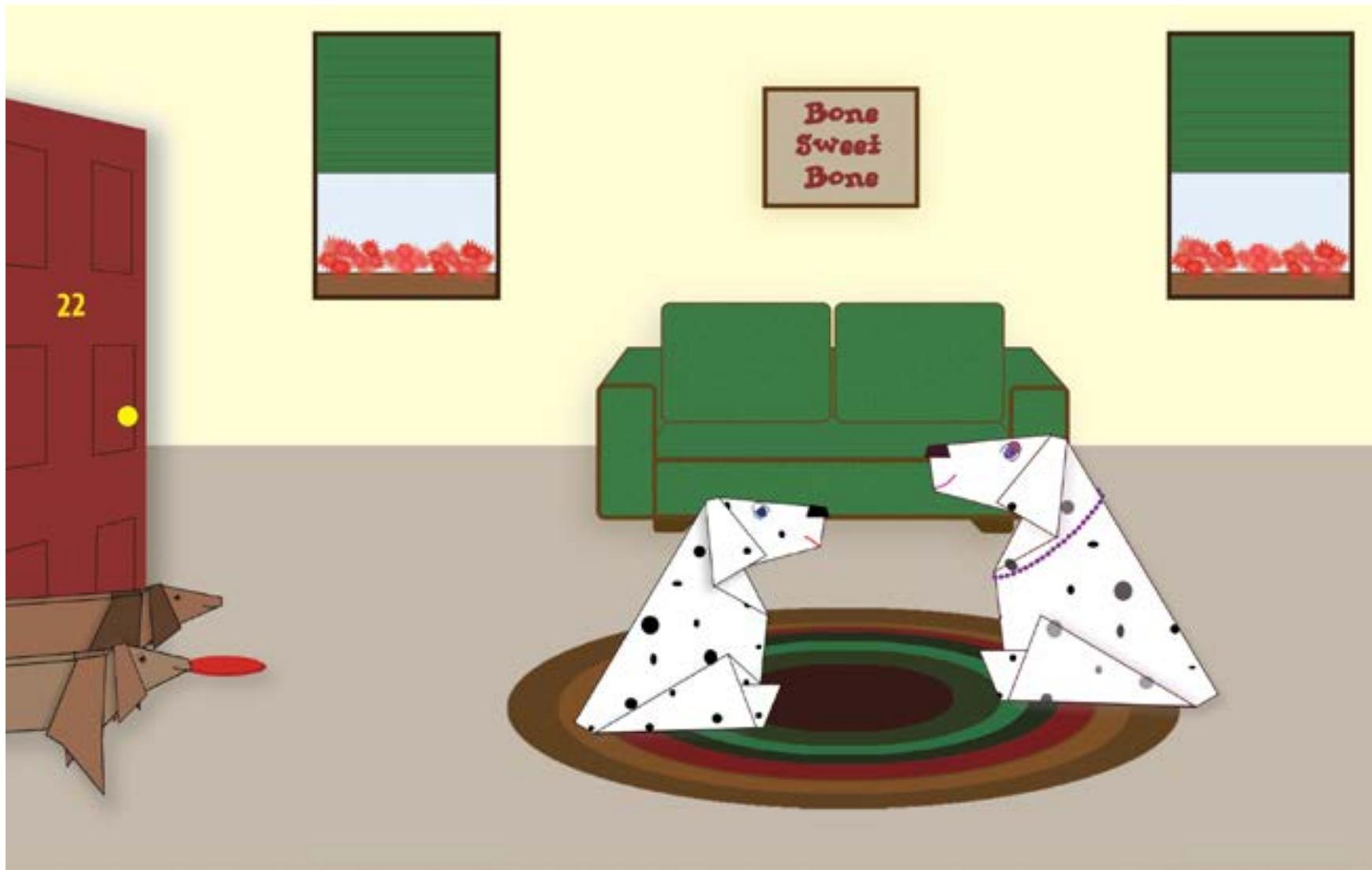


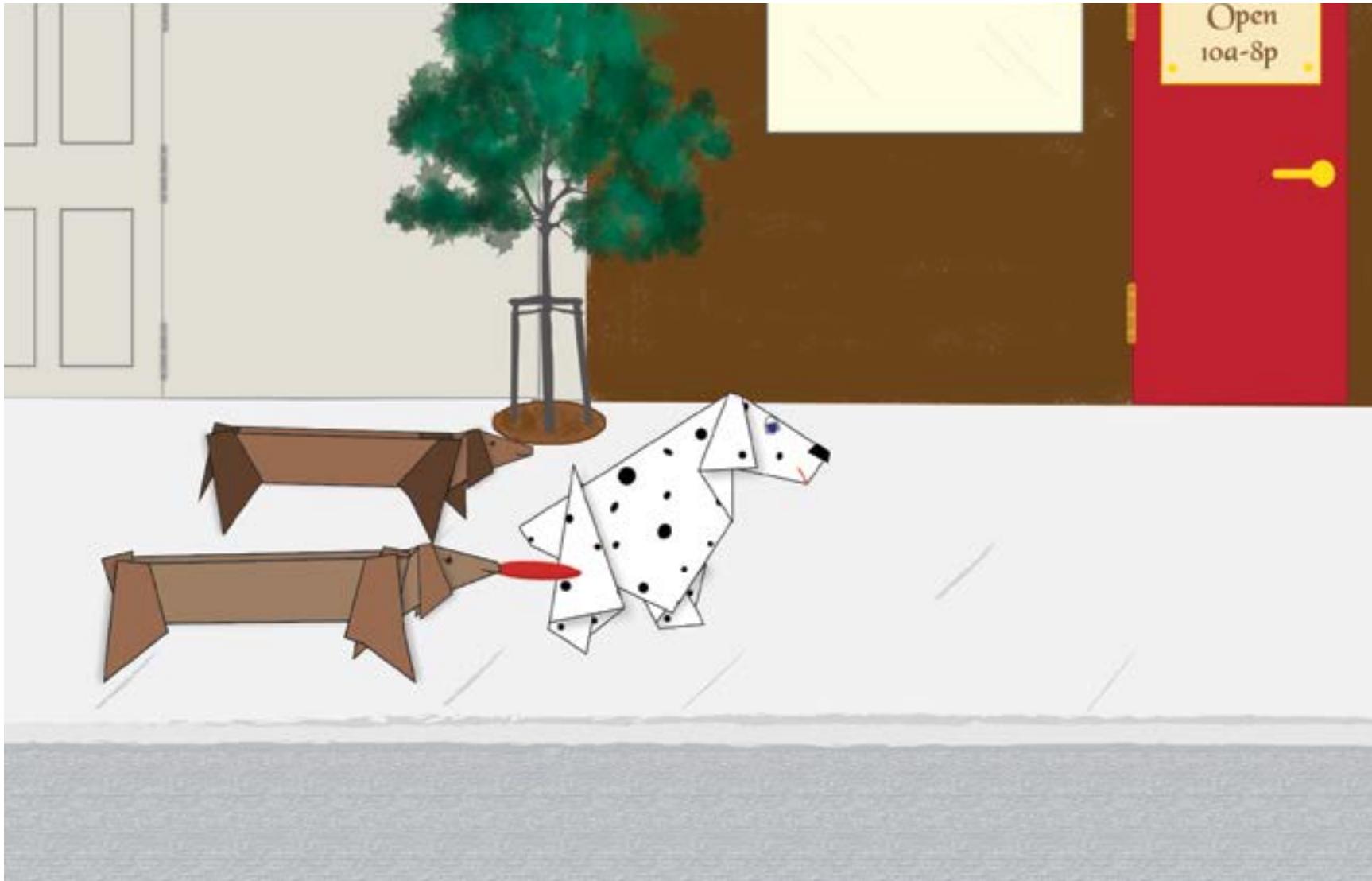
The dogs ran upstairs
to ask.

"Mom, can I go to the park
with Sam and Darien?"
asked PD.

"Yes, you may go," said his
mom, "But do you know
the way back home?"

"I'm good Mom. I know the
way now. 'Bye!!' said PD.





PD, Sam, and Darien headed to the park.

"I hope those cats aren't there! They are **WEIRD**," said Darien.

"What do you mean?" asked PD.

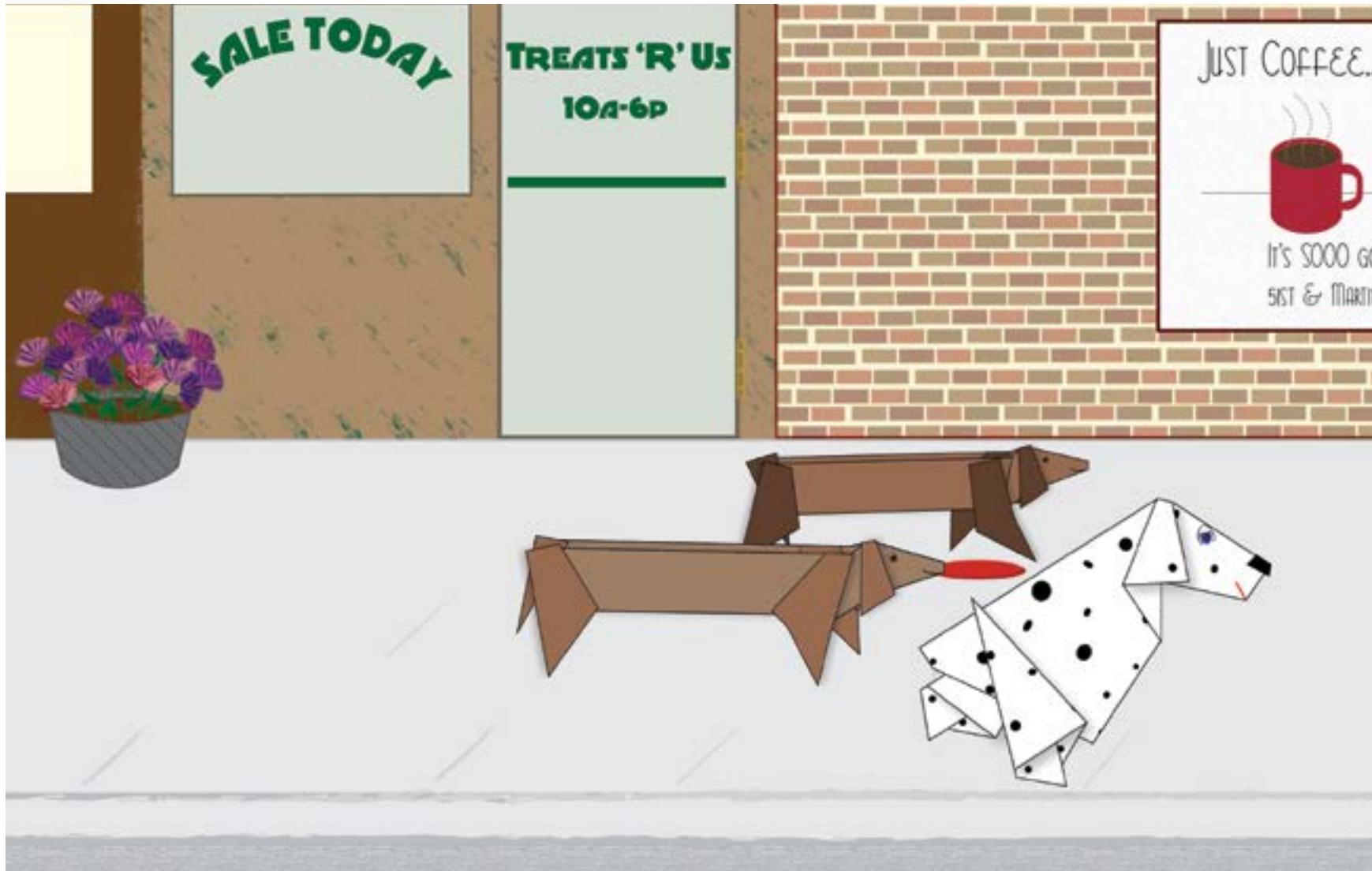
"They don't like bones, or play frisbee," said Darien.

"They don't even know how to play fetch!" said Sam. "Just ignore them."

They aren't cool like dogs are," Darien added.

"Oooh," said PD.

PD didn't know anything about cats. He didn't want his friends thinking he wasn't cool.





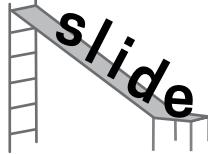
Soon, the dogs arrived at the park.

"Great! No cats here today! Let's play frisbee!" said Darien.

No one noticed the little kitty behind the tree.

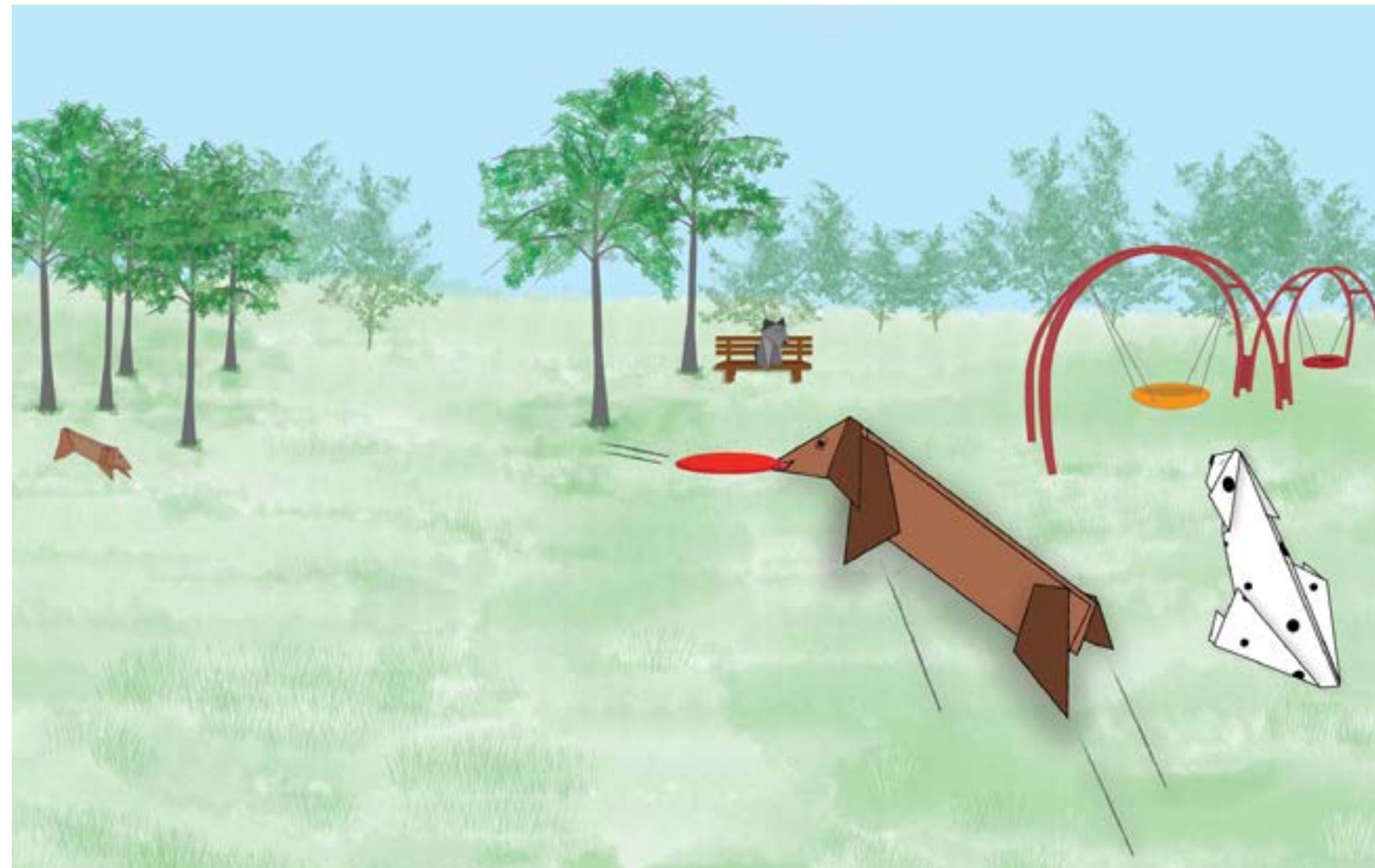
After a bit, PD got tired of playing frisbee.

He wanted to



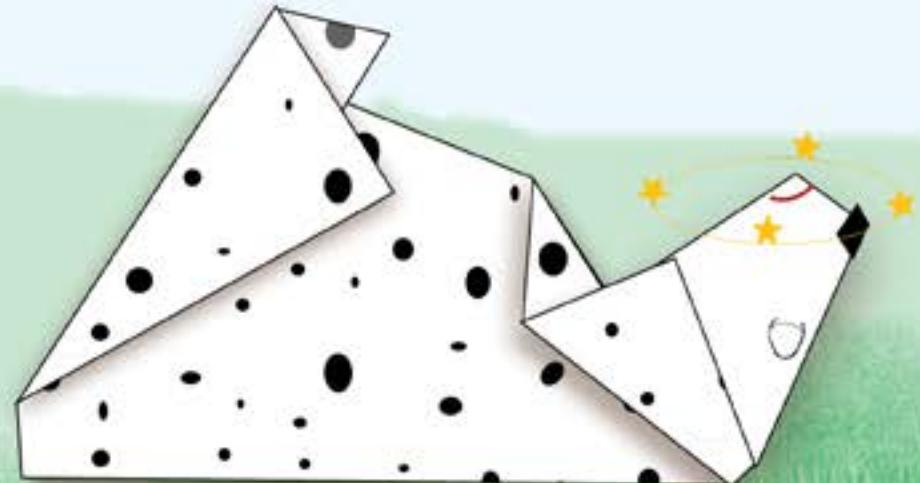
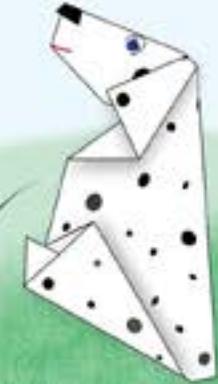
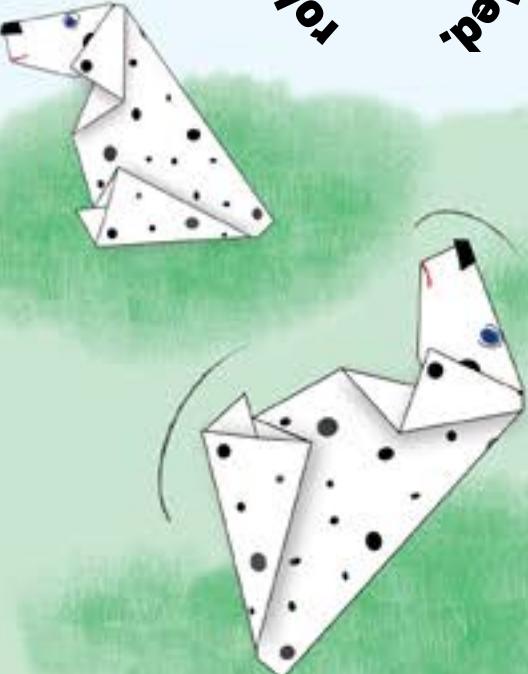
and swing, but his friends didn't want to. They just wanted to play frisbee.

"Oh well," thought PD,
"I'll play by myself."



PD started working on his back flips.

He ~~jumped~~,
~~tossed~~ and ~~rolled~~
~~& rolled~~
~~& rolled~~



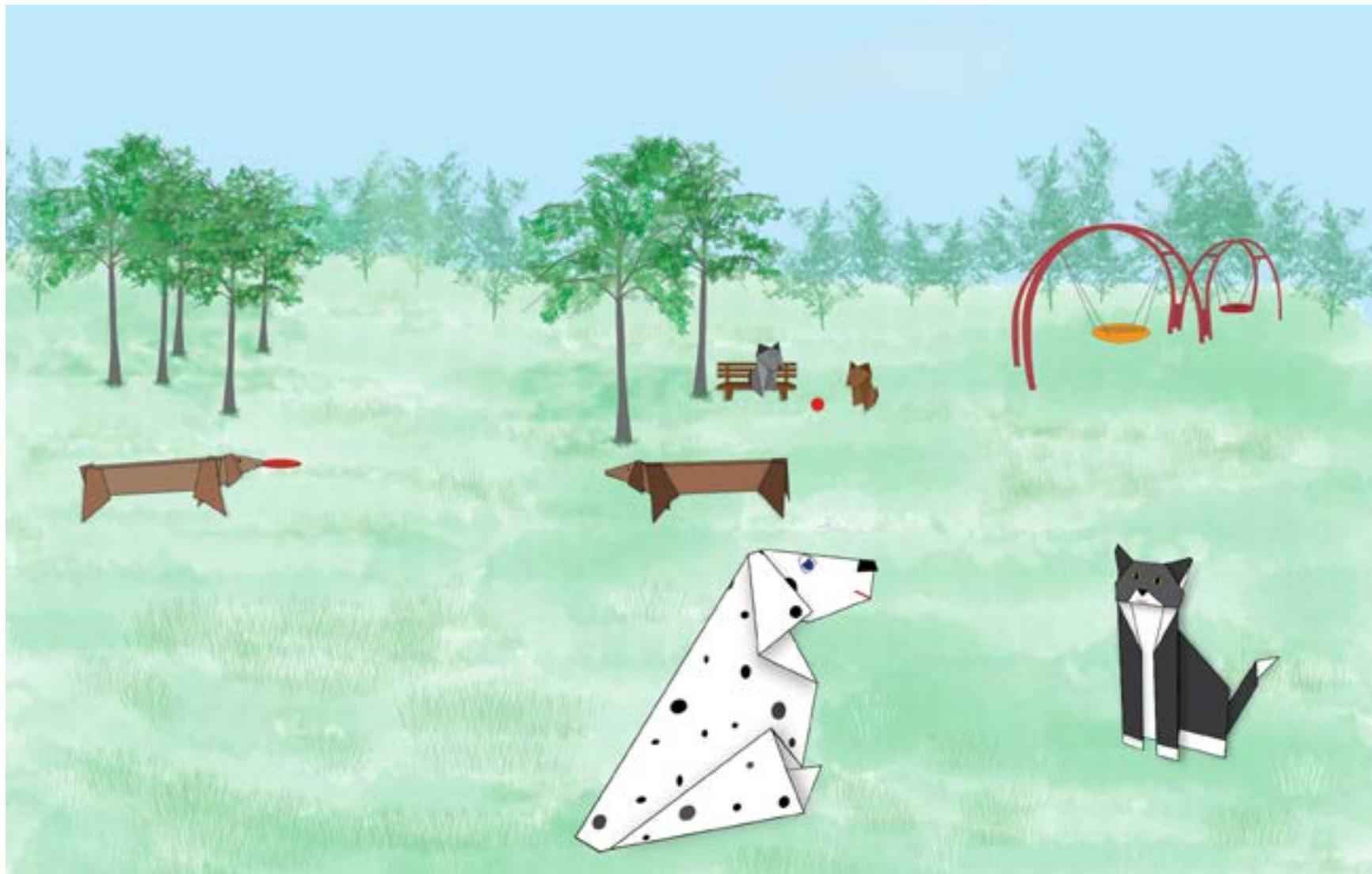
"Wow, I think I can finally go all the way around!" PD thought.

And he almost did, but then he fell! OUCH!

The little kitty came over
to PD.

"Hi!" she said, "I'm Katy.
How do you like the park?"

"I don't know you! Please
go away!" PD said. "My
friends told me not
to talk to cats!"



“Hey PD!”

“Why were you talking to that dumb old cat??” called Sam.

“Oh I wasn’t really, Sam. I ignored her like you said to,” said PD.

“Good!” said Sam,
“Because dogs who play with cats are total wimps!”





Soon, angry grey clouds started sneaking up over the park.

Sam said, “Uh-Oh! Darien, look! The sky is getting really **dark!!**”

“We’d better get home!” cried Darien. “Come on PD, it’s time to GO!”

But PD didn't hear them.

"I'M DOING IT!" PD shouted
as he did a perfect
back flip.

PD did more flips just to
make sure he could.





“Hey Sam — Darien! Look!”
PD said. But his friends
had gone home.

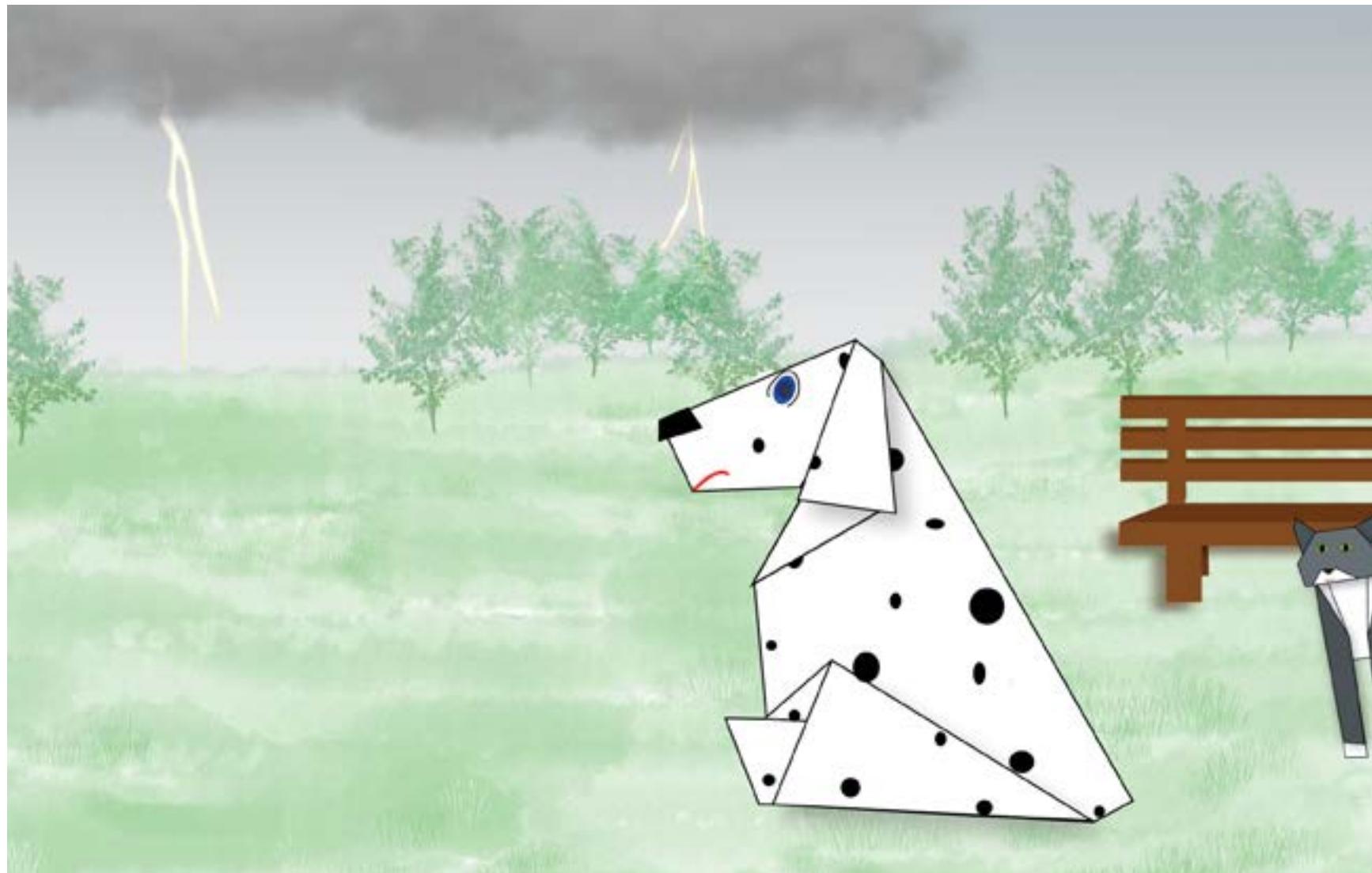
Now PD saw the sky was
getting really dark.

Thunder rumble-rumbled
in the distance.

PD looked around.

"I need to get home! Which way is home? I thought I knew!" cried PD.

He hated thunder. He was getting scared, so scared he was starting to **SHAKE**.

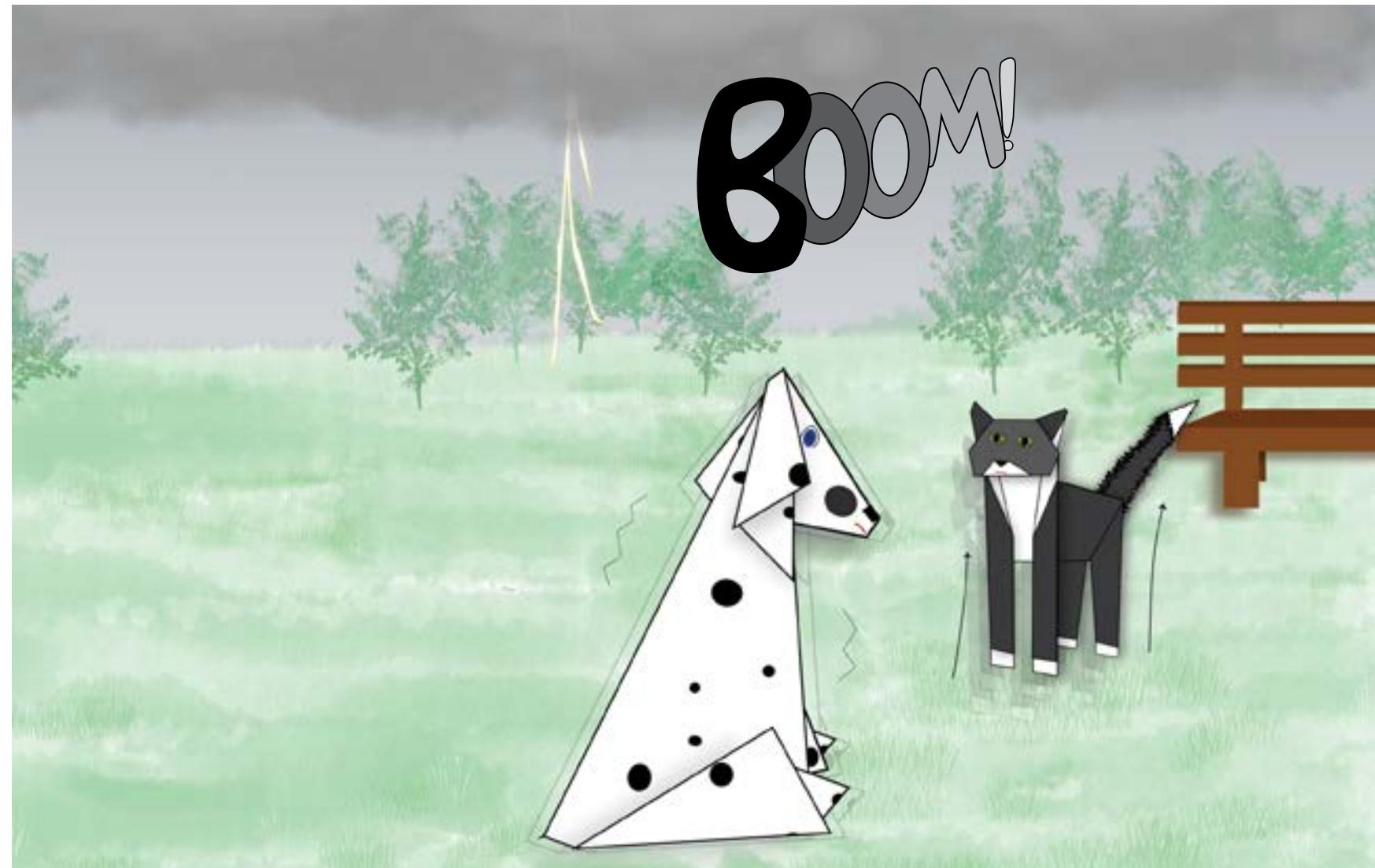


Katy was leaving for home.

"Hey dog," she said, "Why aren't you going home?"

Just then, thunder boomed and rumbled right over their heads.

"I don't know the way!" PD wailed.





“Come on! I know where we can hide,” said Katy.

She took off running.
PD was right behind her.

The rain started coming down really hard:
whoooosh!!

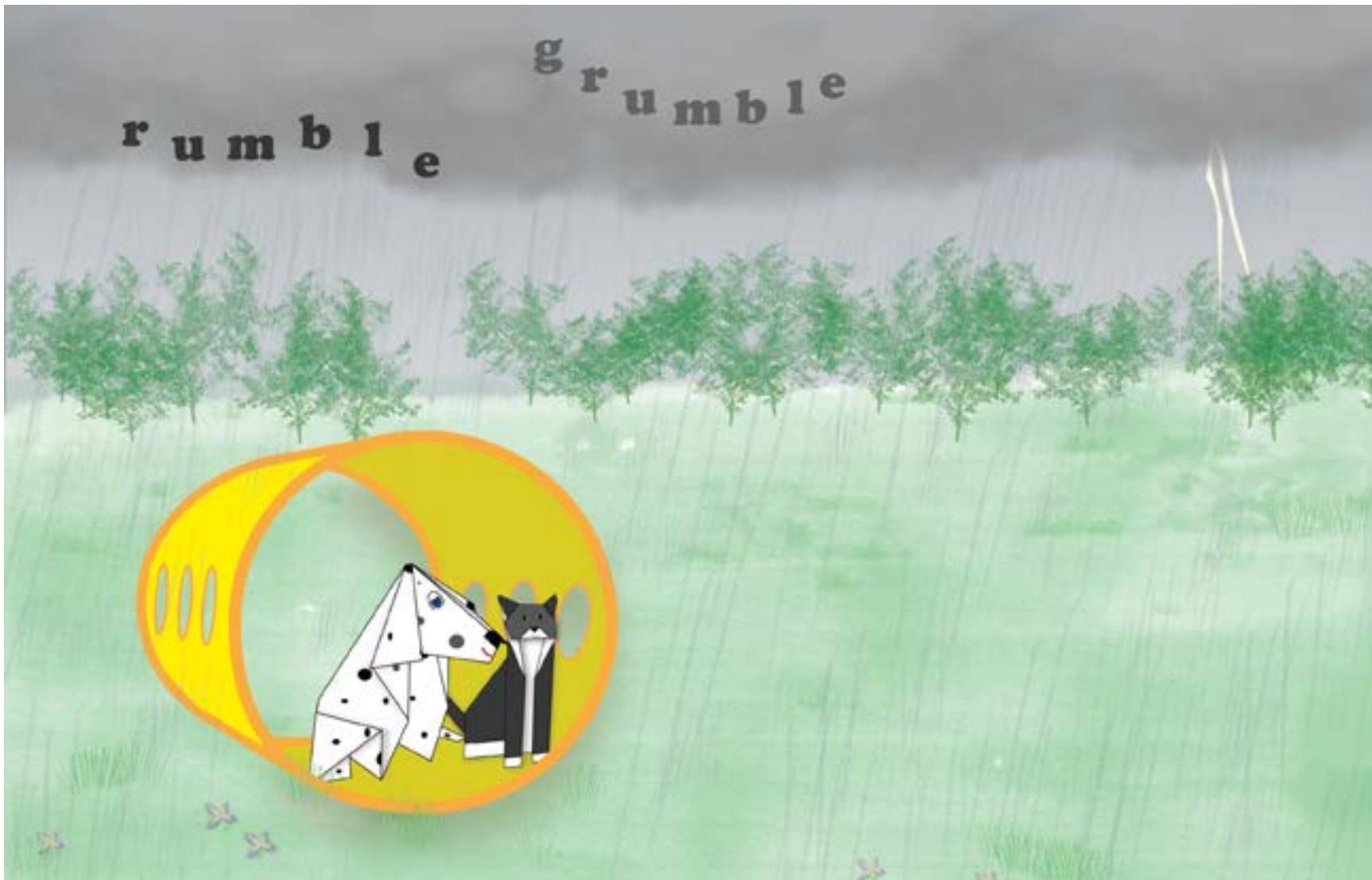
The rain chased them across the park.

PD followed Katy into
a play tunnel.

The thunder crashed,
banged, and rumbled
some more.

The rain went
rat-a-tat-tat on the
roof, but PD and Katy
felt safe in the tunnel.





“I’m PD,” he said.
“Thanks for helping me!”

“No problem,” said Katy.
“But you said you don’t
know how to get home??”

“I got twisted around,”
said PD. “I didn’t know
which way to go.”



"Don't you live next to the library?" Katy asked PD.

"Yes!" said PD.

"How do you know?"

"I saw you playing outside yesterday. I know the way. I can show you," said Katy.

"Oh thank you!" said PD.

"Wow, my friends were wrong. Cats really are **COOL!**" thought PD.

Because they felt safe
and warm together,
PD and Katy took a nap.

When they woke up,
the storm was over.



No one else was at the park. PD said, “Do you want to play?”

“Sure!!” said Katy.

They chased each other down the slide. They played on the swings.

It was wet, but they had too much fun to care.

Finally, the two new friends headed to PD’s house.





PD's mom was happy to see PD was safe. She had been worried.

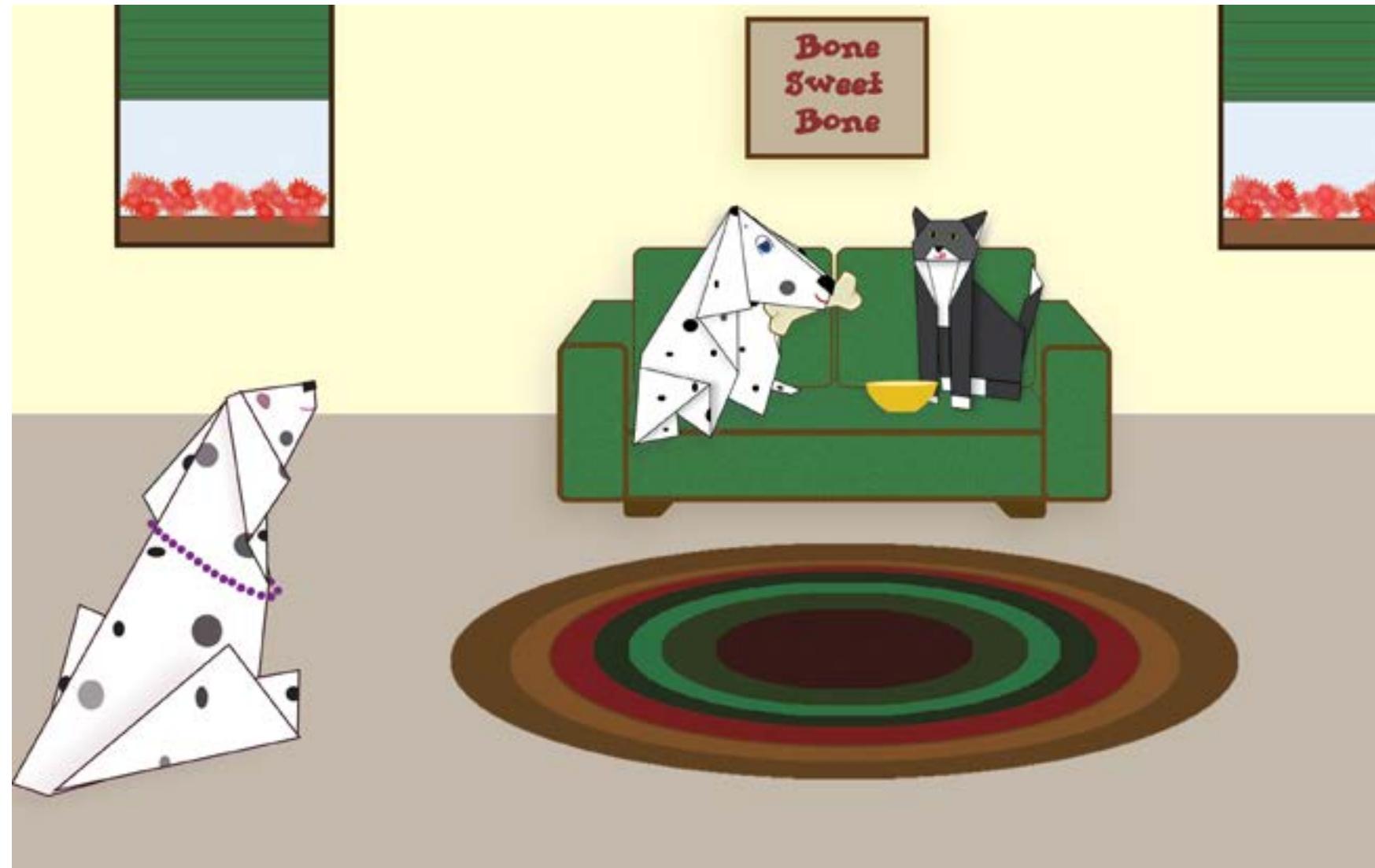
"Mom! MOM!! Guess what?! I have a new best friend. This is Katy," said PD.

"My dog friends said cats aren't cool, but they were wrong!"

"Katy helped me get out of the storm and showed me the way home," explained PD.

PD's mom brought them
inside to get dry.

She gave PD a new
bone, and Katy a big
bowl of cream.

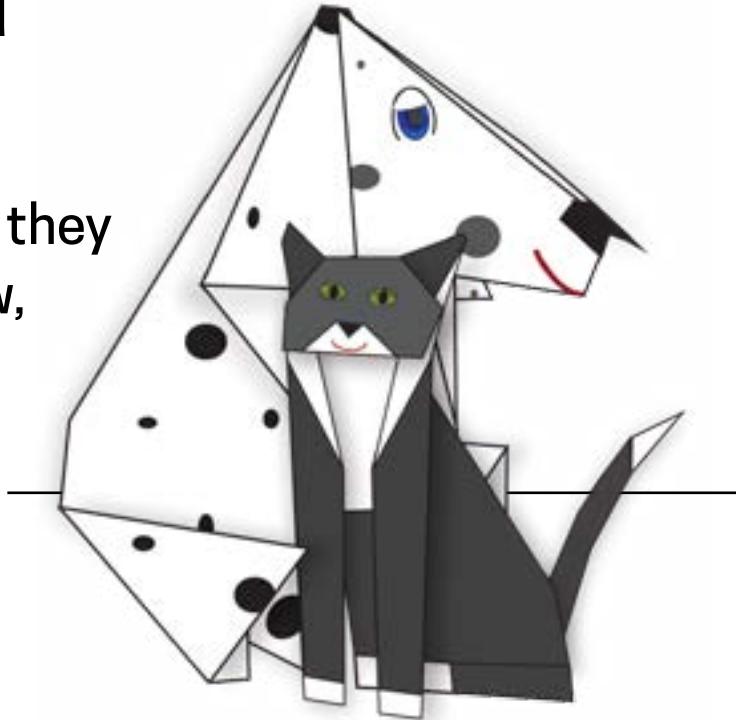


“What a great day this turned out to be!” said PD.

Katy just smiled and purred.

They both knew they had found a new, true friend.

The End



About the Author:

Alice James is a graphic and web designer living in the Washington D.C. area with her husband and sons.

PD and Katy are real origami figures who play and sleep on Alice's desk. Occasionally, Alice's two cats try to play with PD and Katy too.

And for anyone wondering how PD got his name: according to his origami instructions "PD" stands for "patient dog." However, in the author's opinion it stands for "paper dog" because that is what PD is!