

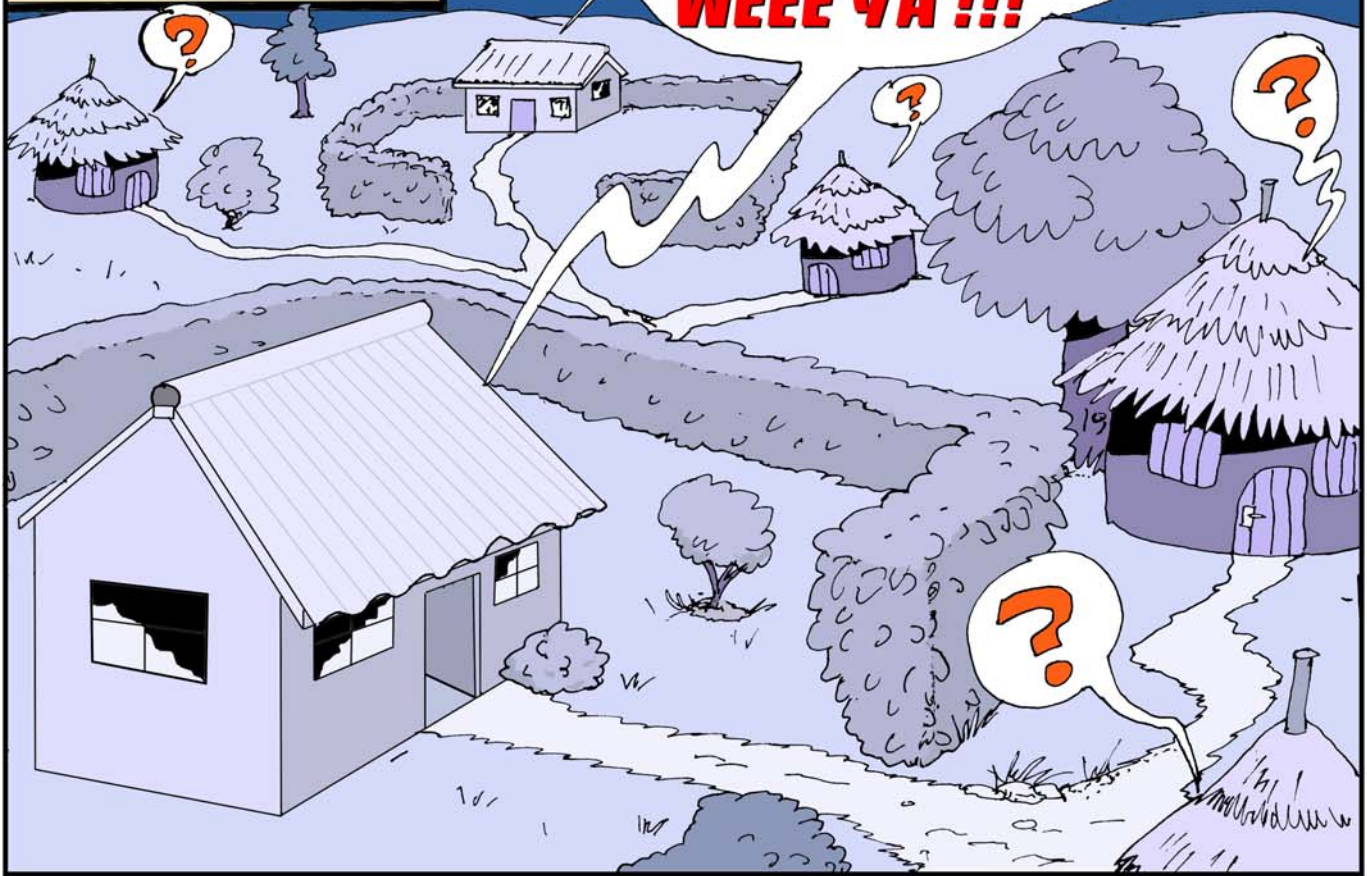
By Litu



THE WATCHDOG

Late at night, in Chavakali village, the eerie silence is broken by a piercing scream...

**WOLOLO MAMA
WEEE YA !!!**



I have been robbed!



Why me? Why would they rob a poor soul like me?



Common Seka, pull yourself together. No use crying over spilled milk.

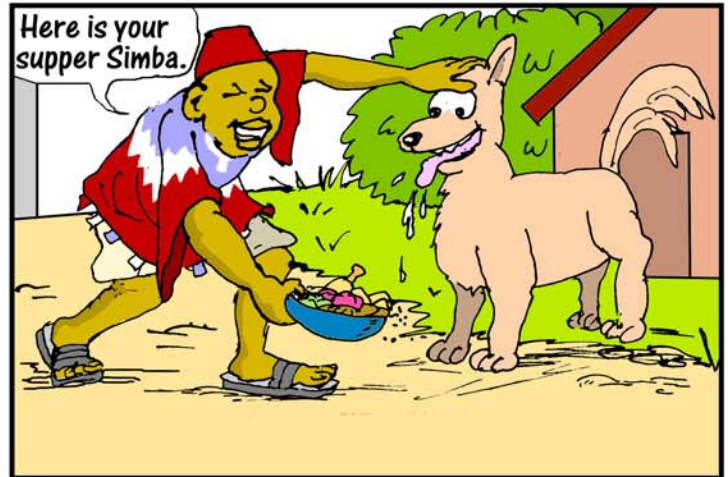
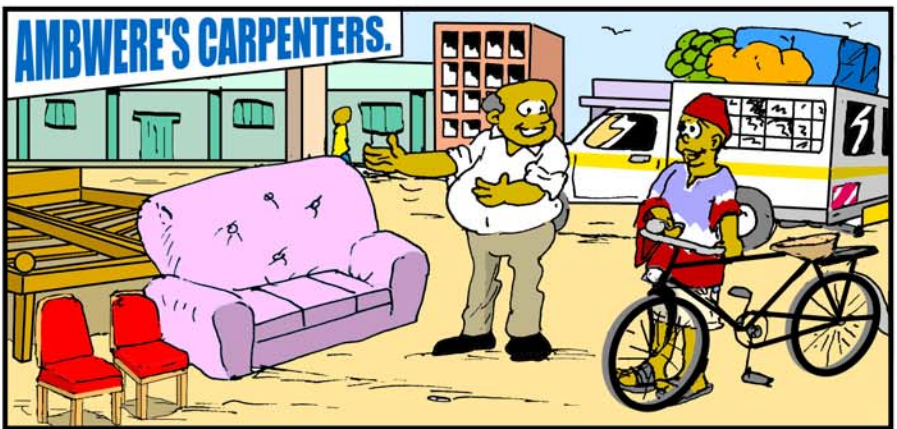
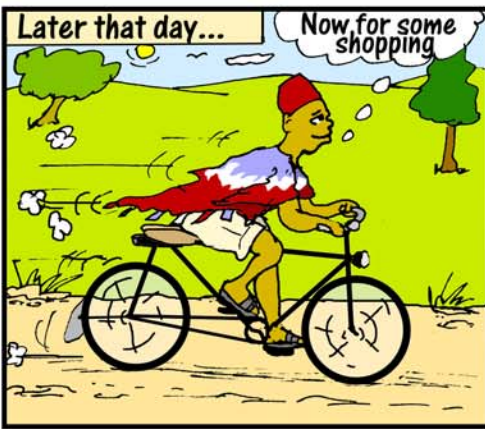


But how can we prevent this from happening again?

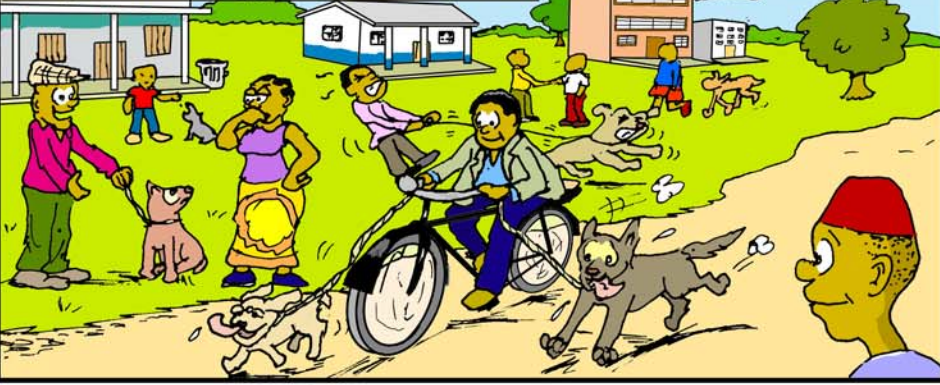


Early tomorrow morning, I will buy myself a watchdog!

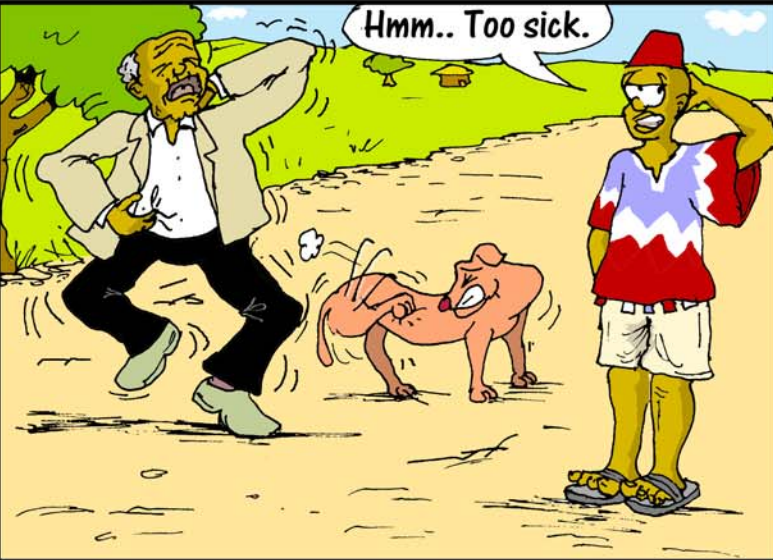




Early next morning in Lubao Market



Let the dog search begin!



Hmm.. Too sick.



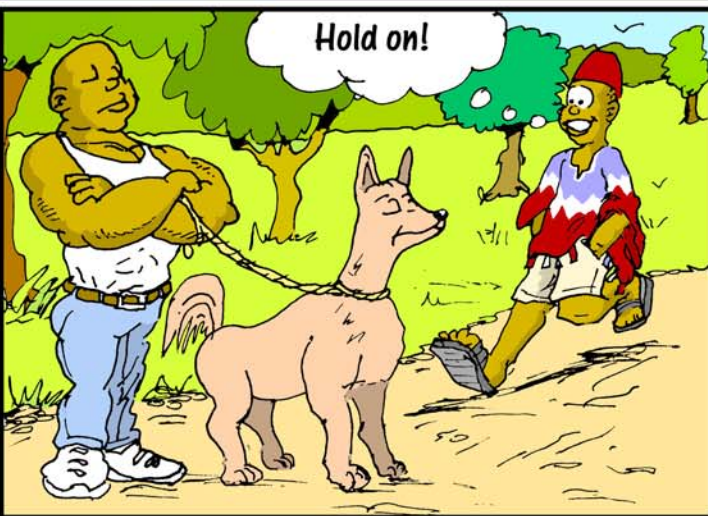
He is just shy. He is very friendly once you get to know him!



He ish a fiersh one - HIC! Obviously drugged!
No robber will dare shtear from you - HIC!



Looks like I won't get a watchdog today.



Hold on!



Confident, bold, strong - just the right watchdog. I will take him!

