



Millie has always wanted a dog, but when her grandmother passes away, she finds herself scared of letting anyone (or any dog) in.

Can her dads help her find the perfect pup to teach her to love again?

A touching tale of love, loss and making memories.

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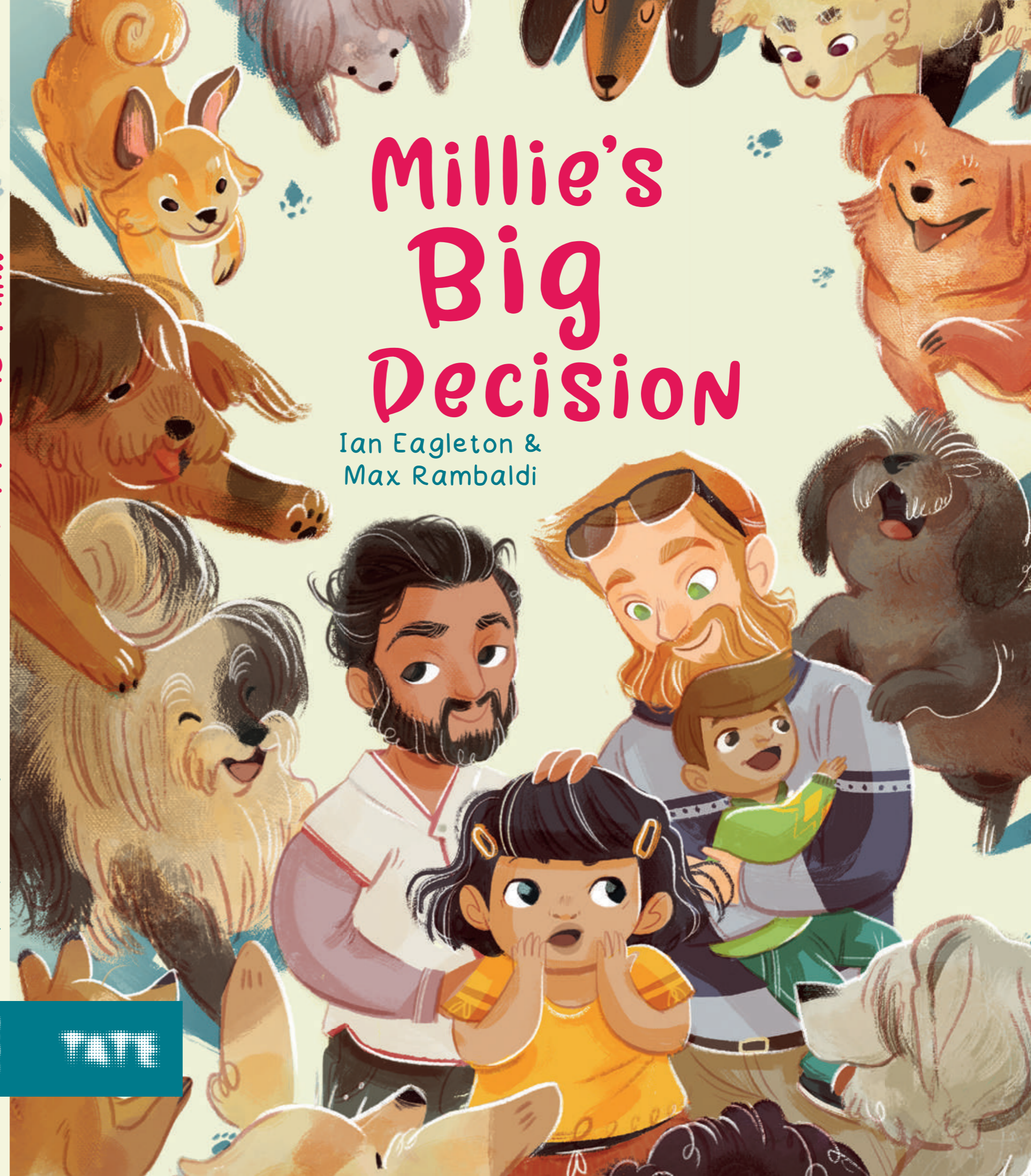
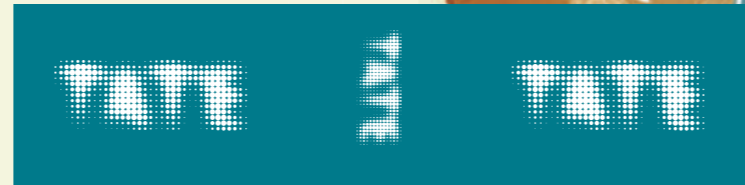
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Millie's Big Decision

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Millie was at the dog shelter with her daddies.
She had wanted to adopt a dog for AGES!



But now, Millie wasn't so sure. Not after Grandma.
"What about this little girl?" smiled Dad.



"Erm ... her bark is too loud!"
replied Millie.

"How about this handsome chap?"
chuckled Daddy.



"He looks like a pirate!" Millie answered,
shaking her head.

"Isn't this one so bouncy and full of life?"
laughed Dad.



The dog was a caramel colour and was wagging his tail excitedly. It was like a clock ticking, Millie thought.

But no! What would happen when ...
"I don't like him," said Millie, biting her lip.
"Ok," said Dad, "We can keep on looking."



Millie smiled at the dog and the dog nuzzled against her, his wet nose sniffing and his little bottom wiggling. She giggled.



But EVERY dog they saw was either too big, or too small, or too loud, or too quiet, or too energetic, or ...



"Come and sit here," whispered Dad.
"What's wrong?" asked Daddy.

Millie thought of the dog she'd seen with the caramel fur and the twitching, wet nose.

He had made her so happy.



She thought about walks in the park with him on sunny days. He'd run ahead, exploring the cool, light-dappled woods, while she skipped alongside Dad and Daddy. He'd chase ducks and bark at squirrels, and Millie would join in too.



But, eventually, he'd be gone and she would be alone.

Millie looked out the window and whispered, "It's just that I'll be sad when he has to go ... when he dies."

Dad and Daddy looked at each other. Daddy had something in his eye and wiped it away quickly.