A Morning Walk

Wake up early, a beautiful day. Tail wagging, Lola wants to play.

Hat on and shoes done up. The leash is on this playful pup.

Excitement builds at what we will see. Must we really stop at every tree?

It's still early, no others around. Lola stops; what's that smell on the ground?

> Past houses, shops, and then a lake. This is my favourite path to take.

Around the block and now back home. Time for breakfast, time for a bone.

