

Dear Savannah and Ethan –



This morning, Yoda and I went for a walk.

Wait! Which one is the real Yoda and which one is his shadow?

I will give you a hint:  
The real Yoda is black.  
That is a terrible hint.

I will give you a better one.  
The real Yoda has a blue collar  
and a brown leash with metal on it.



Yoda is a puppy. He is only 8 months old. He's younger than Ethan! Because he is very young and he hasn't gone out in the world, he thinks a lot of things are scary. He's scared of the stairs, and he's scared of new doorways, and he's scared of me touching his toes, and he's scared of the bench, and he's scared of the dog house, and he's scared of the bathtub, and he's scared of strangers, and he's scared of the car. But he is learning to trust me, and we're learning some new tricks, like "sit" and "load up" (which means to get into the car).

Today we went for a car ride to the post box. When we got there, we found a note from the mailman that we had a package! So we went on a longer car ride and had to be extra brave to go to the post office.

Do you know what we found at the post office? It was a box from our friends, Savannah and Ethan!



We were very excited!  
What would be in this box?  
Did they send us ice cream?  
Did they send us pixie dust?  
Did they fold up Ethan and  
send us a baby brother?

A pink bag!  
Pink is one of my very favourite colours!  
And daisies are my favourite flowers!  
What could be in this bag?

Was it a garden gnome?  
Was it a pumpkin?  
Was it a bunch of apples?  
Was it some pencils?





We needed to find out! There was an envelope in the bag. It had pretty stickers on both sides.



That's a pretty fancy envelope. It must have something very special inside . . .

Inside was a beautiful letter from our friends, Savannah and Ethan.

I asked Yoda if he thought Ethan wrote it.

He said I was silly, and that was Savannah's handwriting.

I think Yoda was right, because Ethan is still a very little boy, and I don't think he is allowed to play with pencils.



Now we knew who the box was from. But what was in it?

There was a smaller box . . . .



. . . with a pretty glass in it.



I told Yoda that he couldn't use a glass drinking glass,  
and he looked sad. But glass is too dangerous for doggies.  
So we looked in the bag, and there was a Gulpy for Yoda!  
Now we can have drinks together!  
Our friends thought of everything!

But there was still more in the bag!  
What an awesome present we got from our friends.



Yoda put his sniffy nose in the bag – can you guess what he found?



Doggie treats! Could this day get any better?  
But there was one more thing in this bag of gifts!  
A magnet! Now Yoda will know which car is his car!



We had to go out and put it on right away.  
Now we can always find our car so we “load up” into the right one.





Yoda is from Bellingham, WA. Here are two pictures of him when he was a baby:



I am from a state called Kansas.  
Here is a picture of me when I was a baby:



Where are you from?  
What is your favourite colour?  
Which tree is the best kind of tree?  
Do you have any animals?  
What is your favourite book?

Thank you very much for this lovely  
and thoughtful gift. We will have fun eating  
and drinking, and now we can find the right  
car to get into and it will be less scary.

Some day, when Yoda is braver, we will  
come to the park and you can meet Yoda.

Thank you again for this surprise box.

Your friend,