

A Letter to Your Class from Author of the Month



Judy Schachner



Dear Poochitos,

As a small dog I ONLY read books with lots of pictures in them. If they did not have lots of pictures in them I was NOT interested. No sir! I would rather chase my tail or eat fleas until the cows come home.

But one hot summer day, a day that was too hot for hole diggin', too hot for howlin', and even too hot to bark at the three-legged poodle next door named Tripod (he barked in French), all I could do was drag myself under the porch and pant.

And that's when I found it. The book that made me want to read every word. The story wasn't about a dog. It was about a raccoon called Rascal. It was written by a man named Sterling North. I loved that book more than all the bones I buried in Mrs. Bumphrey's backyard. It made me laugh, it made me cry, but most importantly it made me want to READ MORE BOOKS.

I hope you discover your special book this year, and I hope that you don't have to crawl under a porch to find it.

Best biscuits to all,

Judy Schachner

PS: I am not a dog, I am a human being.
But it was fun pretending.



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