

The Journey Begins

The
Adventures
of Ginger
and Cubby

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FROM**

The Adventures of Ginger and Cubby

THE JOURNEY BEGINS

THE JOURNEY CONTINUES

THE RIVER RIDE

MERRY CHRISTMAS EVE

PUPPIES FIRST CHRISTMAS

THE CHRISTMAS COOKIE CAPER

FUN IN THE SNOW

HAPPY HEARTS DAY

HOPPY EASTER

**THANKS
FOR
READING!**

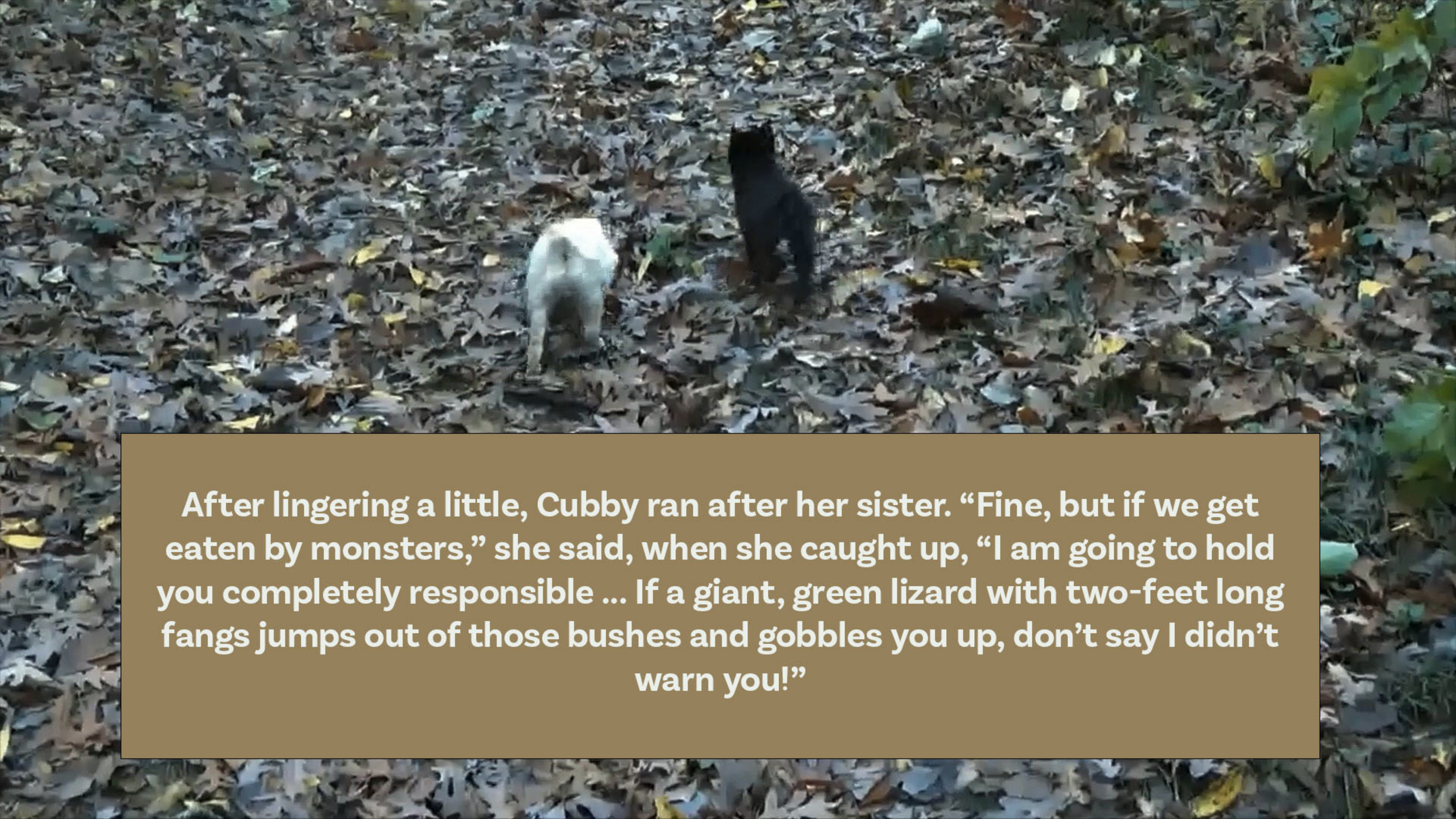




The next day, the puppies happened upon a massive forest.

At first, Cubby was afraid to go into the woods. "Do you know how many monsters probably live in there?" she said.

"That's where the scent goes," Ginger sniffed around again to make sure. "Yep, that's where we've got to go!" she yipped, circling and running into the woods.

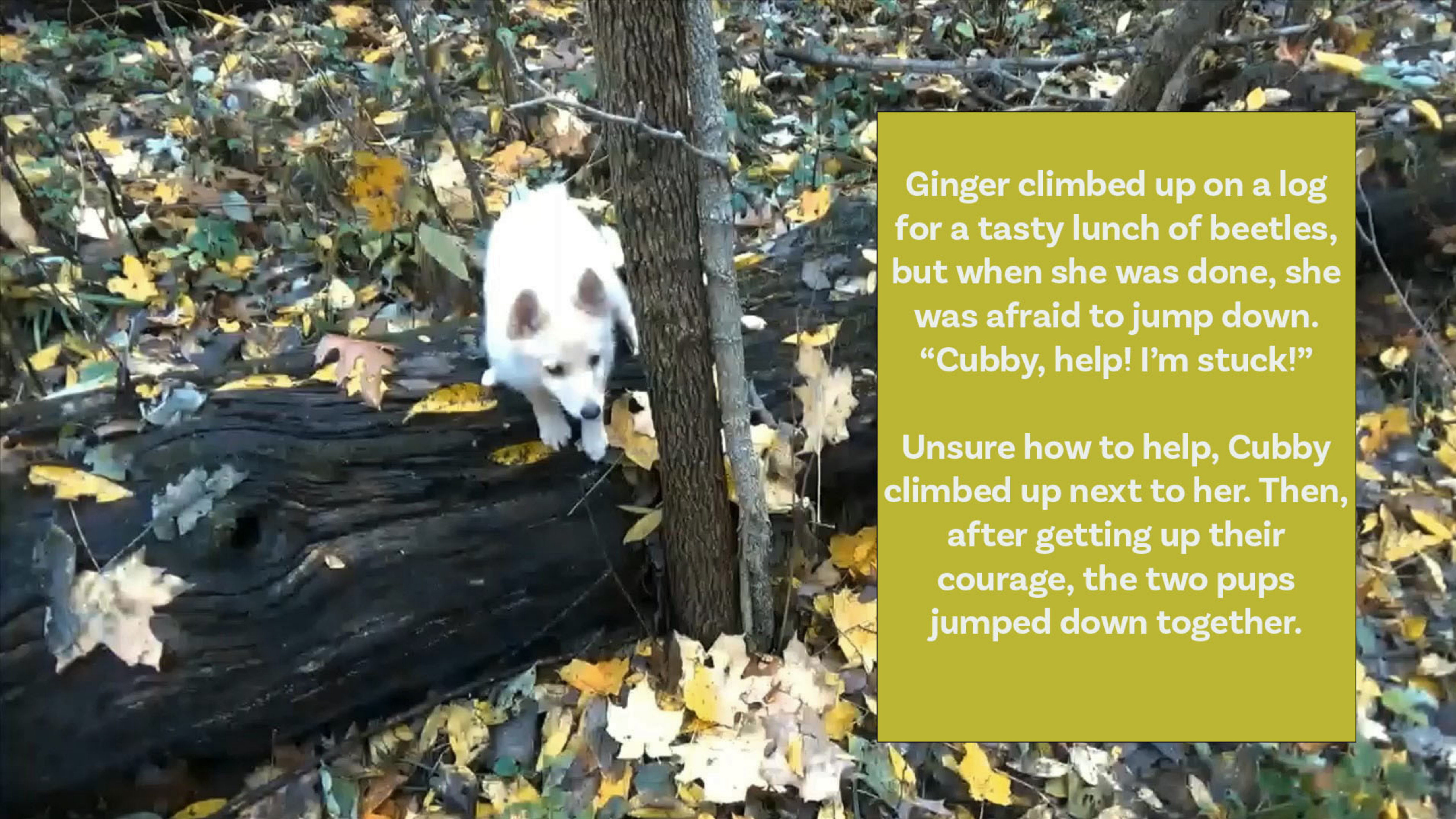
A photograph showing two dogs standing in a field of fallen leaves. The dog on the left is white, and the dog on the right is black. They are both looking towards the camera. The ground is covered in a thick layer of brown and yellow leaves. In the background, there are some green bushes and trees.

After lingering a little, Cubby ran after her sister. “Fine, but if we get eaten by monsters,” she said, when she caught up, “I am going to hold you completely responsible ... If a giant, green lizard with two-feet long fangs jumps out of those bushes and gobbles you up, don’t say I didn’t warn you!”

**“Hey, Cubby! Woof!
Rabbit! Woof!”**

**“Can we catch it? Woof!
Can we eat it? Woof!”
Cubby ran after Ginger.**





Ginger climbed up on a log for a tasty lunch of beetles, but when she was done, she was afraid to jump down. “Cubby, help! I’m stuck!”

Unsure how to help, Cubby climbed up next to her. Then, after getting up their courage, the two pups jumped down together.



Later, the puppies came to a gently flowing river with some giant birds on the beach. They carefully climbed down on the roots of a big tree where they figured they would be safe. “Did you ever see such big birds before?” Cubby asked. “I’m not sure,” Ginger cocked her head. “They kind of remind me of some birds I saw fly over our log once, but they were way up high. I’m not sure.” She cocked her head again.

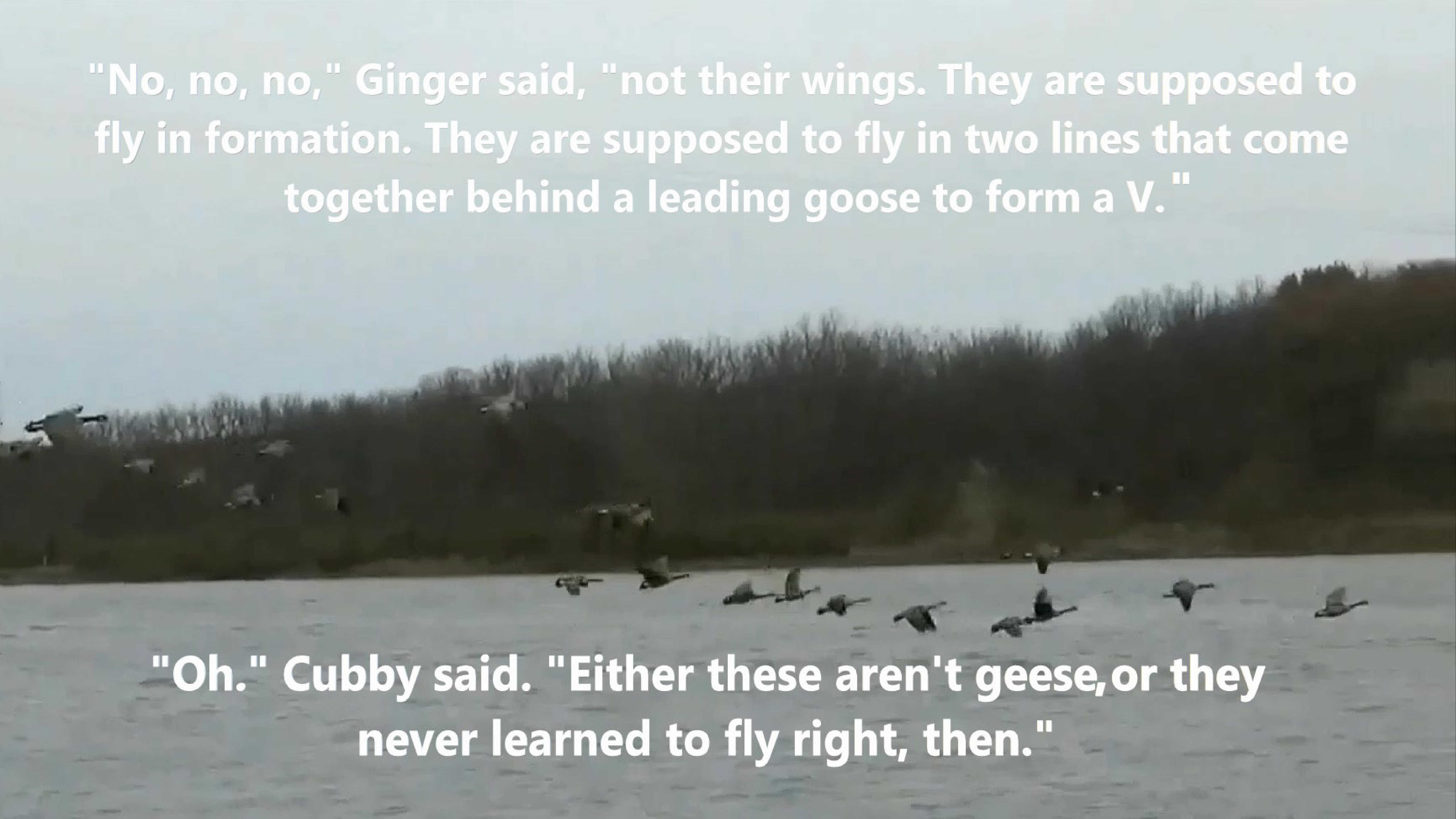


**“Boy, they are bigger than we are,” Cubby noticed.
“Geese, I think that’s what Mama called them,” Ginger recalled. “I’d have to
see them flying to be sure. Mama said that geese always fly in a V.
That’s how you know it’s them.”**



**“How does something fly in a V?” Cubby tried to picture it in her mind.
“You mean their wings?” Cubby watched them fly into the water.
“Sometimes they look like a V. ... Other times they look like a half of W.”**

"No, no, no," Ginger said, "not their wings. They are supposed to fly in formation. They are supposed to fly in two lines that come together behind a leading goose to form a V."

A group of geese is flying over a body of water. The geese are scattered across the sky, some in pairs and some alone, but they are not forming a V-shape. In the background, there is a dark, forested hill. The sky is overcast and grey.


"Oh." Cubby said. "Either these aren't geese, or they never learned to fly right, then."



"Maybe they are just a little disorganized today," Ginger replied. "They sure sound like geese."

"Maybe that seaweed they're eating is making them looney."

"I'm *sure* they aren't loons! ... I think they're geese." Ginger cocked her head again, trying to figure this out.

A photograph of a dog on a beach covered in yellow autumn leaves. The dog is dark-colored and is standing on the leaves. In the background, there is a body of water reflecting the sky. The text is overlaid on the right side of the image.

**After the last
goose flew into the
water, the puppies
ran down on the
beach.**

**"Whatever they were, I'm glad
they're gone," Ginger said, getting
a drink then sniffing the ground.
"Yep, Mama definitely came this
way!"**



“Come on, Cubby! Leave that dragonfly alone! We have tracking to do!”

“I’m coming!” Cubby woofed, after one more hop at the dodging dragonfly. She didn’t really want to catch it, but chasing it sure was fun!

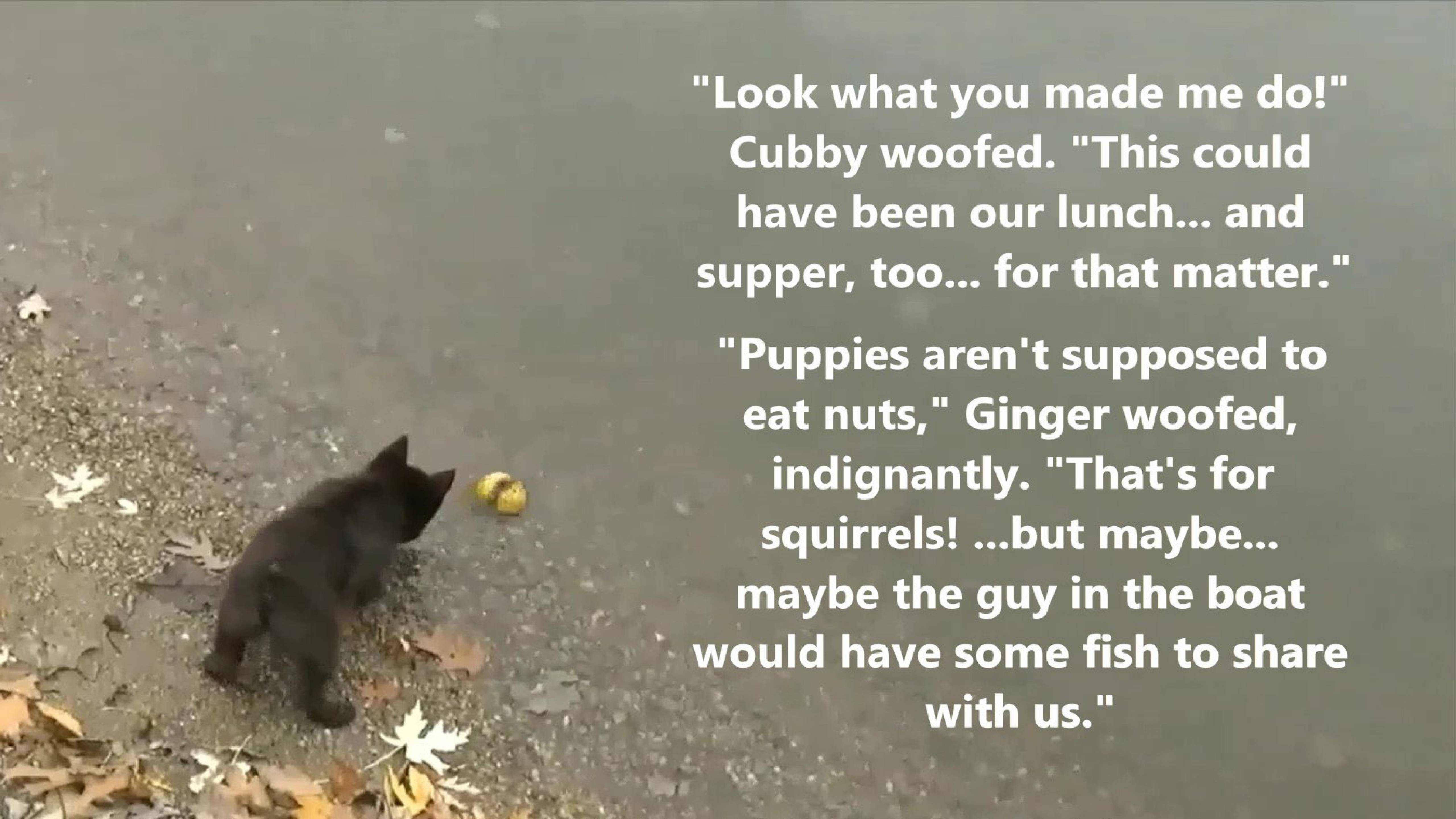


“Hey, look!” Ginger woofed, as Cubby picked up a walnut.

“What?” Cubby asked with her mouth full.

“It’s a boat,” Ginger said, “and it’s coming this way!”

“What’s a boat?” Cubby asked, accidentally dropping her walnut in the water.

A black puppy is standing on a paved surface, looking intently at a single nut that has fallen on the ground. The puppy is positioned on the left side of the frame, and the nut is in the center. The background is a grey, textured pavement with some scattered dry leaves.

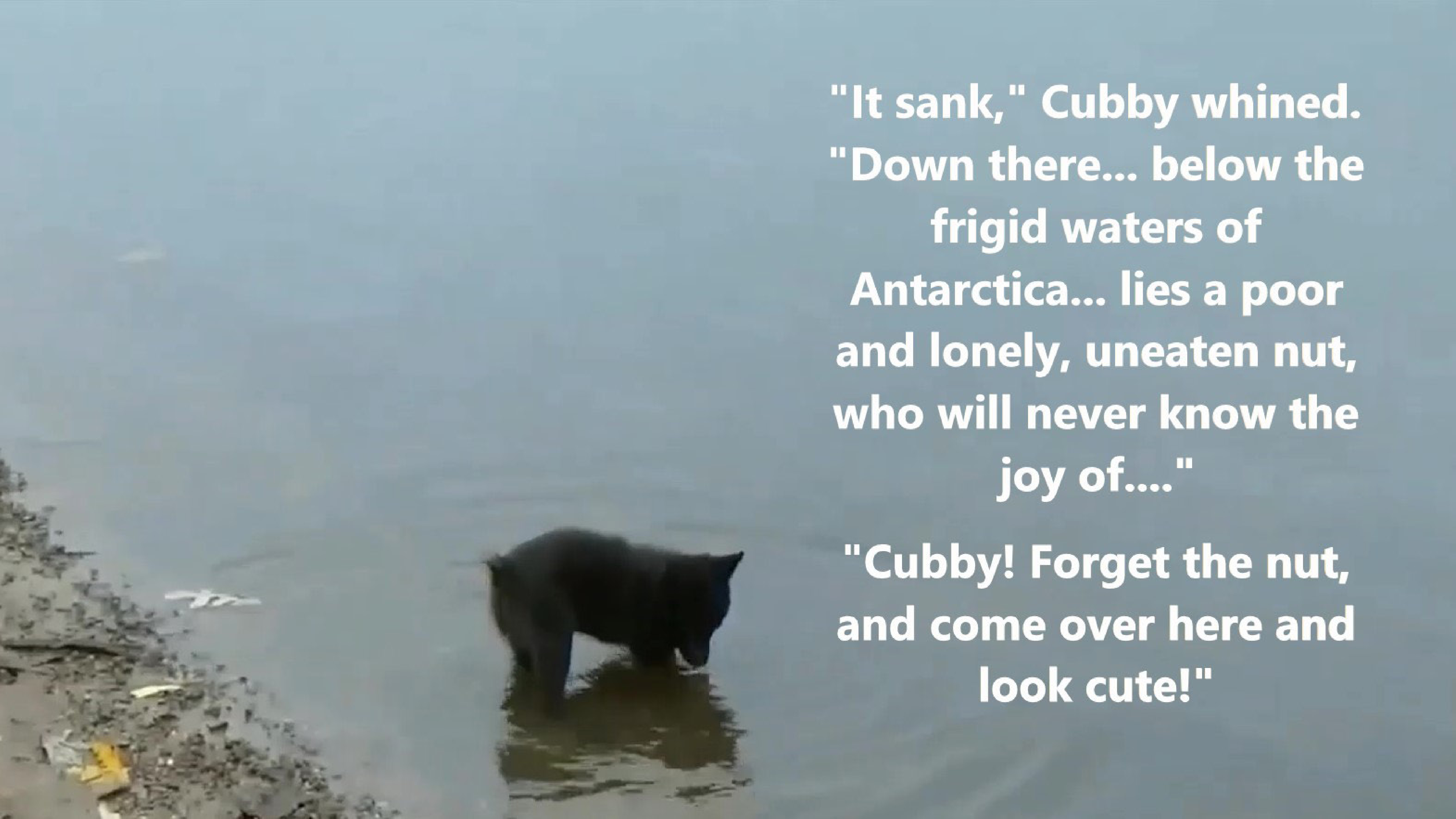
**"Look what you made me do!"
Cubby woofed. "This could
have been our lunch... and
supper, too... for that matter."**

**"Puppies aren't supposed to
eat nuts," Ginger woofed,
indignantly. "That's for
squirrels! ...but maybe...
maybe the guy in the boat
would have some fish to share
with us."**



**"Come back here, little nut."
Cubby tried to get it. "Boy,
this water's cold."**

**Ginger ran up and down the
beach, trying to look
generally adorable. Mama
always said, "If you want a
treat from a human, the
more cute you look the
better."**

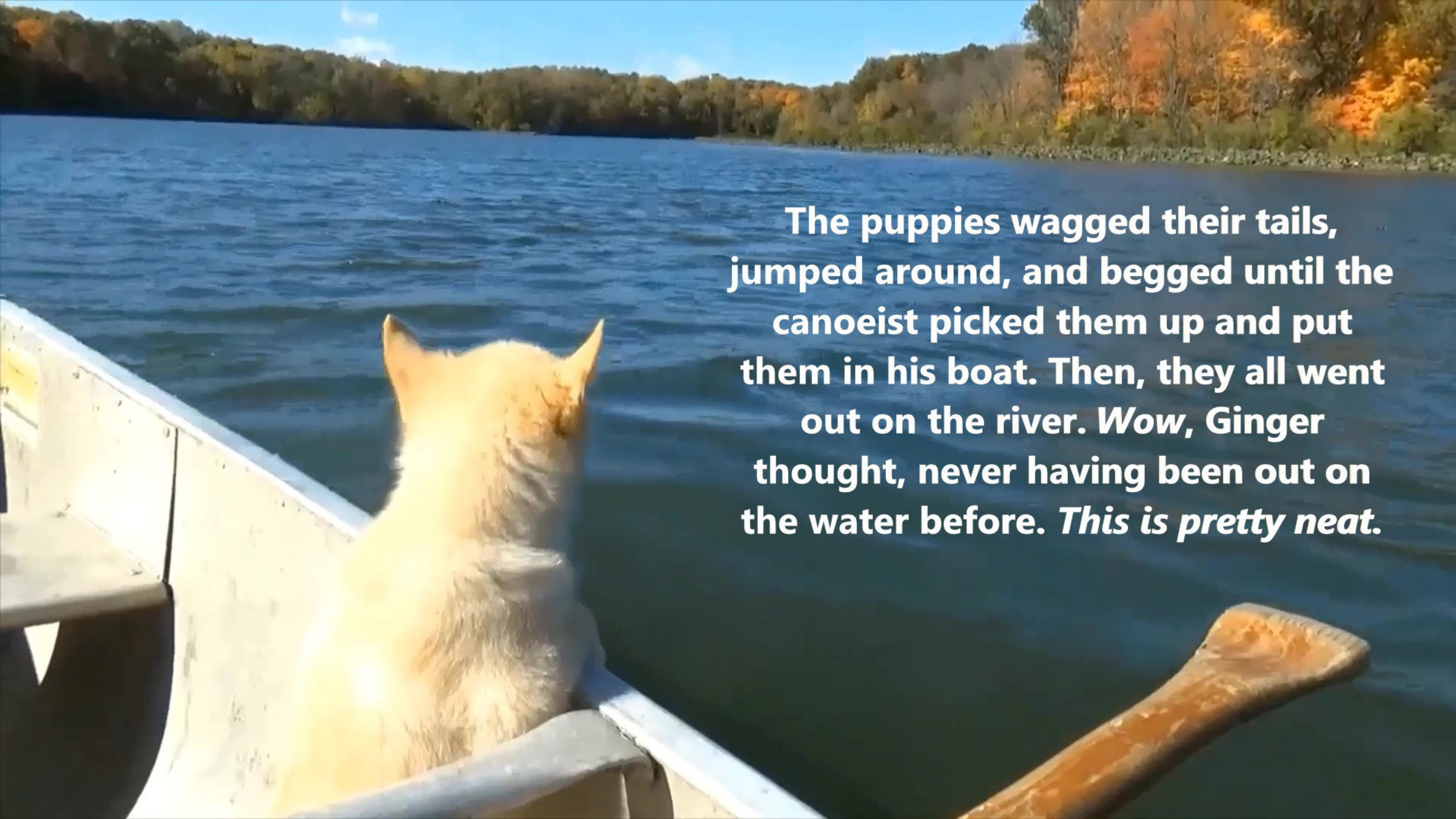


**"It sank," Cubby whined.
"Down there... below the
frigid waters of
Antarctica... lies a poor
and lonely, uneaten nut,
who will never know the
joy of...."**

**"Cubby! Forget the nut,
and come over here and
look cute!"**

A black dog stands on a sandy beach, looking towards a white dog that is running towards it. The ground is covered with dry leaves and twigs. A teal text box is overlaid on the right side of the image.

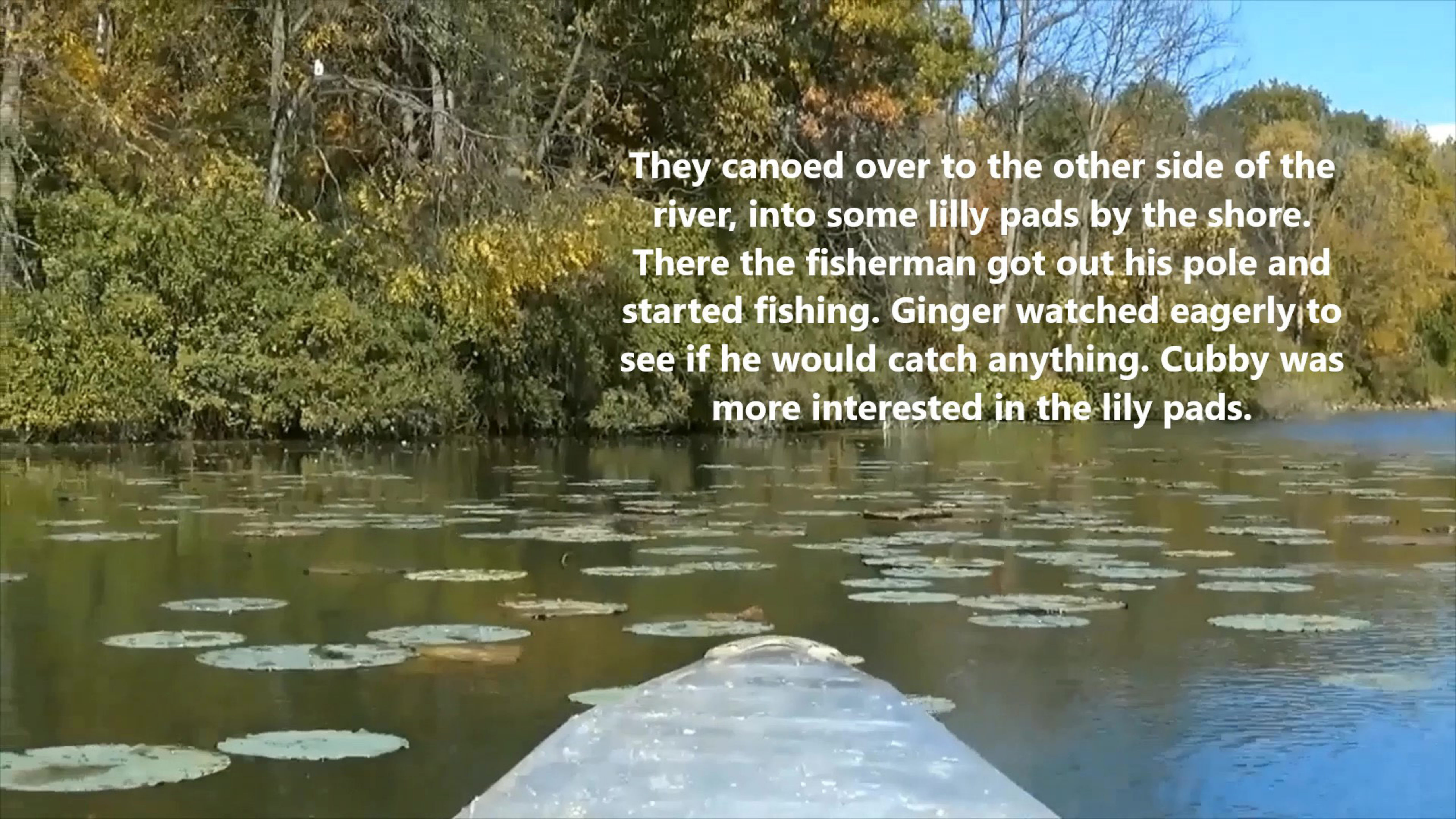
“He’s coming! He’s coming this way! Now, look cute! Do you remember how to beg? Look friendly! Don’t bark! Look hungry!”



The puppies wagged their tails, jumped around, and begged until the canoeist picked them up and put them in his boat. Then, they all went out on the river. *Wow, Ginger thought, never having been out on the water before. This is pretty neat.*



"Have you caught any fish?" Ginger asked, looking back at his fishing pole. "Do you want to share?" she whined, though she knew he couldn't understand her. He looked like a nice guy, but she was getting a feeling the girl from yesterday was more generous about sharing her lunch than he was gonna be.

A scenic view of a river with lily pads and a forested bank. The foreground shows the bow of a white canoe on the water. The middle ground is filled with numerous lily pads floating on the water. The background consists of a dense forest of trees with green and yellow foliage, suggesting an autumn setting. The sky is clear and blue.

They canoed over to the other side of the river, into some lilly pads by the shore. There the fisherman got out his pole and started fishing. Ginger watched eagerly to see if he would catch anything. Cubby was more interested in the lily pads.

“Hey, Ginger, look at all these floating platforms! You think we could stand on them?”

“I don’t think I would want to find out,” Ginger replied, watching the fisherman cast out his line. “The water looks pretty deep.”

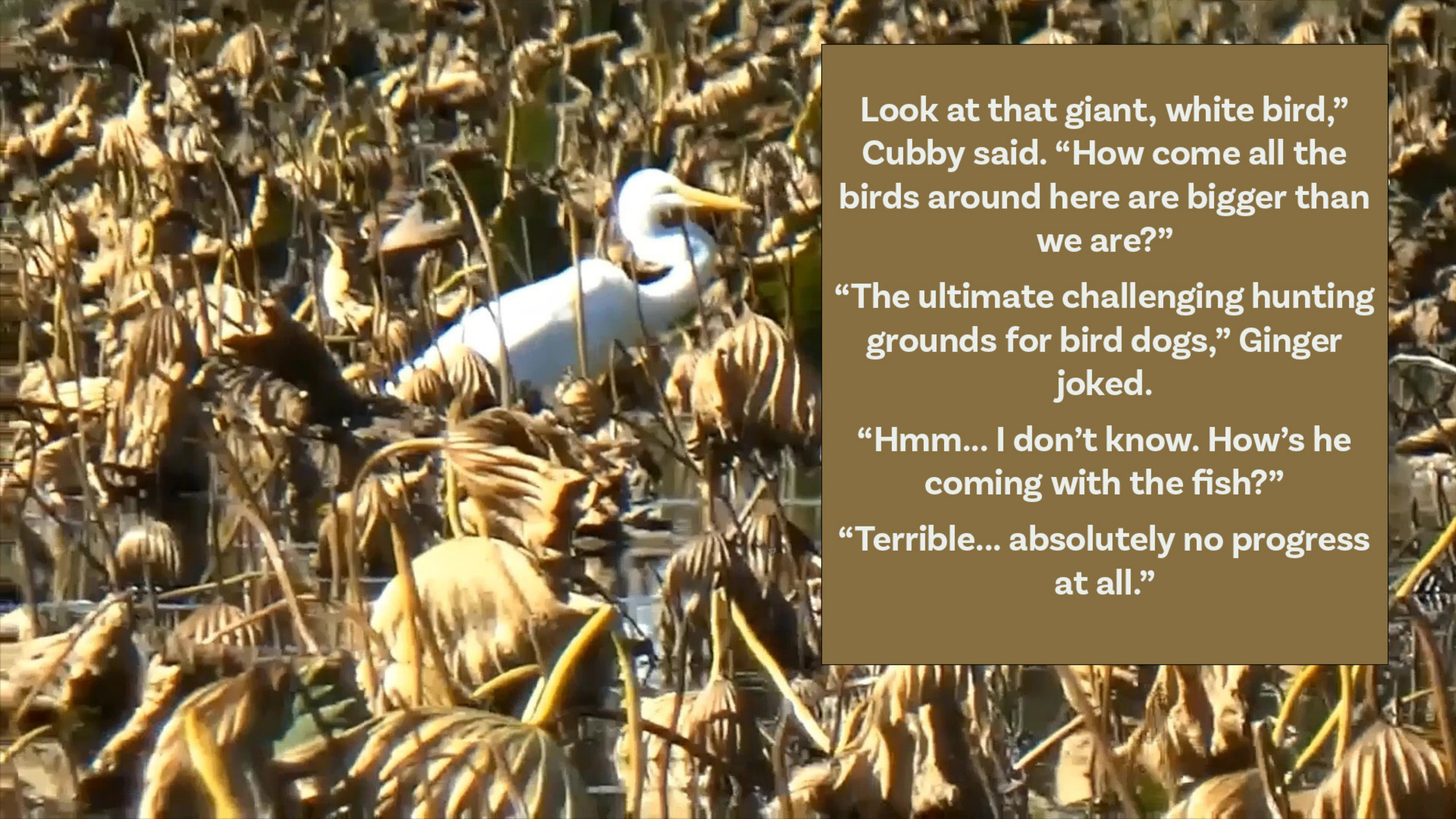


"Any fish down there?" Cubby quietly woofed into the water.

"Quiet, Cubby, you'll scare the fish."

"Just letting them know about the wormy treat on the other side of the boat... in case they don't see it... advertising."



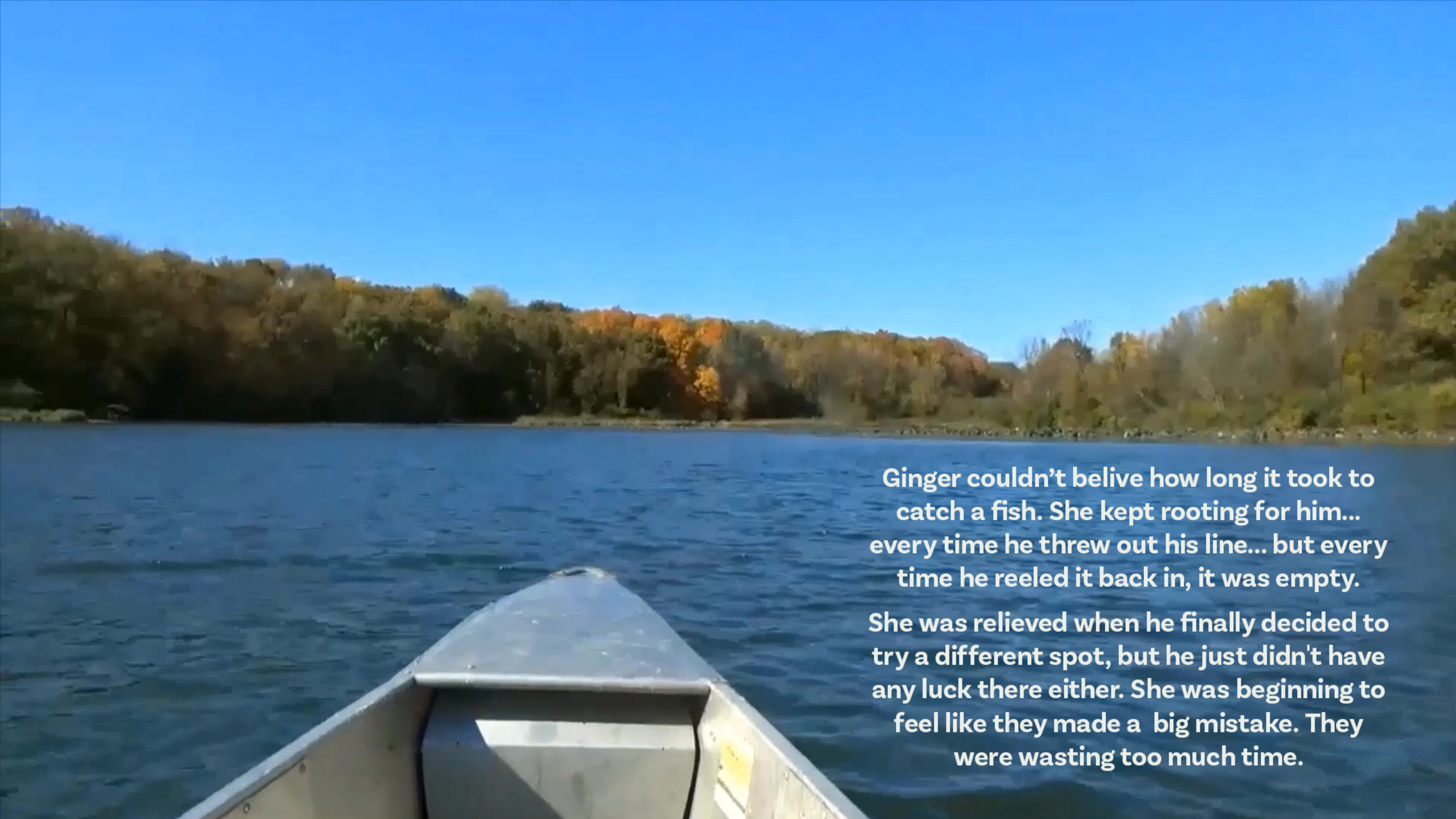


**Look at that giant, white bird,”
Cubby said. “How come all the
birds around here are bigger than
we are?”**

**“The ultimate challenging hunting
grounds for bird dogs,” Ginger
joked.**

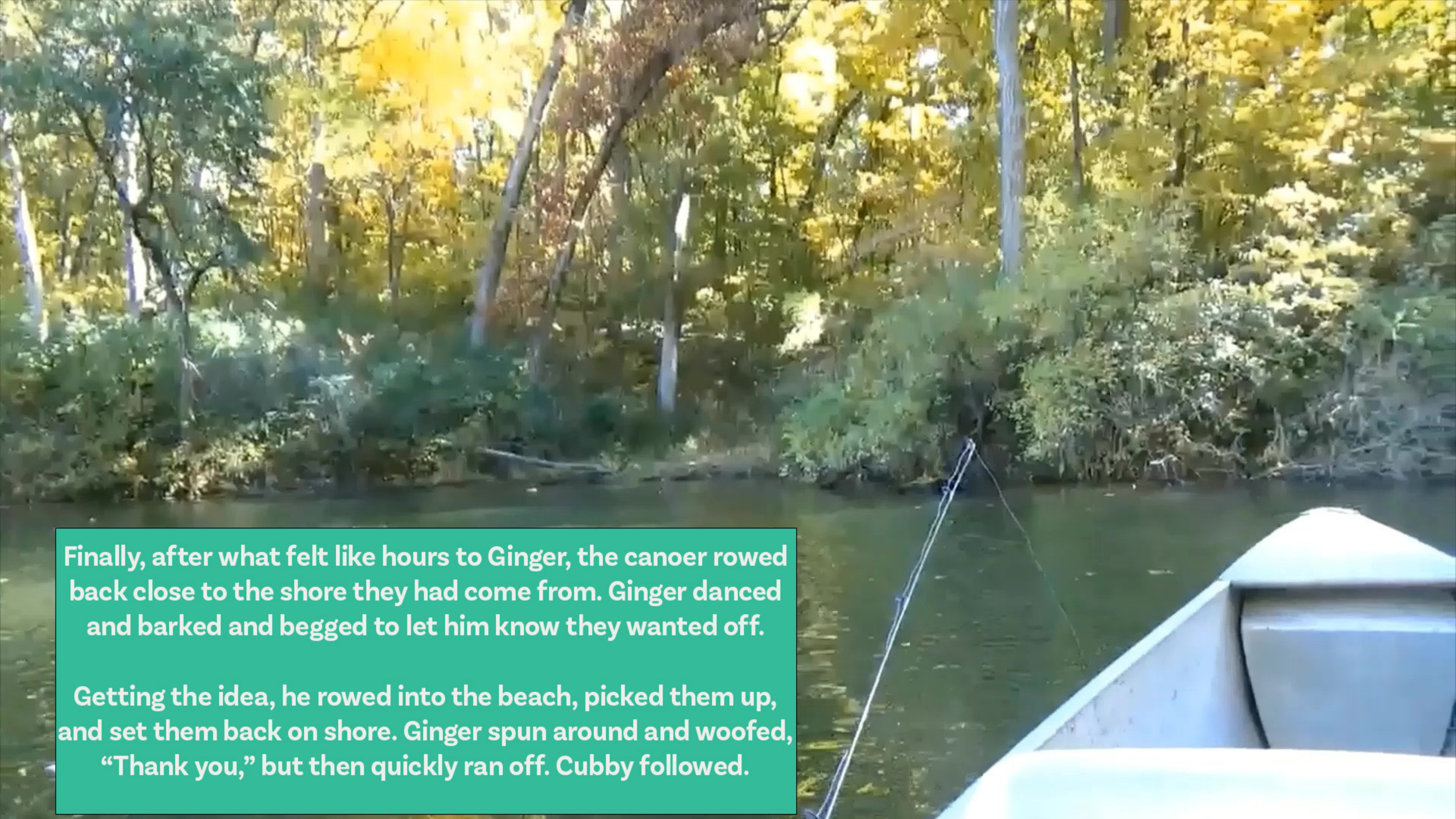
**“Hmm... I don’t know. How’s he
coming with the fish?”**

**“Terrible... absolutely no progress
at all.”**



Ginger couldn't believe how long it took to catch a fish. She kept rooting for him... every time he threw out his line... but every time he reeled it back in, it was empty.

She was relieved when he finally decided to try a different spot, but he just didn't have any luck there either. She was beginning to feel like they made a big mistake. They were wasting too much time.

A photograph taken from the perspective of someone in a boat, looking towards a dense forest of trees and bushes along a riverbank. The water is dark and calm. The trees have green and yellow leaves, suggesting autumn. The boat's edge is visible in the bottom right corner.

Finally, after what felt like hours to Ginger, the canoer rowed back close to the shore they had come from. Ginger danced and barked and begged to let him know they wanted off.

Getting the idea, he rowed into the beach, picked them up, and set them back on shore. Ginger spun around and woofed, “Thank you,” but then quickly ran off. Cubby followed.



“Come on,”Ginger woofed. “We have a lot of time to make up for.”

“I’m coming!” Cuppy replied, making one last effort to snatch a passing minnow from the water. “I can’t believe that guy could throw that worm out so many times and not get a fish,” she said, tripping and splashing down into the water.

“This way!” Ginger announced, quickly picking up the scent again.

“You sure she didn’t go this way?” Cubby sniffed even though she had no idea what she was sniffing for. She just wasn’t crazy about the idea of going back in the woods with all the possible monsters.

“That’s a squirrel,” Ginger woofed. “Come on, let’s go!” she barked, running back into the woods.

“Okay. Wait up!” Cubby followed.





They sniffed and searched for several hours.

They went through gullies and over hills. They searched in logs and heavy brush. They crossed a bridge, and hid from a fox. Ginger ate a few more beetles for supper.

Cubby opted not to. They both got worn out a little earlier that day, and were ready to find a place to spend the night.



**The puppies found a nice,
safe hollow log to spend
the night.**

**They decided that Cubby
would sleep first and
Ginger would take the
first watch.**

**Then, they would trade
places.**



That idea didn't last very long. Getting scared from being alone, Cubby came back to join Ginger. "How 'bout I keep watch with you?" Cubby suggested. Ginger felt like she should insist, but she didn't answer for fear that she wouldn't want to stay there all alone either. So, they both stood watch that night, drifting off to sleep occasionally but not for very long.

THE END!
THANKS FOR READING!
DON'T FORGET TO CHECK
OUT MORE OF

The Adventures of Ginger and Cubby!

