

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

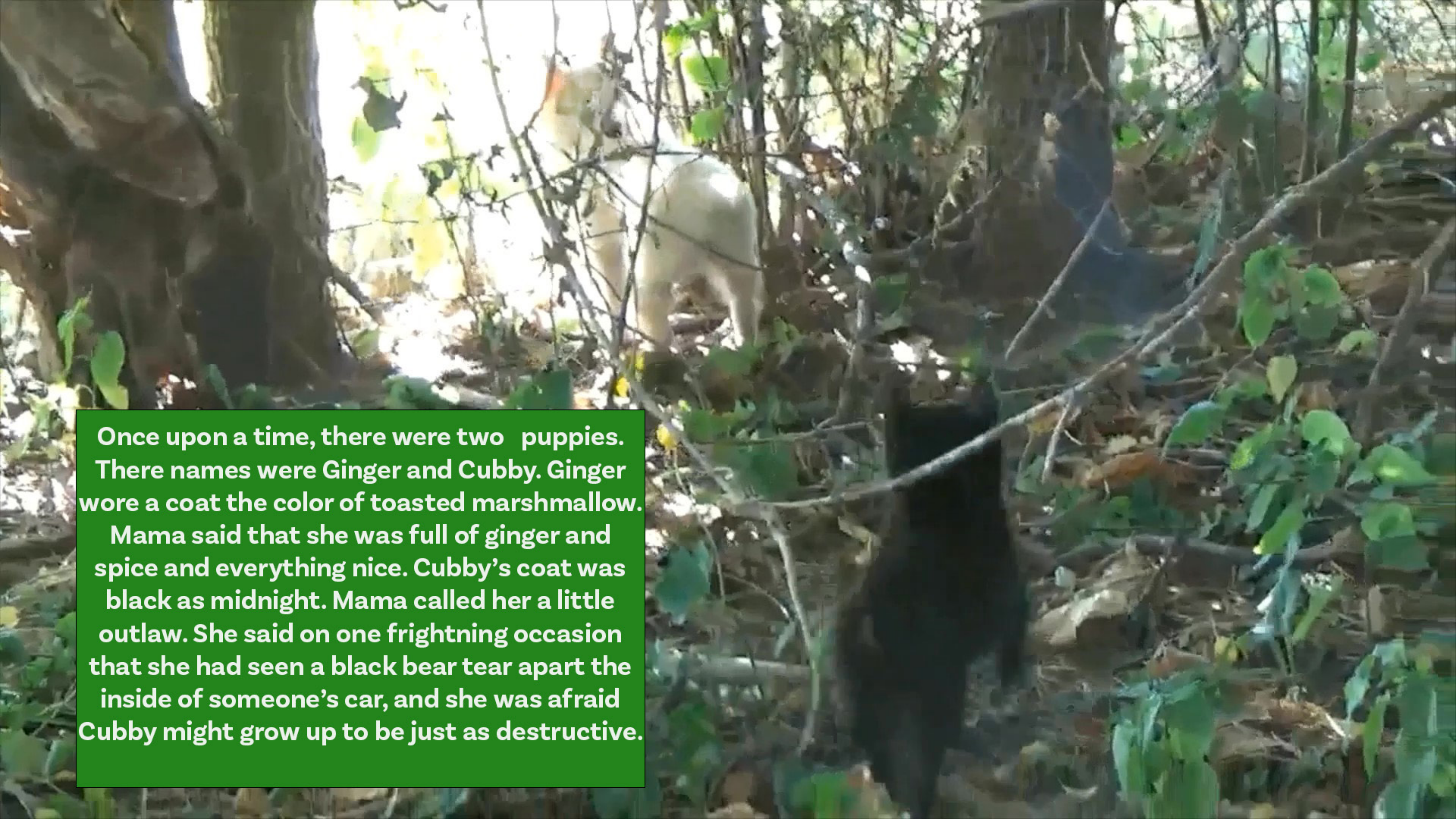
THE CHRISTMAS COOKIE CAPER

FUN IN THE SNOW

HAPPY HEARTS DAY

HOPPY EASTER





Once upon a time, there were two puppies. Their names were Ginger and Cubby. Ginger wore a coat the color of toasted marshmallow. Mama said that she was full of ginger and spice and everything nice. Cubby's coat was black as midnight. Mama called her a little outlaw. She said on one frightening occasion that she had seen a black bear tear apart the inside of someone's car, and she was afraid Cubby might grow up to be just as destructive.




They lived with their Mom in an old, hollow log. Each day, Ginger and Cubby would play together in the safety of their log, while Mom went to look for food. She never failed to bring them home a tasty meal... until one day. They waited... and waited... and waited, but Mama never came back. Day turned into night, and night turned into the next day.

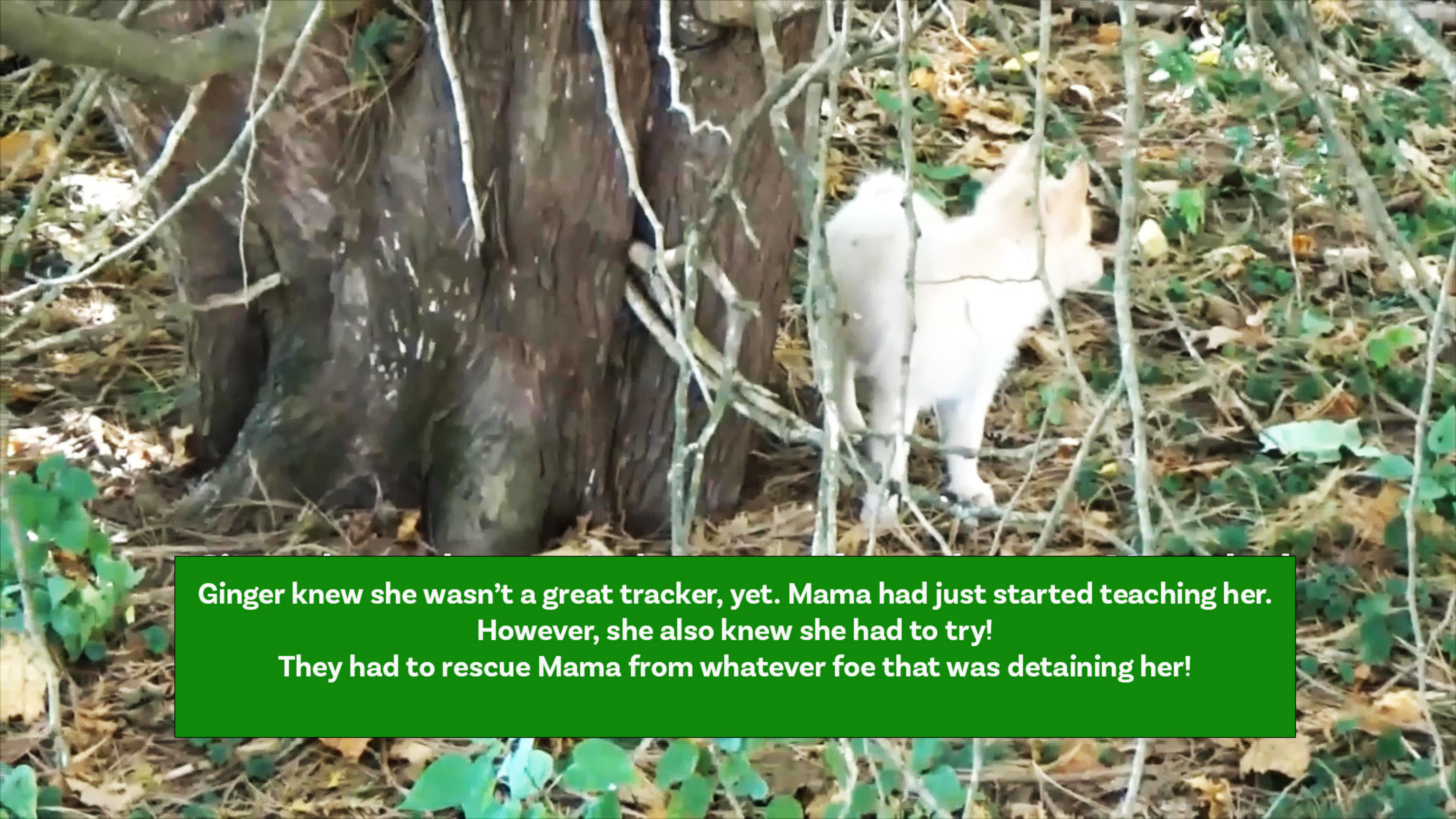
As time wore on, the puppies became afraid that Mama could be in trouble, so they ventured out of their log to look for her.



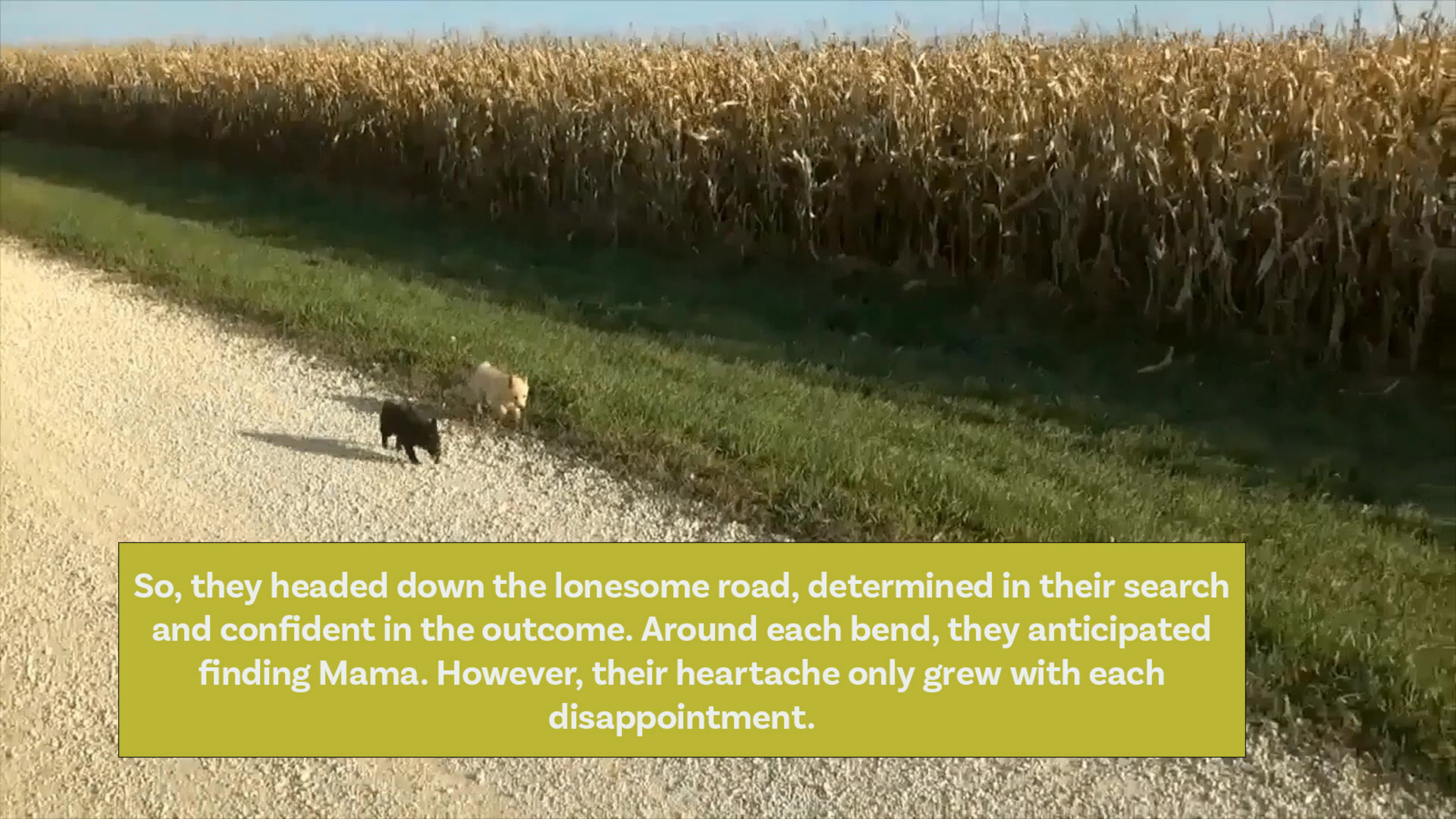
Ginger was the oldest and the leader.
She was the one who decided they must leave their log and rescue
Mama.

A black cat is walking through a wooded area. The ground is covered with fallen leaves and twigs. Sunlight filters through the trees, creating a dappled light effect. The cat is in the center-left of the frame, walking towards the right. A green text box is overlaid at the bottom of the image.

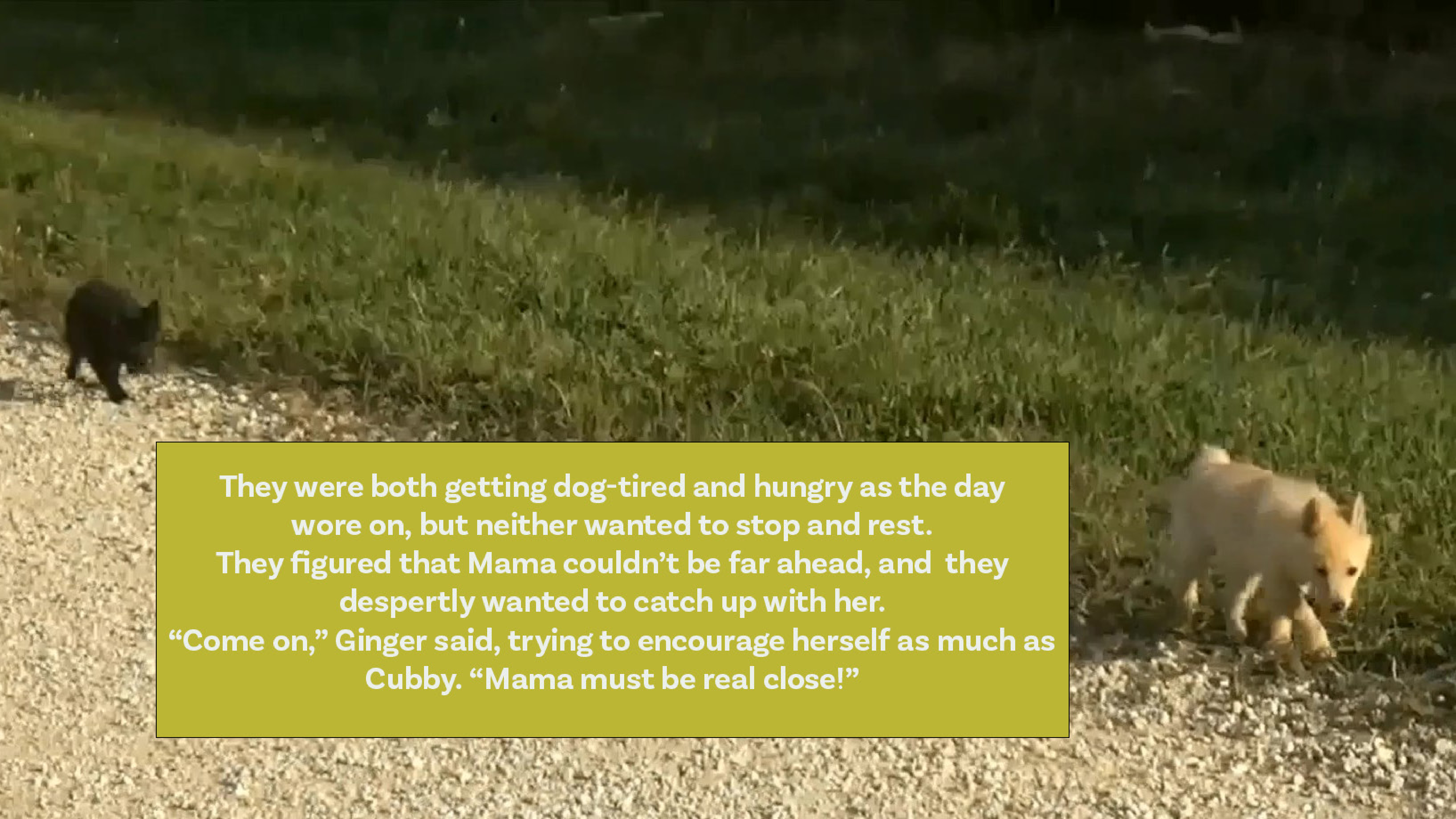
Cubby was more happy-go-lucky... ready for anything and quick on her feet, but more than happy to let her sister lead.



**Ginger knew she wasn't a great tracker, yet. Mama had just started teaching her.
However, she also knew she had to try!
They had to rescue Mama from whatever foe that was detaining her!**



So, they headed down the lonesome road, determined in their search and confident in the outcome. Around each bend, they anticipated finding Mama. However, their heartache only grew with each disappointment.



They were both getting dog-tired and hungry as the day wore on, but neither wanted to stop and rest.

They figured that Mama couldn't be far ahead, and they desperately wanted to catch up with her.

“Come on,” Ginger said, trying to encourage herself as much as Cubby. “Mama must be real close!”



After a while, they got so tired that they had to stop.

Ginger found a couple of beetles to eat for nourishment .

Cubby wasn't quite that desperate, yet.

**Ginger carried a rock
with her to chew on
as they, once again, pressed
on.**

**She chewed it to keep
her mind off hunger, but she
couldn't help wishing that it
might bring them some luck,
too.**



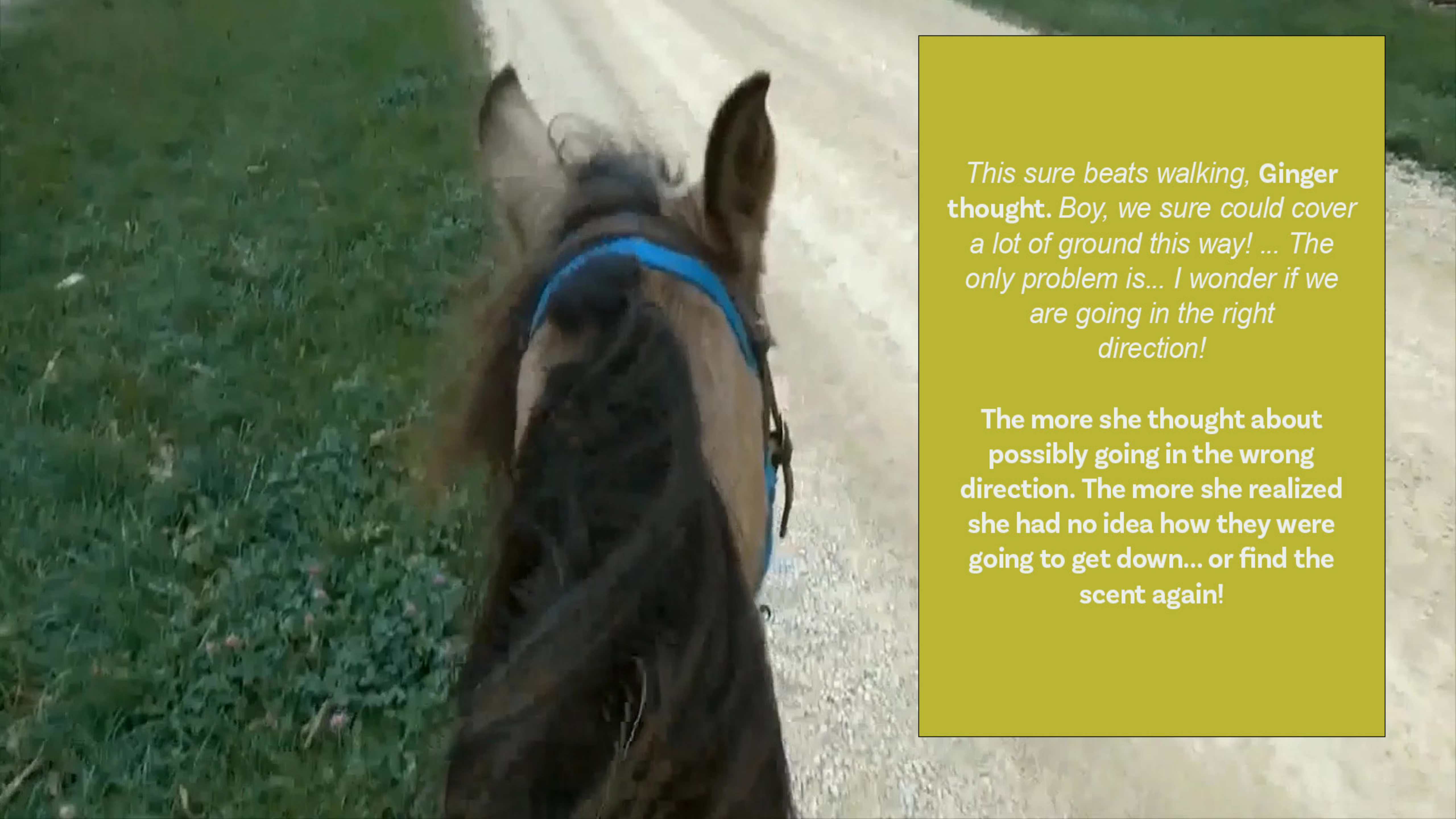


After a while, they met up with a girl, who shared a delicious lunch with them, on the side of the road, and then wanted to take them for a ride on her horse.



Soon, they were off!
How exciting!
Ginger thought.

Cubby wasn't sure what
to think.



This sure beats walking, Ginger thought. Boy, we sure could cover a lot of ground this way! ... The only problem is... I wonder if we are going in the right direction!

The more she thought about possibly going in the wrong direction. The more she realized she had no idea how they were going to get down... or find the scent again!

Whew,
Ginger
thought,
when the
horse veered
off the road
for a snack.

She woofed
that they
wanted
down.






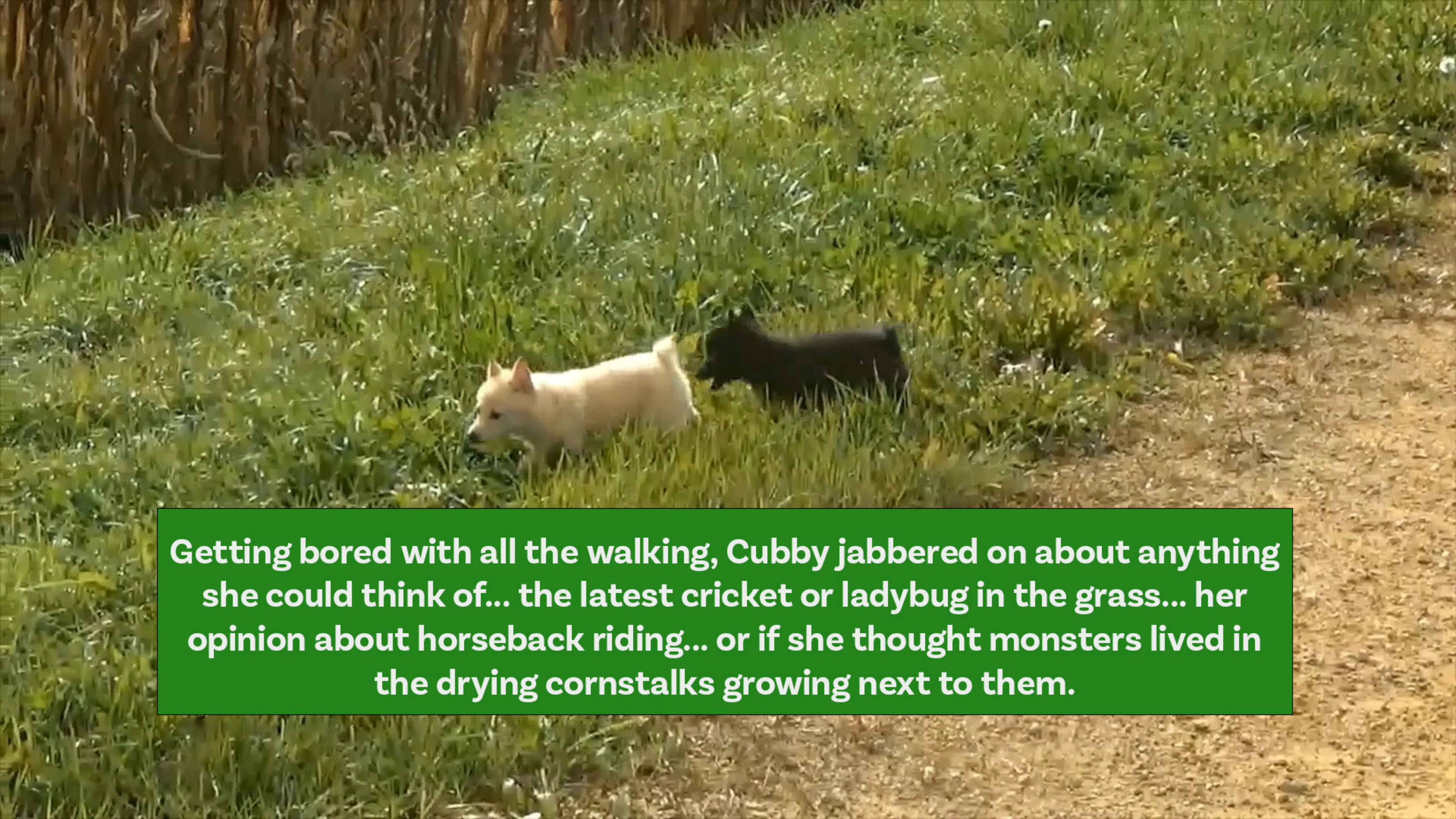
“Hey! Wait up!” Cubby woofed, as Ginger ran off, determined to find the scent she had lost.

“Sisters,” Cubby muttered, “a puppy could get lost in all this tall grass... or eaten by a giant wolf... or... or...”

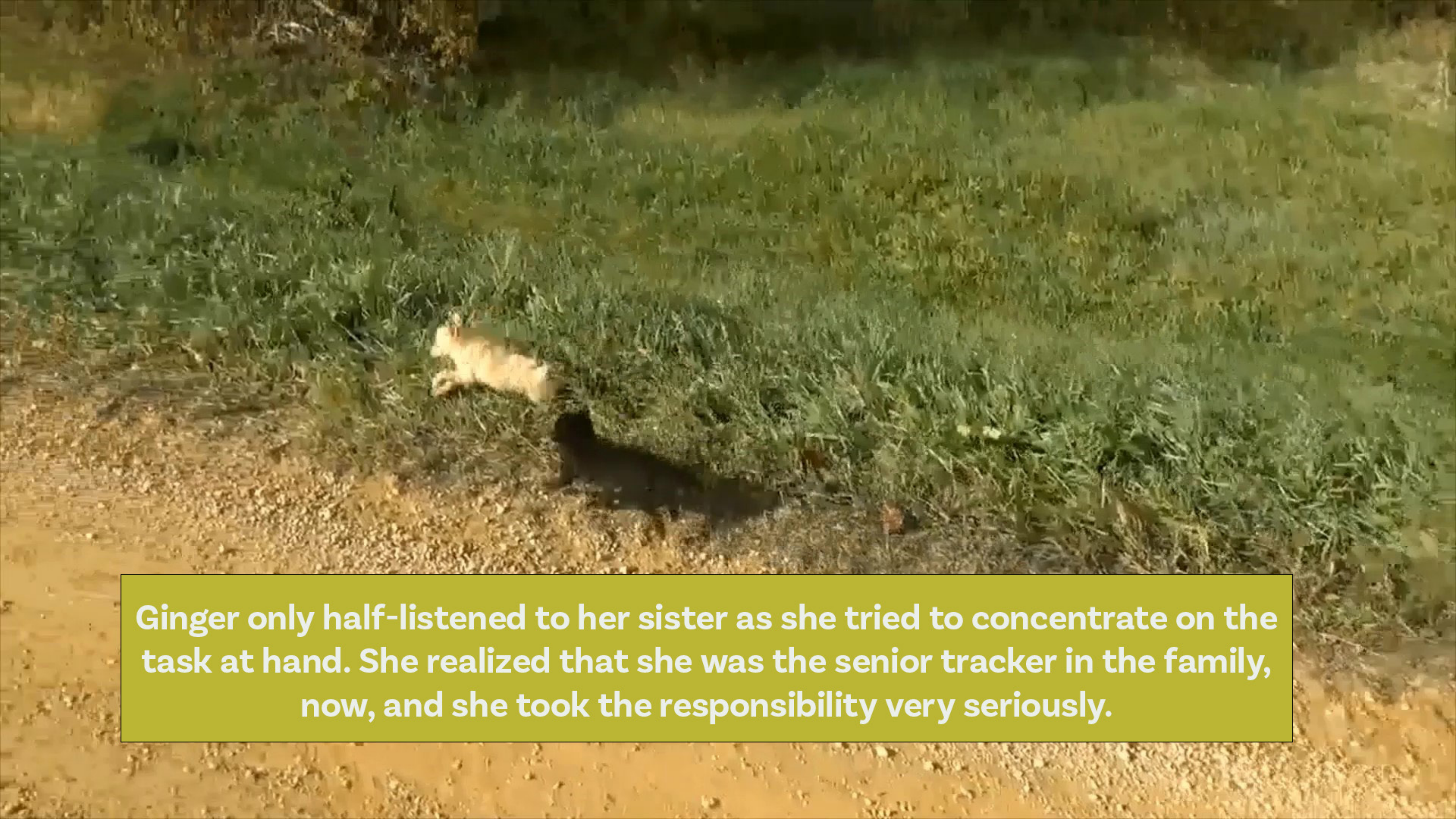
...and would my big sister even notice I was gone?” Cubby called after her.

A black dog and a light-colored dog are walking on a gravel path. The black dog is on the left, and the light-colored dog is on the right. They are walking away from the camera. The path is made of light-colored gravel and is bordered by a grassy field on the right. The background is a dark, dense forest.

Soon, Cubby caught up with Ginger, who had just found the scent, and they continued together again down the long, endless road on their important quest.



Getting bored with all the walking, Cubby jabbered on about anything she could think of... the latest cricket or ladybug in the grass... her opinion about horseback riding... or if she thought monsters lived in the drying cornstalks growing next to them.



Ginger only half-listened to her sister as she tried to concentrate on the task at hand. She realized that she was the senior tracker in the family, now, and she took the responsibility very seriously.



Then, sometimes, Ginger simply had to interrupt her sister for her own safety.

“Yipe! Look out, Cubby! There’s a car coming! Hurry! Get in the grass!”



And there were times that a puppy had to make her feelings known for the sake of her own sanity.

“Cubby, just be quit for ten minutes! Please! I’m trying to do something very important here, and I can’t hear myself think! It takes concentration to follow a trail! How can I concentrate on finding the next scent when I keep hearing about monsters and wolves and dragons from you! We aren’t looking for monsters or wolves or dragons! We are looking for Mama!”

Unfortunately, night fell on the puppies, without them finding the one they had lost. Tired and sore from all the walking, they knew they must stop and find a place to spend the night. Neither wanted to, but they knew they must recharge for tomorrow and whatever the day might bring.



“We’d better start looking for a safe place to spend the night,” Ginger said to Cubby.

“How about the tall grass on the side of the road?” Cubby suggested. “Nothing would be able to see us down there.”

“I guess,” Ginger agreed. “I haven’t seen anything better. I just hope we don’t get stepped on by a deer or something.”

“If you hear one coming, wake me up,” Cubby replied.





Settling down for the night, well-hidden in the tall grass, Cubby gazed up and made a wish on the only star shining through the thick clouds.

Ginger also looked up at the only star... and the moon next to it. The moon reminded her of Mama... how Mama had said that God created the moon... how Mama had said even puppies could pray.

Ginger prayed that Mama was safe and that... some day... somehow... they would find her.

THE END

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MORE OF THE**

Adventures of Ginger and Cubby!

