



The Amazing Adventures of Pickle



The Backyard Mystery – starring Nora and Pickle



In a cozy little house with a big green backyard, there lived a dog named Pickle.

Pickle was a Pembroke Welsh corgi with a red-and-white coat, a white blaze down the nose, very short legs, and big upright ears, and she was Nora's very best friend in the whole world.

Most days were perfectly ordinary. But Pickle was about to become a hero.



Now, Pickle had one truly amazing talent.

Pickle had the Great Round-Up. Whenever there was something to find, something hidden, or something that just wasn't right — Pickle always knew.

Nora called her "the greatest hero in the whole backyard." And today, that would matter very much.



One morning, something was wrong.

"My favorite red sock is GONE!" said Nora. "It was right here, and now it's vanished!"

Pickle's ears went up. her nose went down. A mystery! And every great mystery needs a great hero.

"Pickle," said Nora, "we have a case to solve."



Pickle put her amazing the Great Round-Up to work.

Sniff, sniff, SNIFF. Across the grass. Around the flowerpots. Past the wobbly fence.

And then — Pickle stopped. Right at the edge of the garden, where the dandelions grew tall, was a clue: a single thread of bright red wool.

"You found it!" cheered Nora. "The trail starts HERE!"



The trail led Pickle and Nora on a grand backyard expedition.

Pickle, Nora, and Maple followed the trail together.

Under the bushy hedge (so dark and mysterious!). Over the old log bridge (so brave!). Around the bird bath, where a very suspicious squirrel watched them go.

Pickle never lost the trail. Not once. That's what made her a hero.



At last, the trail stopped at the tallest, leafiest corner of the garden.

And there — high up in the old oak tree — was a nest. A big, messy, cozy nest. And woven right into it, soft and warm, was Nora's favorite red sock!

"A bird took it!" gasped Nora. "Mystery solved — by Pickle, the greatest hero in the whole backyard!"



But the adventure wasn't over yet.

The nest was very high. And the smallest baby bird had tumbled to a low branch and couldn't get back up. It cheeped a tiny, frightened cheep.

Nora couldn't reach. The branch was too wobbly. For a moment, nobody knew what to do.

That's when Pickle took a deep breath.



With one MIGHTY, magnificent, never-before-seen leap — Pickle sprang up onto the log, balanced like a champion, and gently — oh so gently — nudged the little bird back toward its branch until it hopped up safe and sound.

The baby bird cheeped a happy cheep. Its mother sang a thank-you song. And Pickle landed back on the grass like the hero she truly was.



What a day!

Nora got the favorite red sock back. The baby bird got home safe. And the whole backyard knew the truth:

Pickle wasn't just a girl. Pickle was a HERO.



That night, after the greatest adventure of all time, Pickle curled up next to Nora, tired and happy.

"You're my best friend," whispered Nora. "And the bravest hero I know."

Pickle gave a sleepy, contented sigh. Tomorrow might be ordinary again. But tonight, she was a legend.



Pickle the dog —
best friend, brave heart, and the greatest
hero the backyard has ever known.
The End... until the next amazing
adventure.

— end —

All about Pickle, Backyard Hero

Pickle's real-life superpower: _____

The bravest thing Pickle ever did: _____

Pickle's next adventure should be: _____

Hero rating: ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

