LEELOO THE WESTIE SMALL DOG WITH BIG PERSONALITY

Adventures of a Curious Pup Inspired by True Events!



This book is inspired by true events. While based on reallife experiences, some names, places, and events have been modified for storytelling purposes.

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Follow our adventures on Instagram! https://www.instagram.com/leeloo.the.westie/

Website: https://leeloothewestie.com Email: leeloothewestie@gmail.com This book is lovingly dedicated to Leeloo, our beloved Westie, who fills our lives with joy, adventure, and unconditional love every single day.

ENJOY THIS FREE PREVIEW Chapter!

You're about to dive into one of Leeloo's real-life adventures! This is just a sneak peek into her world of fun, surprises, and mischief.

If you enjoy this chapter, you'll love the full book, filled with even more heartwarming stories, exciting adventures, and exclusive interactive content!

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A Tiny Force of Nature

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heir walks in the nearby park revealed another side of Leeloo's personality: she was convinced that she was secretly a mighty hunter. The fact that she was roughly the size of a loaf of bread didn't diminish her confidence one bit. Every pigeon in Berlin seemed to know exactly when they were coming, and would wait until Leeloo was just close enough before casually fluttering a few meters away.

"I don't think you're going to catch them," Kris smiled one morning, watching Leeloo stalk another bird with all the grace of a bouncing cotton ball.

Leeloo ignored him completely, too focused on her mission. Her carrot tail stood straight up, her little paws moved in slow motion, and her black button nose twitched with concentration. The pigeon, having played this game before, waited until the last second before flying away. Leeloo sat back on her haunches, looked up at the sky, and let out a single, indignant "Woof!" that clearly meant, "Just you wait until tomorrow!"

The park also introduced them to the social politics of dog ownership. Leeloo, despite her size, had very clear ideas about which dogs she wanted to befriend. Size wasn't a factor - she'd happily play with Great Danes but turn her nose up at perfectly friendly dogs her own size if they didn't meet her mysterious standards.

"She's got quite the personality," other dog owners would say, watching Leeloo ignore their excited puppies while heading straight for a huge, gentle Labrador that she had decided was her new best friend.

By the end of their first week together, Kris and Masha were exhausted but completely in love with their tiny troublemaker. They had relocated permanently to the living room, taking turns sleeping on the couch near Leeloo's crate. Their apartment transformed into what Kris called "Leeloo's Kingdom" - though it was more of a wellorganized duchy than a chaotic realm. While there were certainly toy-filled outposts in every room, each one was somehow exactly where it should be, as if Leeloo had her own ideas about interior design. Their home had found a perfect balance between puppy playground and adult living space, much like how Leeloo herself balanced her playful spirit with surprisingly proper manners.

"We didn't just get a puppy, did we?" Kris asked one evening, watching Leeloo attempt to teach her reflection in the mirror how to play.

"Nope," Masha smiled, reaching down to scratch behind Leeloo's ears. "We got a tiny force of nature with a very strong opinion about proper sleeping distances and sock organization."

Leeloo looked up at them both, her black button nose twitching with what could only be described as mischief, then promptly flopped onto her back, requesting a belly rub. She might have been small, but her personality filled the entire apartment – and their hearts.

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