Dear Diary, it's me, Stella

ADVANCE READER COPY Not for Resale or Distribution

> by Krista Keough Illustrated by Gina Stavrou

ADVANCE READER COPY

Not for Resale or Distribution

Dear Diary, it's me, Stella

by Krista Keough Illustrated by Gina Stavrou



For Apollo and Stella.

My favourite boy and my favourite girl.

It's dark inside the house tonight. Everyone's in bed.

> I hear loud noises, dogs barking, and cars driving by.

I'm too scared to run, but I'm too afraid to stay.

My family doesn't want me anymore. They yell at me and push me out the front door.

I don't know where to go. I don't know what I'm doing wrong.

The leaves are changing on the trees.

Here comes a siren.

Today, I was left inside the fence to make my own fun.

I dug holes, chased the kids on bikes, and I barked and barked and barked.

It started to get dark and I was hungry, but nobody came to give me dinner.

It's a full moon.

I wonder where they are now.

I can see my breath at night. I can't sleep and my belly hurts.

> The neighbour gives me food sometimes. She gives me cuddles, too, but she can't take me inside.

I give her lots of kisses.

I keep running home to check on my family.

I can see them in the window. They don't see me.

I guess I'll wait here.

I don't like to be alone.







....

Two tall men grabbed me in the street and put me in a cage.

I'm inside a big, white truck. It's rattling all around.

Please, send help!

I've been here for many days.

I made new friends, some from faraway places.

Places that are warm and sunny.



I'm wishing for a better life.

Is it meant to be?

I'm inside a big, white truck. My friends are with me this time.





I close my eyes and dream of faraway places.

Places that are warm and sunny.

I'm running on a beach with my new family.

I believe I'm destined for great things.

The truck stops.

The doors open.

We're leaving our cages and meeting new people.

There are so many smells, and things to see and do.

I have a rope tied around my neck.

It follows me everywhere.

×

*

There's food and water and treats for us all.

0

Everyone's smiling. I wag my tail.



One by one, my friends say goodbye. I guess I'll wait here. I don't like to be alone. I see a blue car.

There's a girl inside.

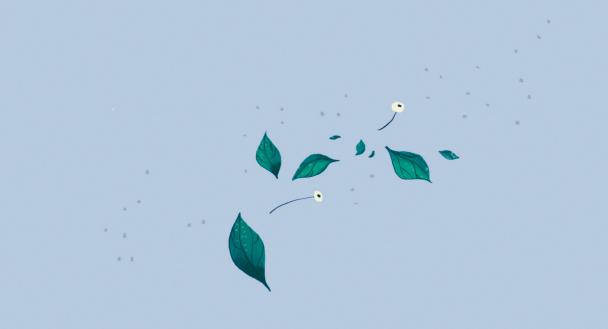


She looks happy to see me.

Her arms open wide.

She bends down to hold me. Her body is warm. I can feel her heart beating. I can tell she's been dreaming of me, too.







Krista Keough is a dynamic and versatile contributor to Atlantic Canada's creative industries. Over the past 20 years, she has woven her expertise through various roles as a writer in business, the arts, and education. She lives in Canada with her two dogs, Apollo and Stella. Read more of her writing at kristakeough.com. Photo by Bernard Mills.



Gina Stavrou, aka mindofbean, is a queer British illustrator based in the United States. Her work uses vibrant colour combinations and intricate details to portray magical worlds with whimsical characters. See more of her creations at mindofbean.com. Photo by Gina Stavrou.



One Printers Way Altona, MB R0G 0B0 Canada

www.friesenpress.com

Copyright © 2023 by Krista Keough First Edition — 2023

Illustrator: Gina Stavrou

All rights reserved.

No part of this publication may be reproduced in any form, or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, or any information browsing, storage, or retrieval system, without permission in writing from FriesenPress.

ISBN

978-1-03-916424-6 (Hardcover) 978-1-03-916423-9 (Paperback) 978-1-03-916425-3 (eBook)

1. JUVENILE FICTION, ANIMALS, DOGS

Distributed to the trade by The Ingram Book Company

Dear Diary, It's Me, Stella follows the captivating journey of a courageous dog in search of a place to call home.

Through moments of despair and dreams of a better life, Stella's heartfelt diary entries reflect her fears, hopes, and unbreakable spirit. Whimsical illustrations bring her words to life with only the colours that dogs can see.

A compelling and compassionate story, readers will be eager to uncover the destiny that awaits Stella in a world where dreams can come true.

FriesenPress

