



. From the way they burned, she just knew they had

garden, and a

right of the makeshift front door, looking out into the world beyond their small trailer for two. She pictured the puppy again, recalling the way it trotted past on paws larger than it knew what

Her mind was on something else no, someone else. A furry someone, to be precise. Helicopter tail. Butterscotch fluff. Canine smile.

get to.



*Snnnnip.*

The puppy was free.

The puppy was free.

instead, hoisting its fluffy, growing body up the steps and towards the hands that waited to pet it. Willa grinned, opening the door to the trailer and letting the puppy inside.

Willa grinned as she stepped toward the door, ready to step inside toward the furry someone,