

Tails of Love: Excerpts

Patricia Sargeant, "Scaredy Cat"

Kendra looked at Thomas. Her silver-and-black bobtail watched them with a deceptively casual manner, which meant he was paying closer attention than he wanted them to realize.

"You should have asked your friend to climb the ladder for you," Paul said.

Kendra returned her attention to Paul. He'd noticed her arguing with Harvey. Had he heard them? "My boyfriend doesn't care for Tom. I think the feeling's mutual."

"They say animals are good judges of human character."

She saw the interest in Paul's dark eyes. As flattered as she felt, she wanted him to know she was otherwise committed. "I don't know that I agree with that."

Paul glanced at Thomas, then held Kendra's gaze. "Frankly, my money's on Tom."

Sue-Ellen Welfonder, "A Man, A Woman, and Haggis"

Jilly recognized the dog and her heart started thudding. Of course, she wasn't flustered because of Haggis's owner. And it certainly wasn't because of the man's soft lilting voice. Nor the way his eyes twinkled when he smiled. All Scots had such burrs and eye twinkles surely ranked a close second on their list of dangerous attributes.

Dimples and dogs were on the list, too.

Haggis leaned into her then, proving the canine bit of her theory. She was smiling, after all. Who could resist a tail-wagging border collie determined to lavish affection-

"He likes you."

"Agggggh!" Jilly spun around, almost colliding with Haggis's owner.

True to his race, he grinned, eye twinkles and dimples very apparent.

Jilly tried to remain unaffected.

Unfortunately, she failed.

