

DREAM BELIEVE ACHIEVE™ SERIES

---

# Sissy Goes to Washington

MARTHA M. GOGUEN

ILLUSTRATED BY FAITH FOWLER



MARTHA'S MUSINGS INC.

---

Agio   
PUBLISHING HOUSE



151 Howe Street, Victoria BC Canada V8V 4K5

Copyright ©, 2013, Martha M. Goguen.

All rights reserved.

Without limiting the rights under copyright reserved above, no part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in or introduced into a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form or by any means (electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise), without the prior written permission of both the copyright owner and the publisher of this book.

Author photos by Dana Cunningham.

With thanks to illustrator Faith Fowler, and  
Agio Publishing House's  
Bruce and Marsha Batchelor.

*For rights information and bulk orders, please go to  
[www.agiopublishing.com](http://www.agiopublishing.com)*

*Sissy Goes to Washington*

ISBN 978-1-897435-59-5 (trade paperback)

Cataloguing information available at  
Library and Archives Canada

For more information, we invite you to visit  
[www.MarthasMusings.com](http://www.MarthasMusings.com)



Printed on acid-free paper that includes no fibre from endangered forests. Agio Publishing House is a socially responsible company, measuring success on a triple-bottom-line basis.

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1b

## **Dedication**

To our dear furry and feathered friends who teach us the meaning of unconditional love on a daily basis.

## **Inspiration**

Our beloved family pets (Sissy, Noodle, Midnight, Casey, Allie and Jackson).

## **Special Thanks**

Silver who inspired “Nostrildogus,” Fergie and lovable Lilac.

Tanya’s horses: Henry, Kade and Bentley  
who agreed to having their picture taken with me.





## • A NOTE FROM SISSY •



ello wonderful humans! My name is Sissy and I'm a very cool Canadian cat. I recently wrote my autopawgraphy, *Nine Lives, Loving Life*.

My cousin Jackson, a big lovable Tabby, suggested I translate this story from meow to human. He thought you might enjoy it as much as we did. Our big adventure starts in St. Stephen, New Brunswick, Canada where I live, and ends in Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

It's a tale of all tails, filled with odd twists and turns that none of us will ever forget!

Love and Purrs,  
Sissy



P.S. My human translation isn't *purrfect* – your language is much more complicated than ours!



## • PURRFECT ADVENTURE •

I pressed my nose through a small hole in my ‘Kitty Castle.’

“Hrrrmph,” I thought, “a castle, my paw! A *cage* is more like it. The kennel owner told my humans that I’d love it. How could anyone love *boring*?”

I looked over at my cat cousin and said, “Hey, Jackson, aren’t you tired of being in a cage all day?”

Jackson yawned and said, “At least I can catch up on my cat naps!”

“Well, I’m not going to nap my life away. I want to have some fun and adventure. If our humans can take a vacation, why can’t we?” I replied.

Jackson said, “In case you haven’t noticed, we *are* locked up.”

I smiled and purred, “Don’t worry, I’ll think of something!”





## • VIP (VERY IMPORTANT PUPPY) •

**T**he next day, I awoke to a loud commotion. I saw a human having trouble getting a very wiggly puppy into a cage. The dogs barked with laughter.

I thought there was something very familiar about that puppy. Then I remembered. “Jackson!” I said excitedly, “Look, that’s the *Presidential* Puppy! He’s been lost for weeks. I wonder how he got here?”

Jackson said, “Beats me! What should we do?”

“Do?” I purred, “I’ll tell you what we’re going to do. We’re going to Washington, D.C. to return that puppy to his humans. It will be a great adventure! We’ll get our dog cousins Midnight, Casey and Allie to help. Although they can be annoying, the more paws, the better!”

Jackson asked, “How will they find out about our plan?”

I smiled slyly, “I found some friends who can go anywhere unnoticed.”

Jackson’s eyes widened as a sudden urge to scratch his neck overwhelmed him. “Fleas!” he shouted.

Laughing, I said, “Jackson, meet our messengers, the triplets Flip, Flop and Fly.”





## • FREEDOM! •

“Jackson, I found a way to pick the locks with my whiskers. The fleas will explain the plan to our cousins, on one condition – they come to Washington with us,” I said.

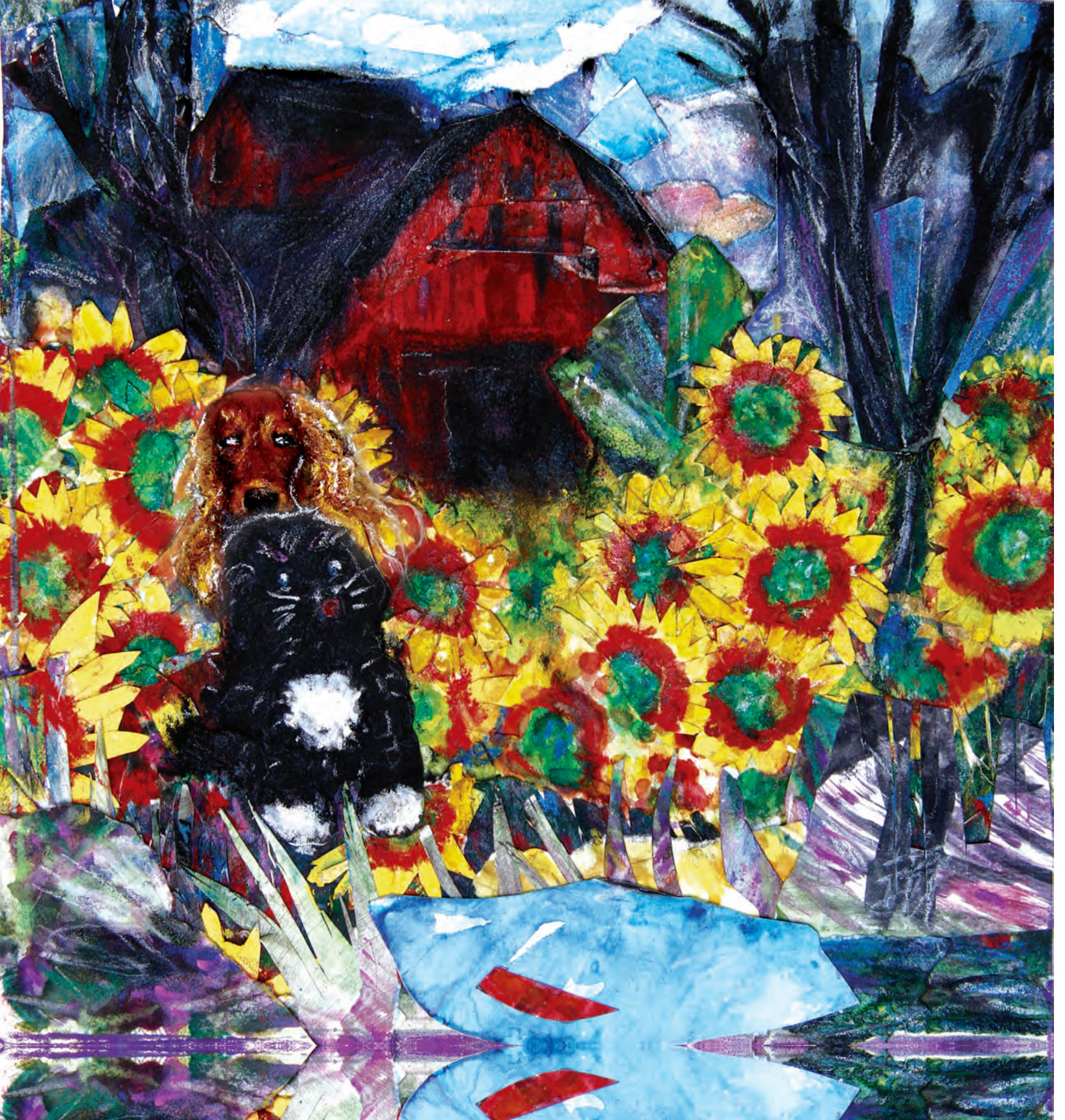
Jackson said, “Alright, but *I’m* not carrying them around!”

“Don’t worry, they’ll travel on one of the dogs. Our plan is to tease the dogs into a barking frenzy so that a human will open the main gate. The distraction will give us time to free Midnight, Casey, Allie and our very important puppy,” I replied.

Jackson and I snuck over to the dog kennels. Midnight, Casey and Allie winked at us, just as the other dogs started barking wildly.

Jackson grinned, saying, “*I do* love this part of your plan!”





Allie picked up the puppy by the scruff of his neck and we ran as fast as we could to a nearby barn.

Midnight said, “Sissy, how will we find our way to Washington when we’ve never been there?”

“We’ll just have to trust our instincts,” I replied, “and our friends.”

Casey said, “The St. Croix River runs between Canada and the United States and it’s nearby. I think that’s a good place to start.”

We agreed and the dogs sniffed our way to the river.

