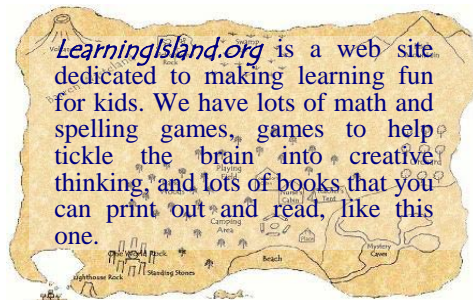




A shaggy dog scented his way along the highroad. He had not been there before, but he was guided by the trail of his brethren who had preceded him.

He had gone unwillingly upon this journey, yet with the perfect training of dogs, he had accepted it without complaint.

Find out where the path leads in this book.



Fiction
RL: 4.7
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AT THE GATE



By
Myla Jo Closser

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