

The Adventures Of Rabbie, A Scottish Terrier

Chapter One



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In a quaint little village, in the wonderful Kingdom of Fife, in the beautiful land of Scotland, there lives a frisky and adventurous Scottish Terrier named Rabbie. Rabbie lives with the McInnis family—the father, Ian; the mother, Mary; James, called Jimmy, who is seven years old and Margaret, called Meggie, who is five years old. They all live in a cottage near the loch.

On a hill, above the cottage and the loch, stands a beautiful Scottish Manor House. Every morning at seven, a bagpiper comes out of the great front doors and begins to play.

At the first skirl of the pipes, Rabbie races to the front door of the cottage and begins scratching and begging to be let out. As soon as the door is opened, he runs down to the loch and, staring up the hill at the piper, pitches his ears and stands very still. As the piper paces back and forth on the driveway of the Manor House and plays, Rabbie listens raptly. When the droning and keening of the pipes cease, Rabbie races back to the cottage, tail wagging, and again scratches and begs...this time he is asking to be let in. Jimmy lets Rabbie into the cottage and returns to his breakfast. Rabbie makes his way to the kitchen and to his bowl of warm, milky porridge. It is a dog’s life in the very best sense of that phrase.

On this fine day, as Rabbie goes out for his morning walk, he will meet a most unusual pair of birds and he will not have the same strong affection for them that we of Lindsay heritage do.