





*To Willie*

# June 2020

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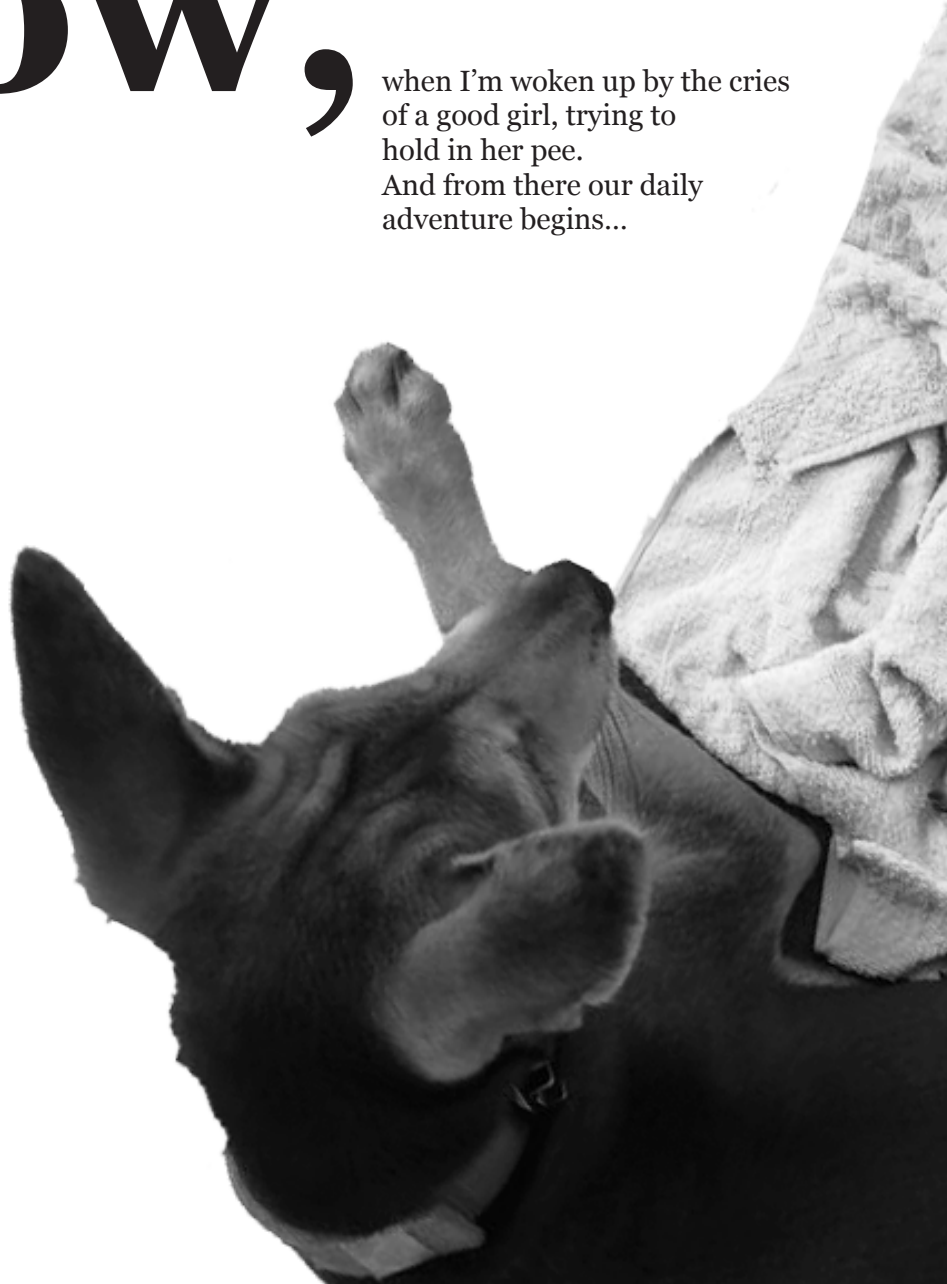
'T is 10 am, and probably a Sunday. With the alarm still in the background—I wake up, wipe the drool off my face, dirt from my eyes and prepare for yet another monotonous day of *s u p e r - f u n - q u a r a n t i n e - a c t i v i t i e s .*

It has reached that point where time has become obsolete and my idea of hope has become bleak.

**Until...**

# Now,

when I'm woken up by the cries of a good girl, trying to hold in her pee. And from there our daily adventure begins...



02



After a quick tug-of-war and some morning bites, she heads outside for gulping a bowl filled with milk and a few of her favorite milk biscuits. Soon after, with all of that 'milk energy'—she takes a poop and a nap wherever she feels like.

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**Caution**

A puppy has no limit or understanding to how much they can eat. Usually—*eat, puke, repeat.*

03



The morning hours are usually spent—wandering around, sniffing, creating mischief, nibbling on random twigs, and chewing my shoes.

Seeing her comfortable and calm around me makes me think about the first-day she came home—she was **terrified**. Wouldn't dare to make a sound or do anything out of her own free will.

And nowadays as I go face-to-face with this 'incarnation of naughtiness', I look back and wonder, 'haa what an innocent kid she used to be—back in the good ol'days.'



After a heavy meal, she is usually tired and requires a refreshing nap—just like our granddads. This is usually the most peace of mind anybody is ever gonna get throughout the day.

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*As we are on the topic of peace and quiet, excessive barking is usually because she is sacred  
—AHHH! SOMEBODY GET  
ME SOME BACKUP!—  
literal translation*



It's evening!  
Time to wreak havoc.  
A couple of hours fly by  
playing fetch-tug-of-war—a  
game where she retrieves the  
ball but doesn't return the  
ball willingly.

In the initial few days of her  
arrival, she was pretty sad from  
being all alone and away from  
her siblings. The first couple  
of friends she made here were  
some frogs and grasshoppers.

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I don't think she knows that she hops and plays with  
different frogs each day. And I don't want to spoil  
that for her. For all I know I could be wrong and this  
could be a Disney movie.

08

09





## Colophon

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A publication design project guided by  
Abhijith K.R.

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Typeface used Georgia  
**Marker Felt wide**

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It follows a five-coloumn grid structure



## Feedback

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Please do reach out for any  
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A book by **Akash S**

