



This is Henry. He's full of energy, big ideas, and usually has food on his shirt.

And that's Ben!

He is Henry's best friend with the world's waggiest—and most dangerous—tail.



Every morning, Henry and Ben race downstairs for breakfast. Ben always wins as he zooms across the kitchen tiles like a furry race car with no brakes.



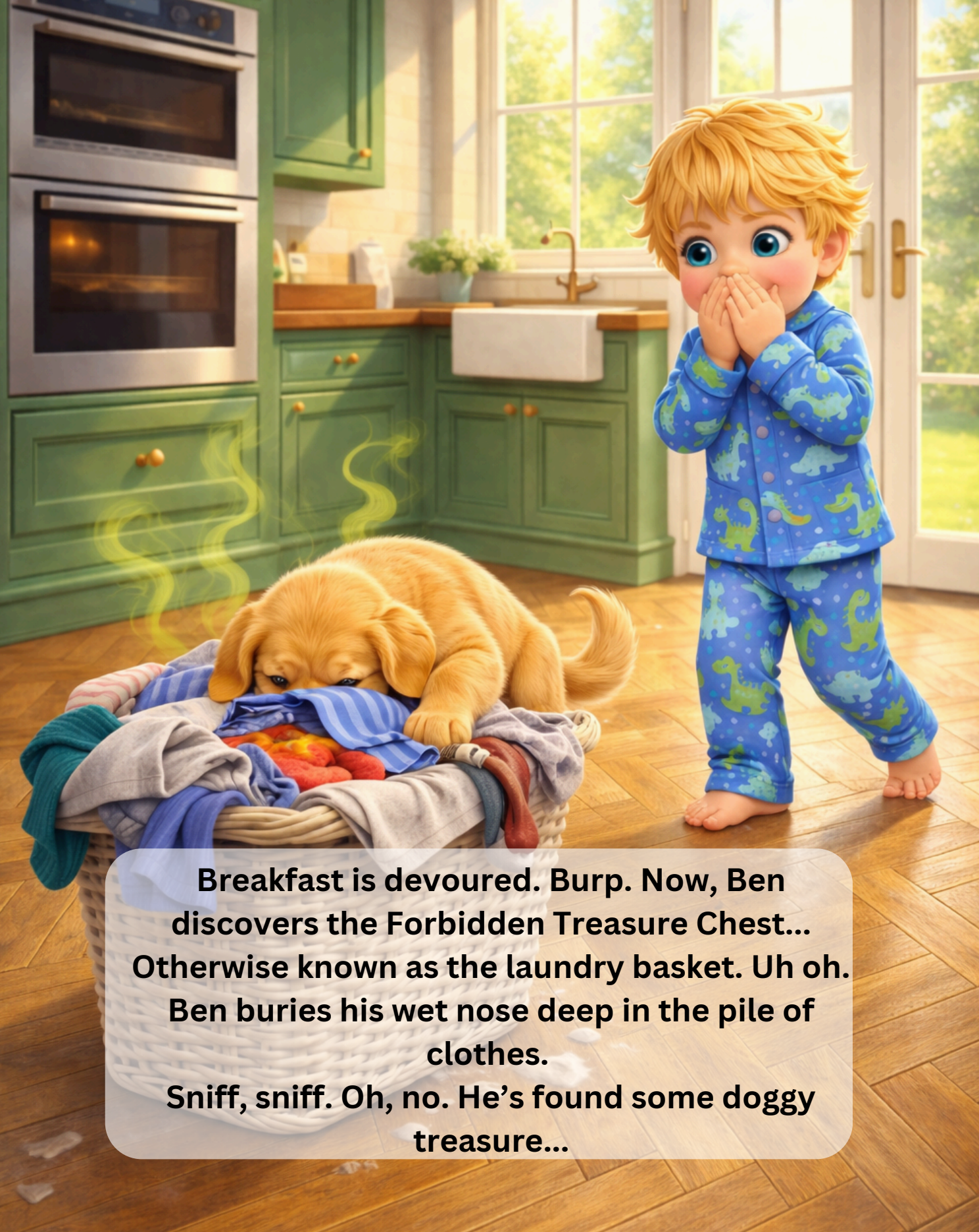
thump!

Henry giggles as Ben's paws are slipping and sliding left and right!

His ears are flopping around like pancakes.

"Put on the brakes, Ben! Hit the brakes!"

Henry laughs. But Ben doesn't have brakes.



Breakfast is devoured. Burp. Now, Ben discovers the Forbidden Treasure Chest... Otherwise known as the laundry basket. Uh oh. Ben buries his wet nose deep in the pile of clothes. Sniff, sniff. Oh, no. He's found some doggy treasure...



“Ohh no Ben, drop it!” cries Henry. But it's far too late for that. Ben has Daddy's lucky undies —and he's zooming all around the house with them clamped between his teeth!