

# L.S. MILLER

Illustrations by Scott Allen Hill







# When Lulu Met Maxwell...

*A prologue to the series, Lulu, Are You Going to Sleep All Day?*

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Published by Twin Kids Media Inc., Toronto. First edition.

Miller, L.S.- Author  
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Issued in electronic formats.  
ISBN # 978-1-989049-00-6 (ebook)



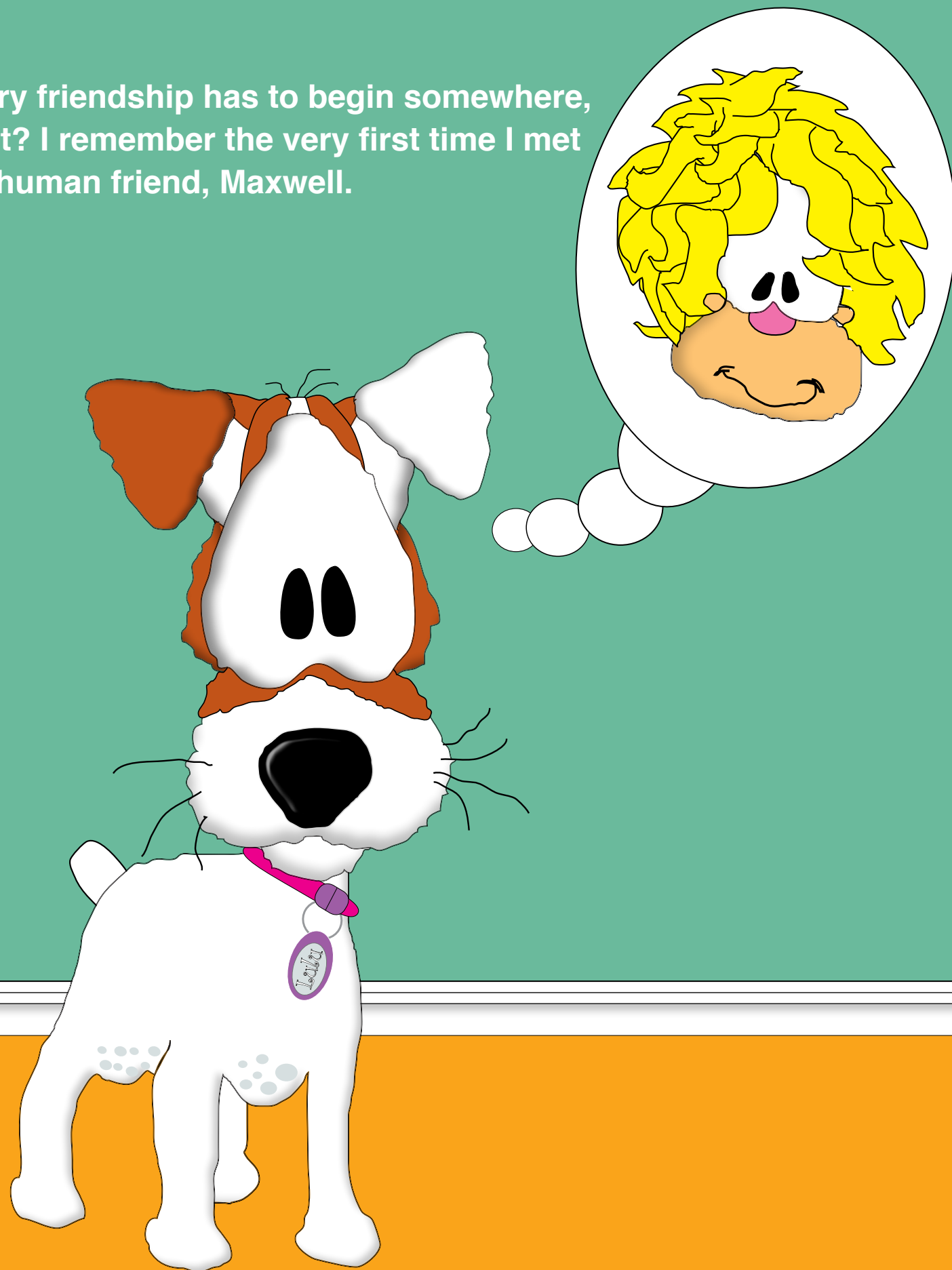
# luluandmaxwell.com

Never let go of  
Imagination's hand.  
L.S. Miller





Every friendship has to begin somewhere, right? I remember the very first time I met my human friend, Maxwell.



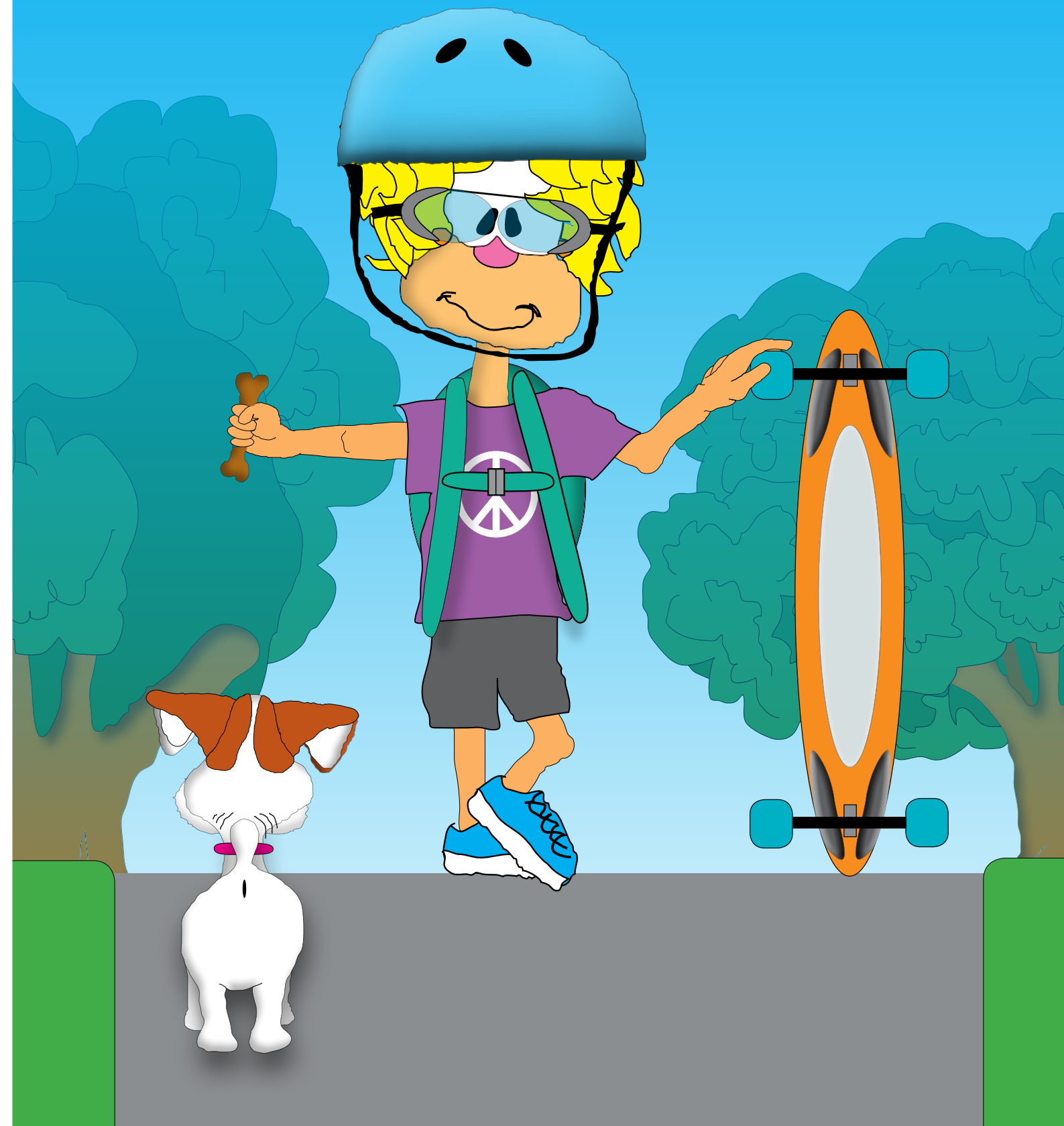
One day not long ago, someone was skateboarding down my street. I didn't like skateboards—they were too fast and noisy. While I was trying to nap, I heard that familiar, annoying noise.



I ran out my front door and down the sidewalk after the skateboarder, a girl. “Stop making all that noise on that fast board,” I barked.



She stopped, looked back at me, and said, “It’s not *that* noisy. Besides, it’s a lot of fun. Wanna try it?”  
“I don’t think I’d like it,” I replied.







“How do you know unless you try? Come on, I’ll help you,” she said. Before I knew it, she picked me up, put me on the skateboard, and gently pushed me along. She was right. It was kinda fun.



“Let’s go *really* fast,” said Maxwell. So I ran ahead of her while she was on the skateboard holding my leash.

After a few minutes, we sat down. “What’s your name?” I asked.

“I’m Maxwell,” she replied. “And you?”

“I’m Lulu,” I said.

“Well, that’s a cute name for a dog. Why aren’t you out playing with your dog friends?” Maxwell asked.

“I was taking a nap,” I replied. “Where are your *human* friends?”

“They’re all busy so I’m flying solo today,” she said.

I should have paid attention to that word “flying.” You’ll find out why later.

“Do you want to go on an adventure with me?” she asked.

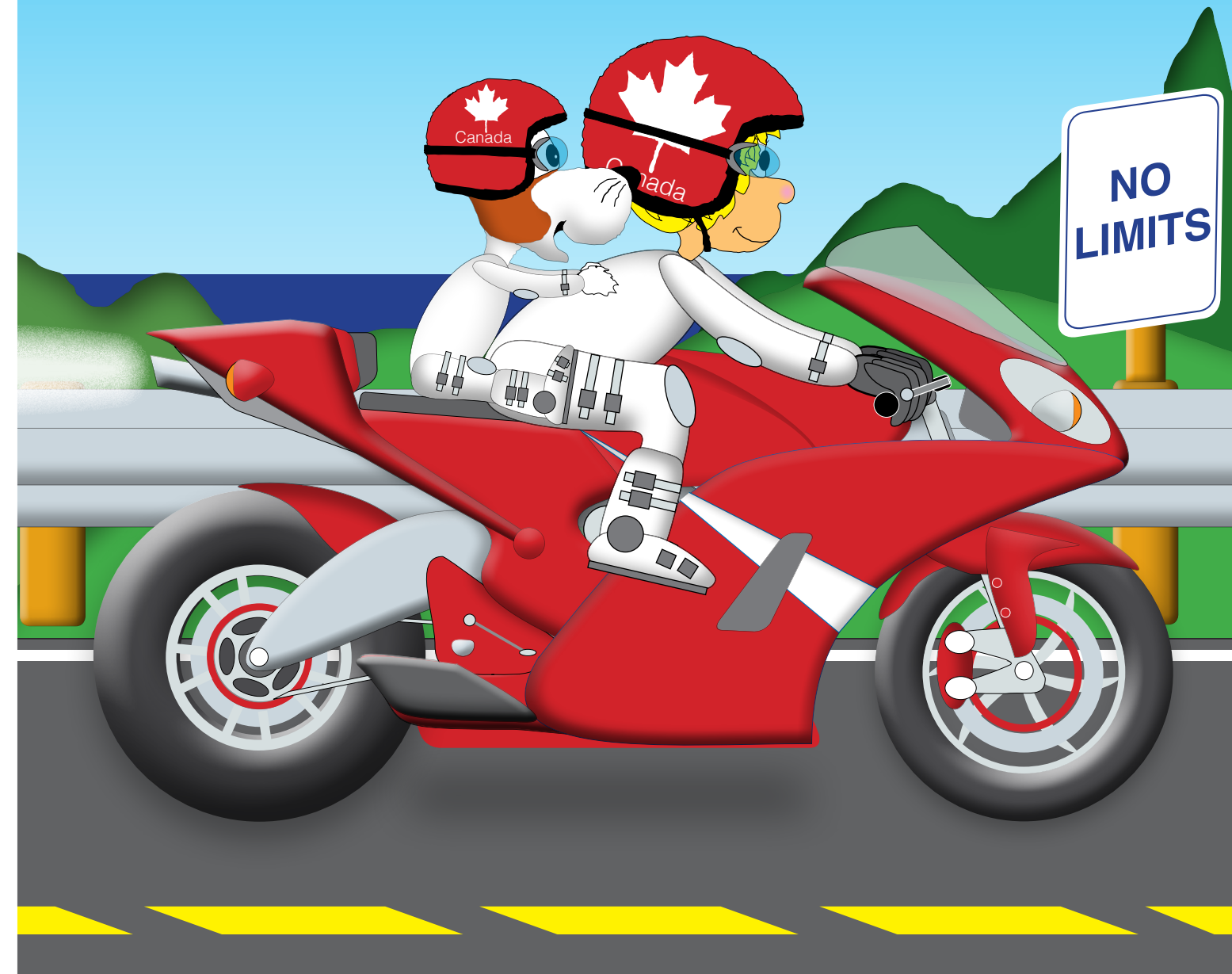
“What kind of adventure?”

“You’ll see,” she said.



Maxwell scooped me up, put a helmet and goggles on me, and plopped me onto the back of a motorcycle. “Hold on tight, Lulu, and enjoy the ride.”

After a loud *VROOM, VROOM*, we were off.



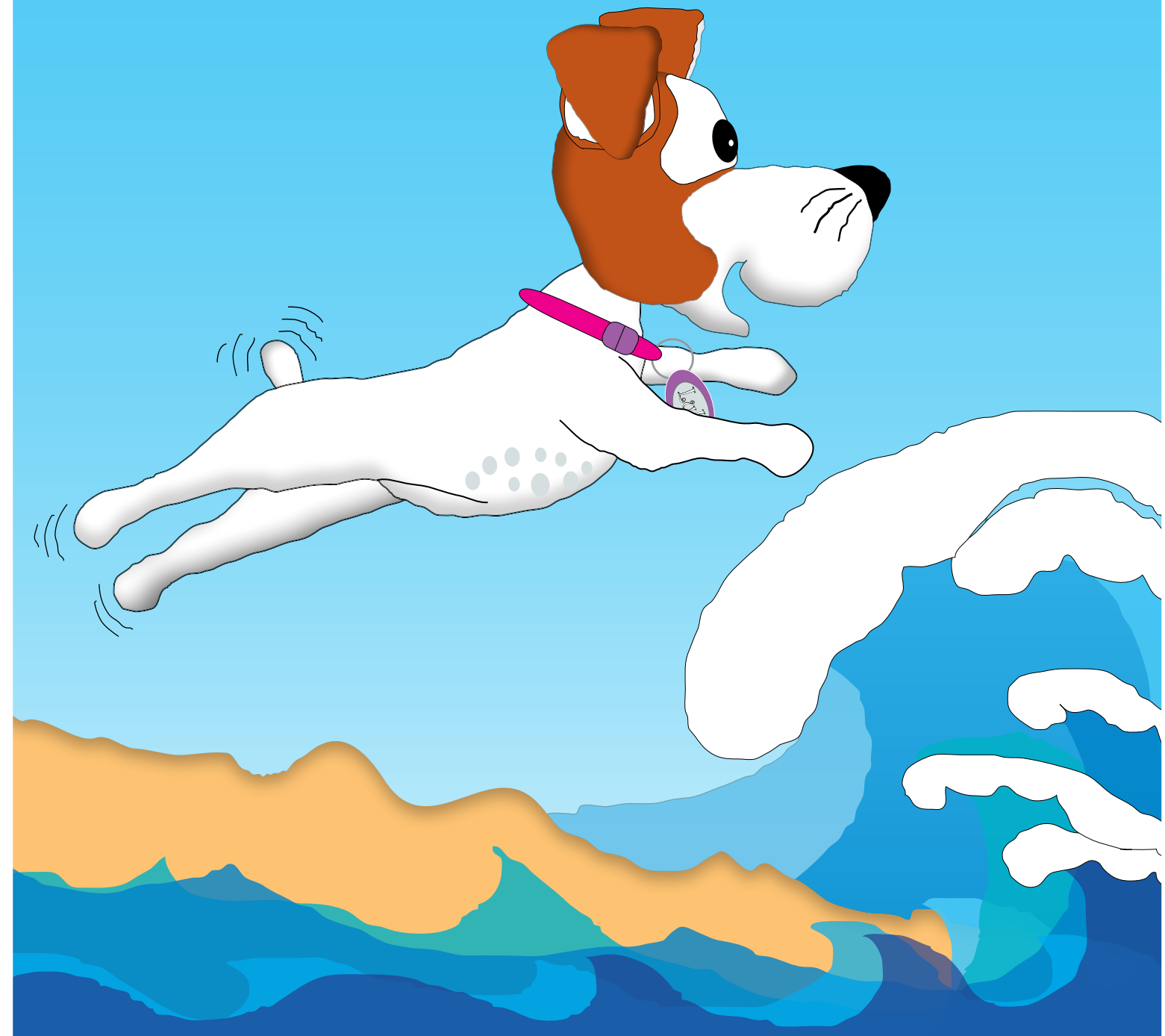


Soon we were at one of my favourite places in the whole wide world: the beach. My tail wagged so fast that I nearly fell off of the motorcycle.

“I’m glad you’re wearing a helmet, Lulu,” Maxwell said. “Maybe you should have one for that tail of yours.”



As soon as she put me on the ground, I ran down to the shore and jumped into the waves.



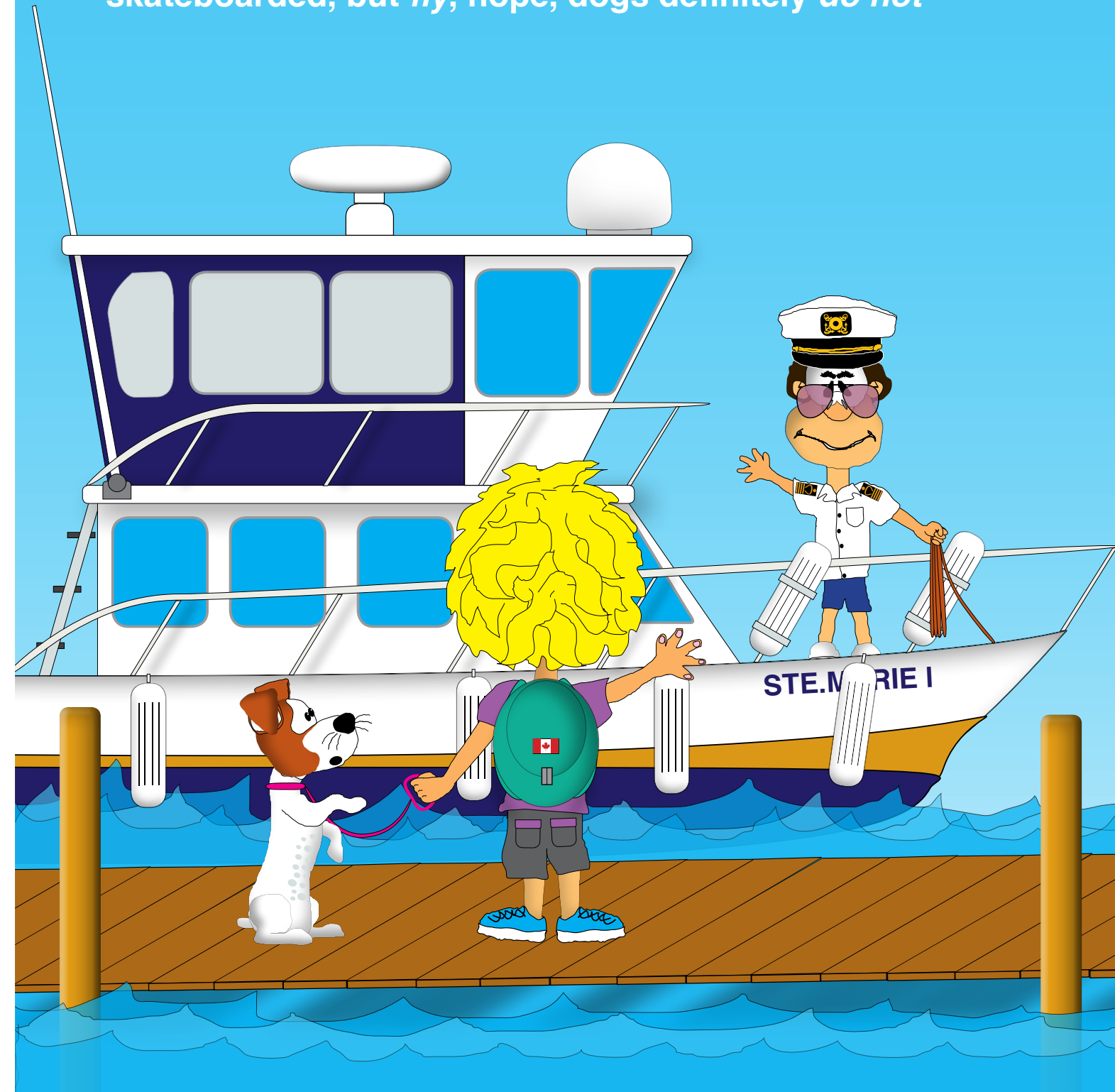
When I got back to shore, I rolled around in the sand to dry off. Maxwell looked at me completely covered in sand, shook her head, and laughed.

After shaking the sand off, I noticed a boat approaching.



A man on the boat talked to Maxwell as he docked. “I’m Brian and I’ll be the captain on your adventure today. Are you two ready to *fly*?” he asked.

I looked at Maxwell and said, “*Fly*? What does he mean, *fly*? Dogs don’t fly. We walk, run, roll, and earlier today I skateboarded, but *fly*, nope, dogs definitely *do not*—”







Before I could finish my sentence, a harness was attached to me and then I was attached to Maxwell. The boat took off quickly and Brian shouted, “Three, two, one, FLY!” A big gust of wind shot us high into the sky.

“See, Lulu,” Maxwell said, “sometimes dogs and people *can* fly. How cool is this?”

“Very cool,” I replied.



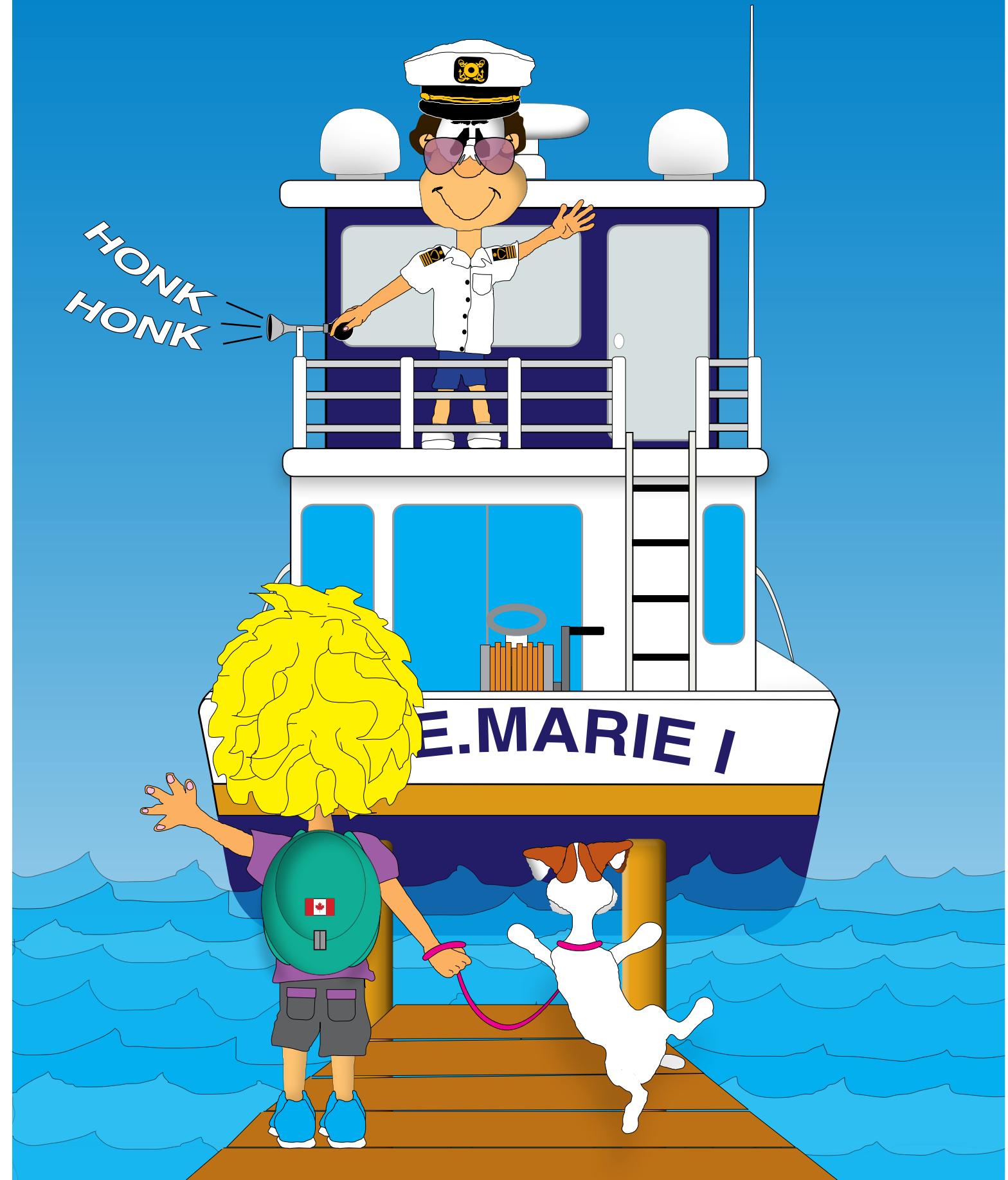
After about an hour, Captain Brian gently pulled us back into the boat and then drove us back to the dock. “Did you like your adventure today, Lulu?” he asked.

“I sure did,” I said.

“Glad to hear it,” he replied.



And with that he honked his horn and sped off as we waved goodbye.





“You’re pretty fun for a *dog*,” Maxwell said.

“Well, you’re pretty fun for a *human*,” I replied with a smile.

“You seemed to like our adventure today,” Maxwell said.

“I *loved* it,” I replied.

“That’s great,” Maxwell said, “because I see many more adventures in our future.”



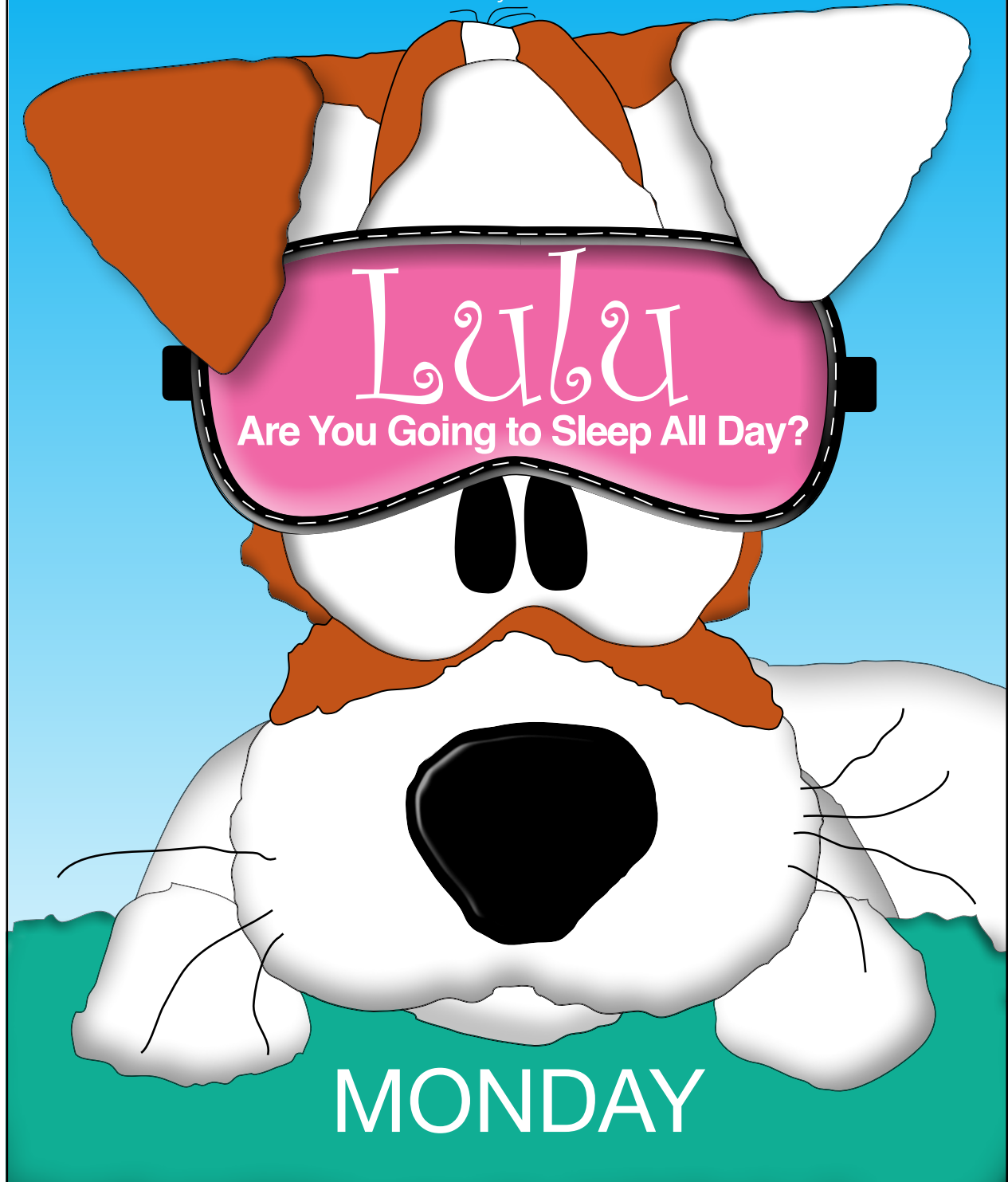
Since Maxwell skateboarded into my life,  
my days have been filled with *many* more  
adventures and *much* less sleep.



# UNLEASHING IN 2018

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Where Imagination Meets Adventure.