

**T**hat evening after dinner Master did rest for a few minutes. I was so comfy, curled up just behind his knees on the sofa. And then if someone didn't bring him a pile of papers, and he worked and worked and worked while I nodded in front of the fire. If only I could have helped him a little. I got up once and put my paws on his knees, and tried to see what he was doing, but