



CHAPTER ONE

A Golden Visitor

Lily Hart stepped into the long yard, breathing in the scent of the dewy grass. In the distance, nestled behind a grove of trees, was the barn her parents had turned into the Helping Paw Wildlife Hospital. Lily shrugged a vest over her green striped dress, then picked up the bucket of lettuce



leaves waiting by the back door. Swinging it over her arm, she walked over to a large pen with a wire fence. At the end of the pen was a wooden hutch.

