

# TWO DOGS IN A TRENCH COAT

Go on a  
Class Trip

by Julie Falatko  
Illustrated by Colin Jack



Scholastic Press / New York

Copyright © 2019 by Julie Falatko  
Illustrations copyright © 2019 by Scholastic Inc.

All rights reserved. Published by Scholastic Press, an imprint of Scholastic Inc., *Publishers since 1920*. SCHOLASTIC, SCHOLASTIC PRESS, and associated logos are trademarks and/or registered trademarks of Scholastic Inc.

The publisher does not have any control over and does not assume any responsibility for author or third-party websites or their content.

No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without written permission of the publisher. For information regarding permission, write to Scholastic Inc., Attention: Permissions Department, 557 Broadway, New York, NY 10012.

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously, and any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, business establishments, events, or locales is entirely coincidental.

Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication Data available

ISBN 978-1-338-18955-1

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1                      19 20 21 22 23

Printed in the U.S.A.                      23  
First edition, June 2019

Book design by Elizabeth B. Parisi



## CHAPTER ONE

Waldo was looking forward to having two **lunches**, or maybe three.



He knew he was going to have more than one **lunch** because his teacher, Ms. Twohey, had just handed him a piece of paper that said *Field Trip Permission Slip* at the top, and there was an exciting section called **Lunch** and there was a check box for **Bag Lunch** and a check box for **Home Lunch**.

Waldo was going to check both those boxes. He was also wondering what would happen if he drew more squares and put check marks in those too. Would he get two dozen **lunches**?

“We might get two dozen **lunches**,” Waldo whispered to Sassy.

“Finally, enough **food**,” said Sassy. She was a big dog with impressive cheeks, who was wondering about the very important forms their teacher was giving everyone. Sassy couldn’t see the form herself because she was sitting under Waldo at their desk in their classroom.

“I should get half those **lunches**,” said Sassy, “so pass me twenty of them.”

“I will pass them to you in just a minute,” Waldo whispered back, “or maybe tomorrow. As soon as I get all the **lunches**, you will get approximately half of them.”





Every school day the dogs stacked themselves up and put on a trench coat, then walked into Bea Arthur Memorial Elementary School and Learning Commons and pretended to be a human student named Salty.

It was a pretty good trick. They had started going to school to make sure everything was okay with their boy, Stewart. It was. Now they kept going to school because school was so fun. They had **lunch** every day, got to spend more time with Stewart and all their new human friends, learned math and reading, and did fun activities like recess and clubs and **snack**.

“Class, it’s time to talk about our field trip tomorrow,” said Ms. Twohey.

Waldo raised his paw. “**Yes, let’s talk about it,**” said Waldo. “**what is a field trip? IS it running a lot in a field?**”

“A field trip is when we leave school grounds for additional educational opportunities,” said Ms. Twohey, “not when we run in a field.”

“**I am from Liver, Ohio,**” said Waldo.

“Technically,” said a boy named Ralph, “we could go on a field trip to a field.”

“Aw, I wish we went to a field,” said Salty’s good friend Bax. “That would be awesome.”



“Unfortunately,” said Ms. Twohey, “there is no educational field in our area, so we will visit the City Museum.”

The students all groaned.

“We go there every year!” said Stewart.



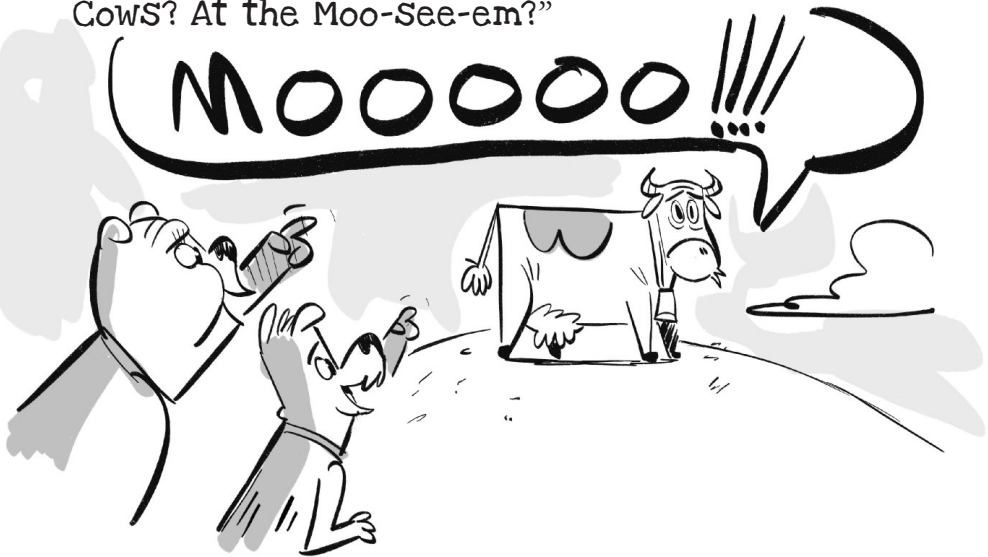


“That may be true,” said Ms. Twohey. “But I think you’ll find as you get older that you get more and more out of our fantastic local museum.”

Waldo tilted his head to the side. “I like looking at cows,” he said.

“Cows?” said Ms. Twohey.

“Right,” said Waldo. “Isn’t that what you said? Cows? At the Moo-See-em?”



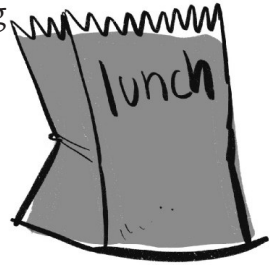
“Good one!” said Bax.

Ms. Twohey explained to Salty that the City Museum held a variety of learning-oriented exhibits about history, paleontology, geology, astronomy, biology, and art. They would be spending the entire day there instead of going to school.

She wrote a list on the board.

“These are the things you need to remember to bring for tomorrow,” she said. “Your completed packet of forms. **Lunch** and a **snack**, if you’re bringing those from home. Comfortable walking shoes. And an attentive and positive mind that is ready to learn!”

“**My mind is also ready to eat!**” said Waldo.



“And remember,” continued Ms. Twohey, “you must obey the rules and follow all museum regulations and field trip protocol. If you behave appropriately, you will get an **ice cream** party. If you misbehave, no **ice cream**.”

“**I want ice cream!**” said Waldo.



“Sure you do,” said Ms. Twohey. “So do I. And those of you who follow all the rules tomorrow will get a Good Job sticker *and* an **ice cream** party. I know I’m going to follow all the rules tomorrow. You won’t find me engaging in any shenanigans!”

“Are Shenanigans like **butterscotch sauce**?” asked Waldo.

“No,” said Ms. Twohey.

