



Peanut Butter Kisses

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Mom and Dad are dressed in their finest clothes, ready to head out for a special dinner date. Dad kneels down to Leo's level, a mischievous glint in his eye as he prepares to share a very important secret.



In the bright kitchen, Dad pulls a brand new jar of creamy peanut butter from the cupboard. He tells Leo that while they are gone, he has a special mission to have some extra fun with Max, their big German Shepherd.



Dad demonstrates the plan by pointing to his own cheeks and chin, explaining exactly how Leo should apply the peanut butter. Leo listens with intense focus, his eyes wide with the thrill of being allowed to do something so silly.



The front door clicks shut, leaving Leo and Max alone in the quiet house. Leo holds the jar of peanut butter like a treasure, feeling a surge of excitement for the secret game he is about to play.



Leo carefully twists the lid off the jar, and the rich, nutty aroma fills the room. He looks over at Max, who is napping peacefully in the corner, completely unaware of the tasty surprise coming his way.



With a giggling heart, Leo uses his fingers to dab small spots of golden peanut butter all over his face. He looks in the mirror and sees a boy covered in dots, looking like a very delicious leopard.



Leo finds a comfortable spot on the soft living room rug and lies down flat on his back. He tries to stay as still as a statue, holding his breath and waiting for the right moment to start the fun.



Leo calls out in a loud, playful whisper, inviting his furry best friend into the room. 'Max! Come here, boy! I have something for you!' he says, trying to keep from laughing before the dog even arrives.



Max the German Shepherd trots into the room, his ears perked up and his nose twitching frantically. He catches the scent of his favorite treat and tilts his head in confusion, looking at his human friend lying on the floor.



Max finds the peanut butter and begins to happily lick Leo's face with his big, wet tongue. Leo bursts into uncontrollable laughter, hugging Max's neck as the dog wags his tail in pure, sticky delight.