



The Peanut Butter Puppy Kiss

Matt



Leo and his dad, Mark, were snuggled up on the comfy couch, a big picture book open between them. Outside, their happy German Shepherd, Max, was dozing in a sunny spot on the rug.



Dad closed the book with a gentle thud, a mischievous twinkle sparkling in his eye. "You know, Leo," he began, leaning in conspiratorially, "something super funny happened to me once with Max."



He recounted how Max, their big, goofy dog, had once given him a giant, slobbery lick right on the nose without any warning. It was a surprise attack of puppy affection!



Dad dramatically re-enacted the "surprise lick," making a funny, startled face and sticking out his tongue with a loud 'SLURP!' It looked like a very wet and unexpected kiss.



Leo burst into a fit of giggles, imagining his usually composed dad caught off guard and covered in dog slobber. He found the whole idea absolutely hilarious, rolling with laughter.



A playful spark ignited in Leo's eyes. He looked from his dad's funny face to Max, who was now stirring from his nap, tail giving a gentle thump-thump on the floor.



"Dad," Leo asked, his voice bubbling with excitement, "Can Max lick peanut butter off *my* face?" His dad raised an eyebrow, a warm smile playing on his lips.



With a chuckle, Dad carefully dabbed a tiny swirl of peanut butter onto Leo's cheek, just by his mouth. He made sure it was a safe, small amount, easy for Max to find.



Leo lay down on the floor, still as a statue, with a wide, excited grin stretching across his face. He patiently waited for Max to discover the tasty, nutty treat.



Max, tail wagging gently like a happy broom, approached Leo. He sniffed the air, then the peanut butter, and gave a soft, gentle, and very happy lick, making Leo giggle with pure delight.