

# Meet Sultana

Written by  
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**Sultana's a spaniel with red, silky hair,  
With feathery ears that go swish through the air.**

**She's four years old, with a warm, waggy grin,  
When her tail goes thump!—let the cuddles begin!**

**She loves giving snuggles, she's loving all round,  
A lick on your nose with a happy slurp sound.**

**If you sit for one second, well, then you will see,  
Sultana will climb you like, "This lap's for me!"**





**She sneaks down the hallway on quiet tip-toes,  
With eyes big and bright, as she sniffs with her nose.**

**She's found something soft, with a stripe and a toe,  
A sock from the basket that fell down below!**

**She drops it by Wilson, and waits with a grin,  
Like "Fetch time, perhaps? Shall we both join in?"**

**"Where did that sock go?" asks Mum, laughing loud,  
Sultana just beams as she stands there quite proud.**





**Best of all, Sultana loves Wilson true,  
She stays right beside him, in all that they do.**

**Wilson's a dachshund—so long, and so fast,  
Like a sausage that wriggles as he scoots on past.**

**Sultana says "Hello!" with a kiss and a lick,  
Wilson shouts "Hi!" and then zooms off—so quick!**

**She doesn't chase wildly—she's sweet as can be,  
She only wants cuddles: "Come snuggle with me!"**

