

Gizmo the Pembroke Welsh Corgi has no cows nor sheep nor geese to herd. When Gizmo makes barking his new work, he calls a gosling from the sky, and learns that loving is herding, and herding is love.

## **A Goose for Gizmo**

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# A Goose for Gizmo

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Visit Gizmo and his goose at [CorgieWorld.com](http://CorgieWorld.com)



Gizmo is a Corgi.  
His legs are short, and he has no tail.  
But his ears are grand and foxy.



Gizmo's legs  
are shorter  
than most.

He has to run fast  
to keep up.

Gizmo runs even faster. He likes to be in front.

On his back,  
where he can  
almost see it  
if the light is right,  
Gizmo has a  
white fur saddle.



And that is where the faeries ride.

Gizmo has Corgi Radar.

He knows  
when the postman  
is coming  
with the mail.



He knows  
when a parcel will be delivered.

He knows when his people are coming home.

When he is not  
running fast or  
looking for the faeries,  
Gizmo likes to sleep in the sun.



But while the rest of Gizmo sleeps,  
his ears remain awake.



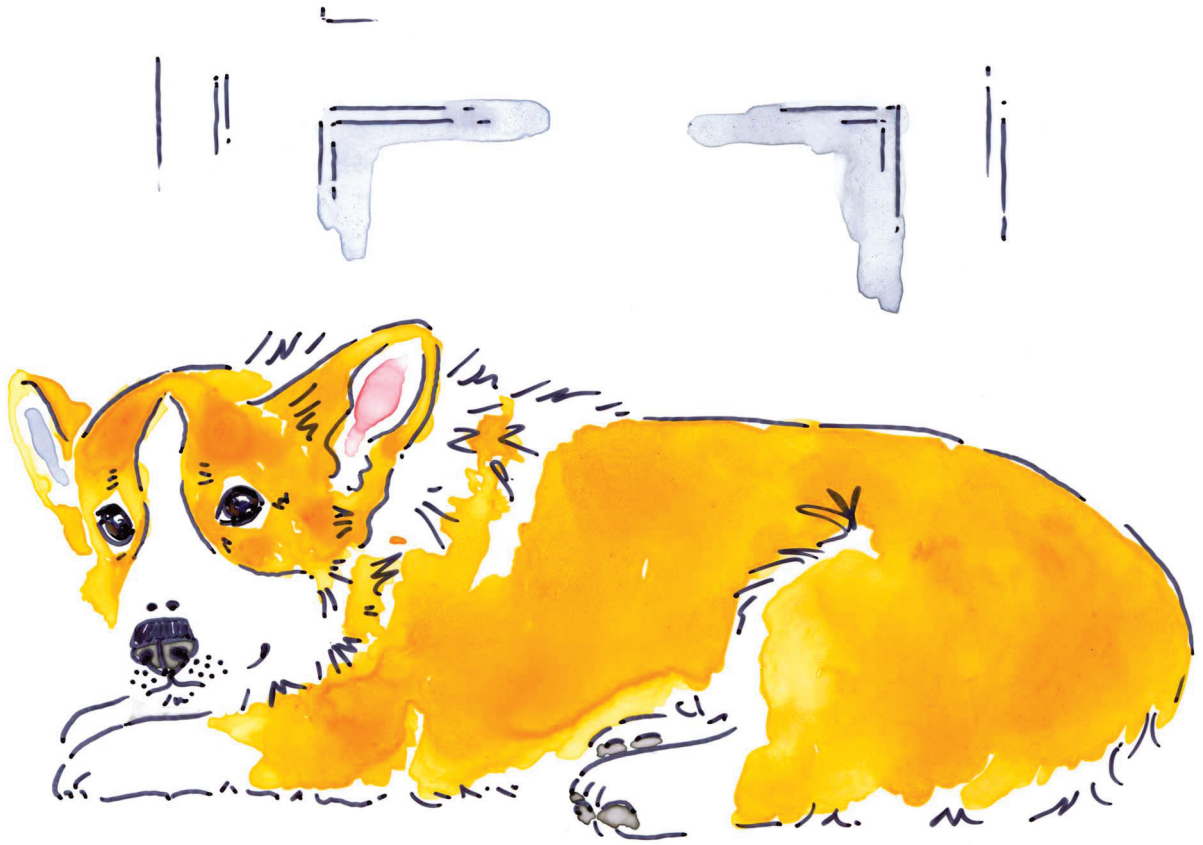
A long, long time ago...  
Gizmo's great-great-great-great grandfather  
lived on a farm. He herded cows.



His legs were very short,  
just like Gizmo's.

That way, the cows could not kick him.

But Gizmo has no cows to herd.



So Gizmo herds his people  
wherever they go—even into the bathroom.

Gizmo the Pembroke Welsh Corgi has no cows nor sheep nor geese to herd. When Gizmo makes barking his new work, he calls a gosling from the sky, and learns that loving is herding, and herding is love.

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