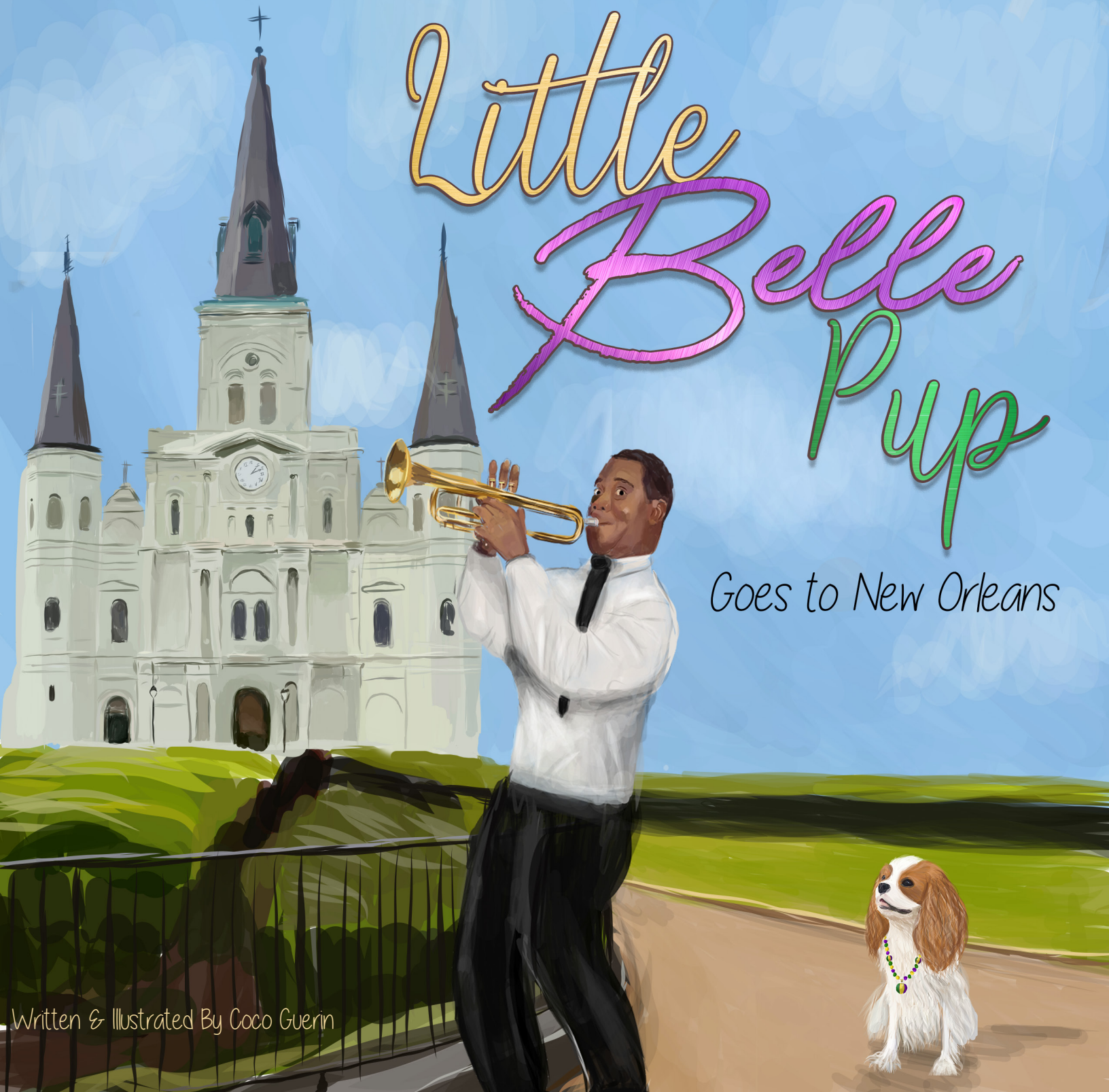


# Little Belle Pup

Goes to New Orleans



Little  
Belle  
Pup

Goes to New Orleans

Written & Illustrated By Coco Guerin

To my sister and brother who gave me the greatest  
gift I could ever know - being an Auntie.

And to my husband. The New Orleanian whose  
heart, with mine, was left in Ol' New Orleans.

Home of my soul.



Little Belle Pup liked to travel a lot.  
Way too much world to stay in one spot.

The big red bag would come out.  
Belle would give it a sniff with her little black snout.





New Orleans, Mom said, was a city for fun.  
Little Belle Pup couldn't wait to run!

Wonderful smells filled the air.  
And Little Belle Pup couldn't help but stare.





Everyone headed to Audubon Park.  
Belle saw a squirrel and started to bark!

Belle chased him to the base of an old oak tree.  
Where had he gone? She just had to see!





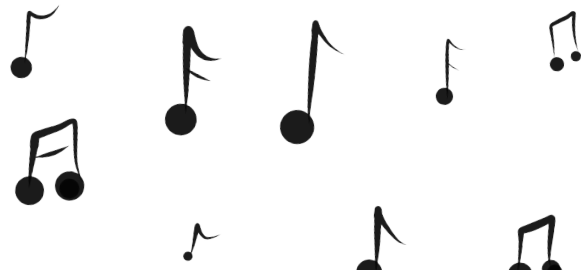
The scent of Magnolia filled the air.  
Belle realized something that gave her a scare.



Belle looked around and saw no Mom and no Dad.  
She'd been too concerned with the fun she'd just had.



Belle hopped a ride down St. Charles Avenue.  
Then heard a sound that grew and grew.



Jazz music so smooth and sweet.  
Belle swayed along and hoped they'd give  
her a treat.







Belle walked along until she reached Jackson Square.  
Her hair curled up from all the humid hot air.

A huge cathedral that touched the sky.  
Art on display for people to buy.



Belle saw a cafe, just needed a rest.  
All this looking for Mom was making her stressed.



Steaming plates of sugared beignets.  
Belle got a lick and hoped she didn't have to pay.





Royal Street seemed like a good place to look.  
She searched high and low not missing a nook.

Belle headed down the old cobble street.  
A second-line band was keeping the beat.





The Trumpet player stopped and looked down at Belle Pup.  
He said “This is New Orleans. You’ve got to dress up.”

He gave her a necklace of purple, gold and green.  
Belle fancied herself a Mardi Gras Queen!





Belle danced along following the 2nd line song.  
Then she reached a big park with the name of Armstrong.



Belle paraded in with her Mardi Gras flare.  
Hearing more music drifting from Congo Square.



A fortuneteller must know where they were.  
Belle held out her paw and pulled back her fur.

“The couple you seek is closer than you think.  
Look out the window.” She said with a wink.





A big blue dog came into view.  
And Belle saw a couple that she knew!

Belle jumped into Mom's arms and started kissing Dad's face.  
Blaming the squirrel that she just had to chase.

ROYAL



Mom and Dad were relieved to say the least.  
Later that night they had a great New Orleans feast.

Little Belle Pup had more adventures to come.  
That night she slept well, without wasting a crumb.





This is Little Belle Pup's 2nd adventure, but not her last. Look for more tales of her big ears, big heart, and nose for mischief. Until then enjoy her first adventure, *Little Belle Pup - Goes to Paris* and follow her daily adventures on instagram @littlebellepup.



Coco Guerin lives and works in San Diego, CA with her husband Charles, and of course Belle. Belle has a new brother, Finn, who will be joining her adventures soon.



All of the adventures of *Little Belle Pup* are based on places Belle has actually traveled with Coco and Charles.