

It's spring: trash cans are overflowing, pigeons are cooing and Stinky Dog is dolling himself up to collect a few banana peels.

"Time for another hopeless makeover, I see," sneers the basset hound.

"Stinky Dog, you're so hideous that we'll have to frame you one day!" adds the poodle.

"Never mind," says Flat Cat, "they're just jealous."

"Of your ugliness or your trash

can?" mocks the basset. "That belongs in a museum too!"

The basset and the poodle are acting like jerks because they don't appreciate art and today they have to go on a class outing to the museum with the Royal Pooch Academy.

"I'll go, but I won't enjoy it," sighs the poodle.

The basset adds, "I hate museums, it's always hot and I have to wear my coat."

"When you've seen one painting, you've seen them all."

But Stinky Dog and Flat Cat would like to be in their shoes, since they always see the same old thing: a gutter without water and a lamppost without a light bulb.

Fortunately, sometimes people throw the darnedest things in their trash cans.

"Stinky Dog, look!"

"A banana peel?"

"No, a day pass for the Louvre! I hope it hasn't expired."

"Well, it still tastes okay," says Stinky Dog, who is trying to eat it.

"*Mona Lisa*, here we come!" rejoices Flat Cat.

"Who's that?" asks Stinky Dog. "Besides, I've heard that museums make your feet swell."

But there's nothing like a day at the museum to put a smile back on your face.




Mona Lisa
Newspaper
Future
Coffee grounds



The Venus de Milo

In front of the Louvre Pyramid, Stinky Dog and Flat Cat meet up with an old acquaintance who is sweeping up in front of her fortune-telling caravan.

"I knew you would come" says Mona Lisa... "You are here to..."

"To look at paintings with swollen feet," explains Stinky Dog.

"Yes of course... the paintings... and to stop the theft of a painting... the most famous one of all."

"The *Mona Lisa*?" says Flat Cat with a trembling voice.