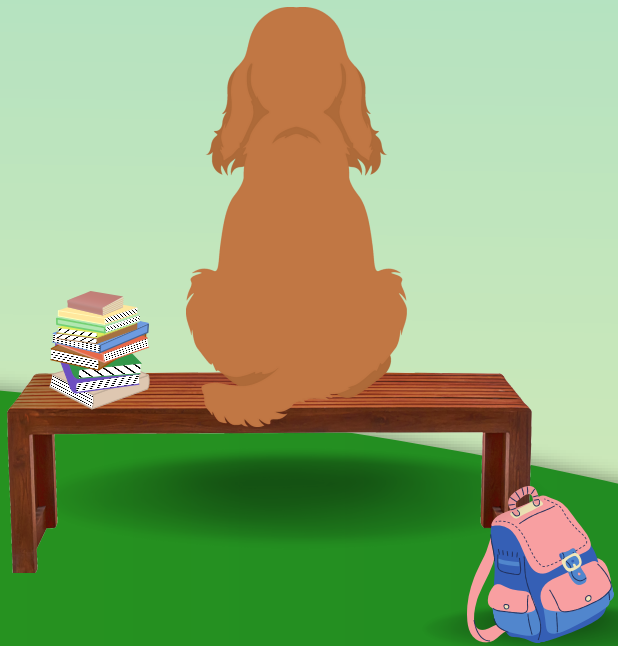


# ENOLA AND JINX

ILLUSTRATED AND WRITTEN BY CLARA BARRY







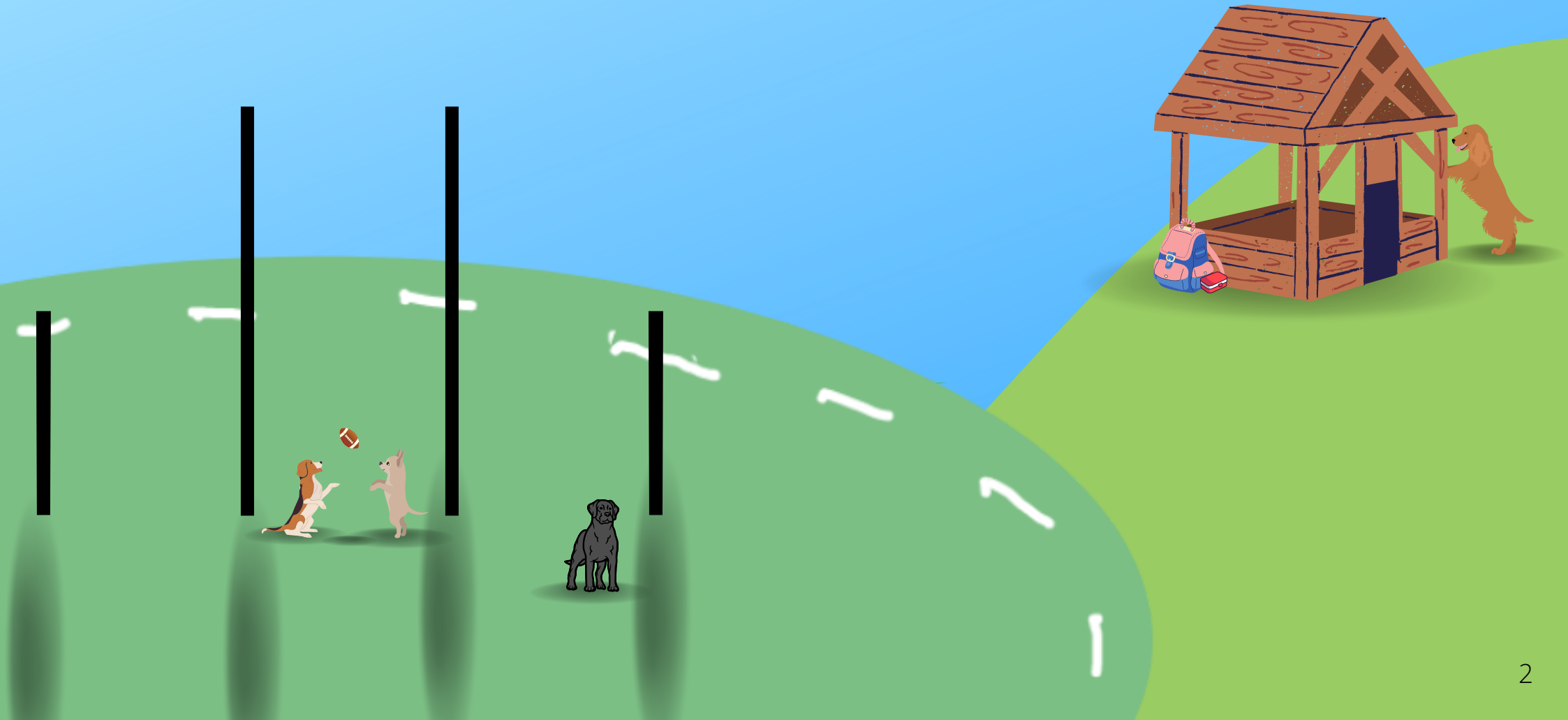
***Dedicated to Cate, thank you for making me laugh***

Enola the golden cocker spaniel was hunched over a favourite, old thriller at the back of the school playground.

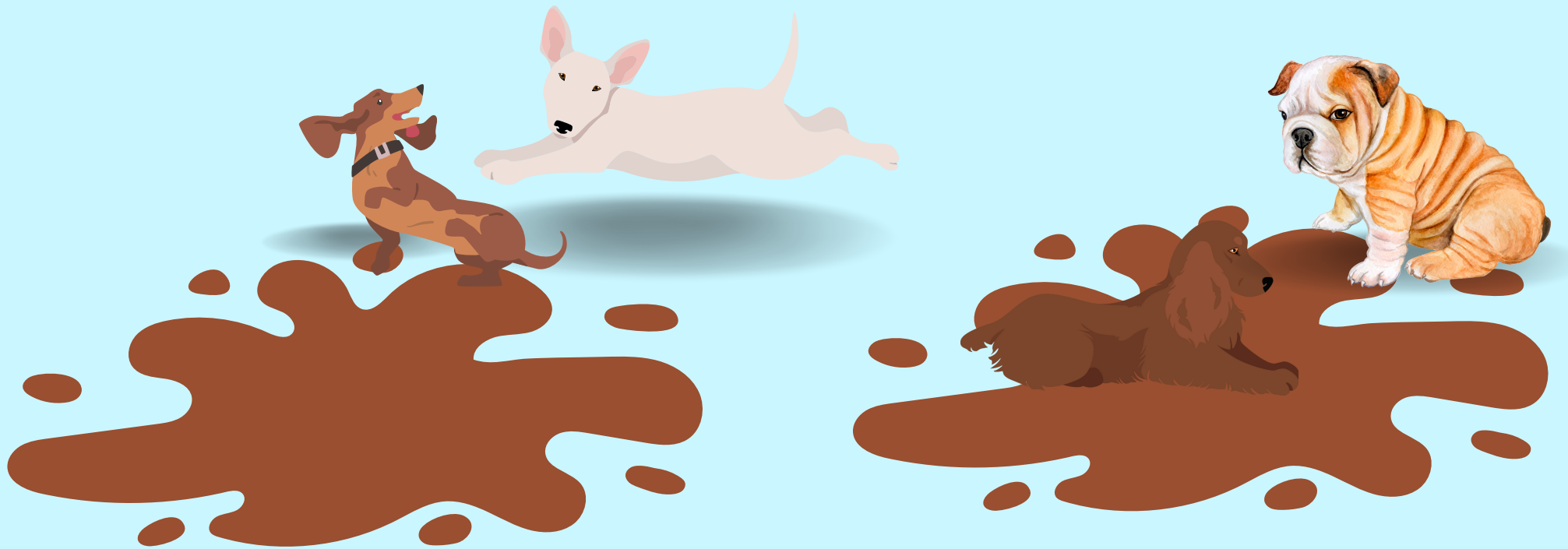


The noises of the boys playing soccer, the girls giggling about the latest gossip and the teachers talking about this term's results distracted her, but she kept reading.

Jinx, the charcoal labradoodle was playing football on the oval with her sports team. Glancing over her shoulder, she spotted Enola looking over at her with large sapphire eyes.



Carlyle and Devon, known as the local bullies, were pushing puppies into mud piles as large as school buses.







There were lines for swings and slides, rings and roundabouts. Yet Enola enjoyed skimming over literature from old classics to new contemporary pieces.

Enola's favourite spot was behind the rickety shed near the grassy, green grounds, for she could watch Jinx and her friends play sport.



Tired of her worn novel, she picked up the new book her librarian had recommended, and was totally entranced by the first words.

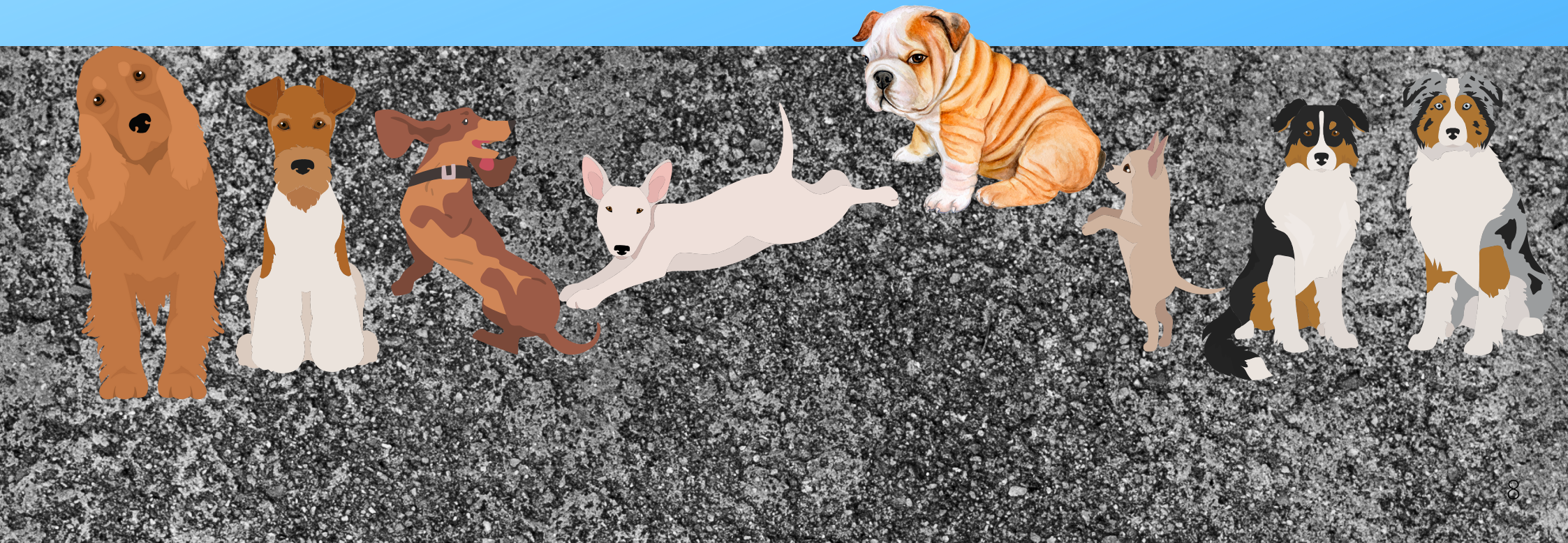


Over the years Enola had been bullied and teased for how smart she was. She even had been called a calculator in disguise. Everyone had joined in on the jokes. No one had ever stood up for her. She never noticed Jinx who sat there quietly, not knowing what to do.





Kicking and shoving their way through the crowd, the bulldog and bull terrier, headed towards the rusty, wooden shack where Enola was reading.



Oblivious to what was happening Enola kept devouring the hardback.

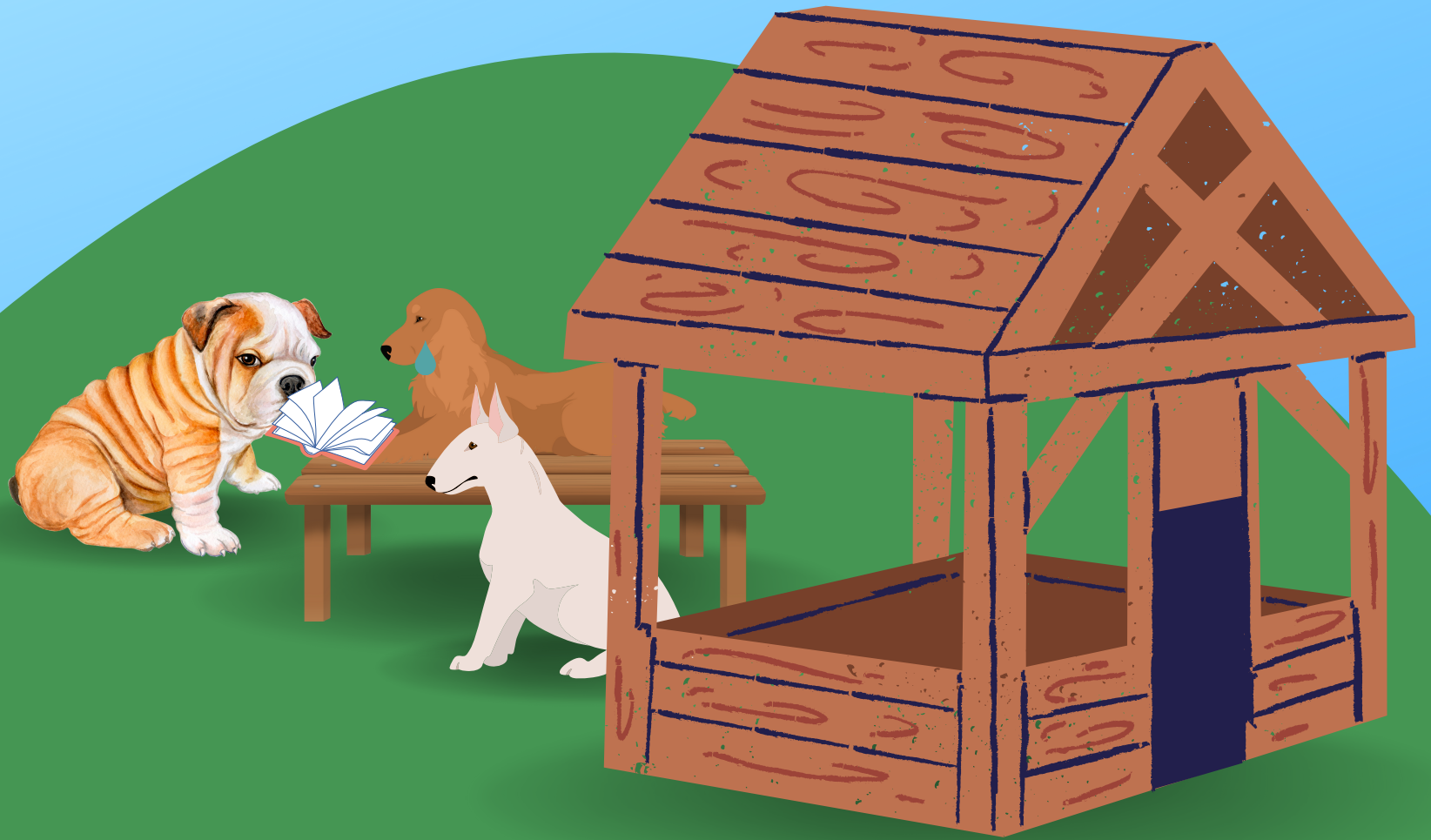




Without warning, Enola felt a weighted hand tug on her brown fur.



“Gimme that,” Devon aggressively demanded as he ripped the mystery out of her paws.

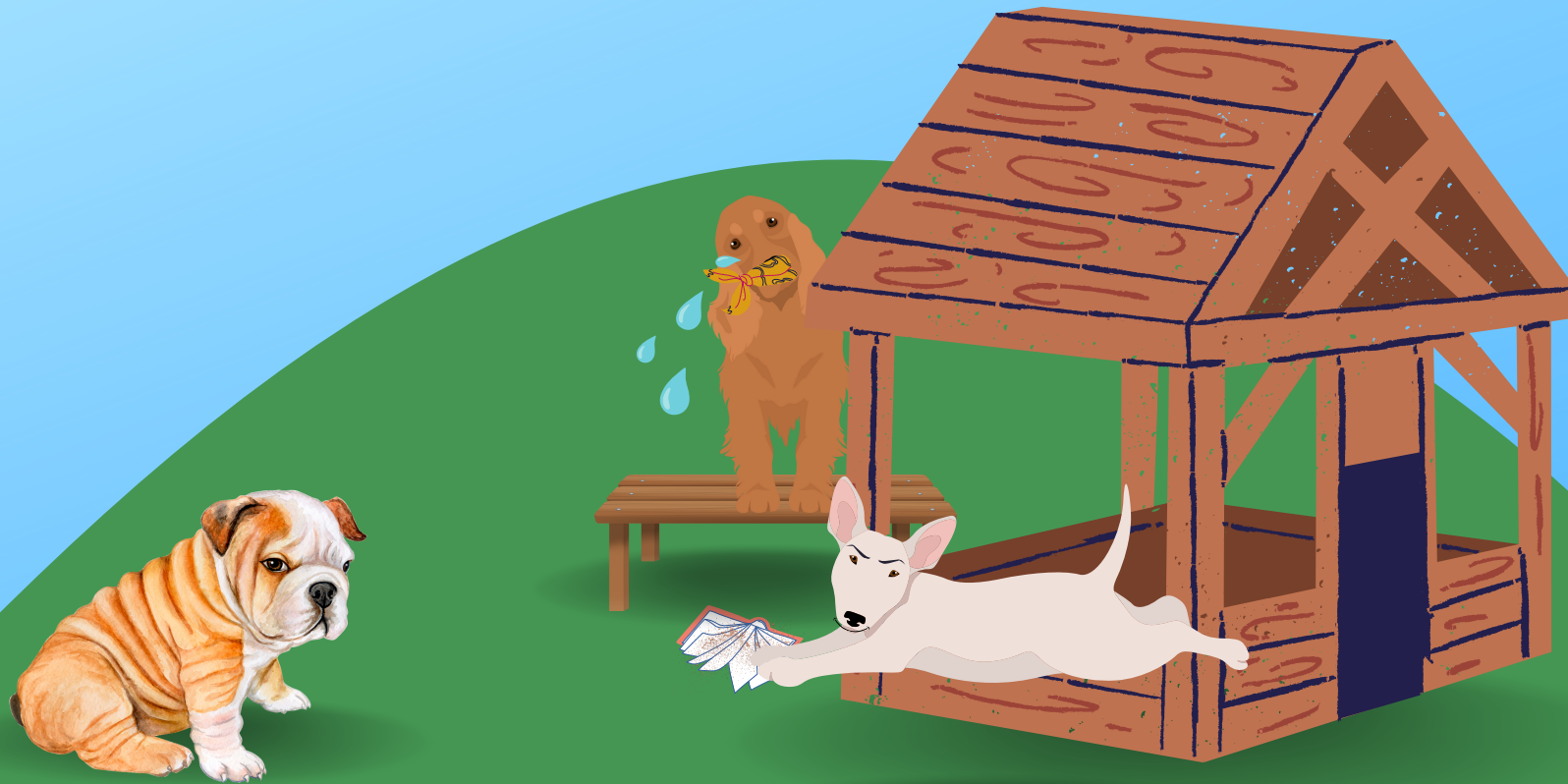


Enola’s blue eyes widened as she realised who was barking at her.

“Help!” she screamed, but no more than a tiny squeak passed her lips, because Carlyle tied a dirty cloth around her mouth.



Carlyle threw the novel onto the ground, rubbing dirt all over it and sneering evilly. He was enjoying the frightened look on Enola's face.





Jinx was hot and sweaty after finishing her long and tiring football match with her friends. She wandered over to check if Enola was still engrossed in her book behind the shed.





Unaware that Enola was not alone. Jinx jumped around the corner in a friendly attempt to scare her. She was surprised to see Enola in a stressful situation.

Her mouth was tied with a yellow cloth, and Devon and Carlyle were ripping up her library book.



Jinx swiftly dodges Devon as he tries to attack her with his dribbling jaws. She dashes off looking for assistance, and finds the helpful pug, Mr Pepper.



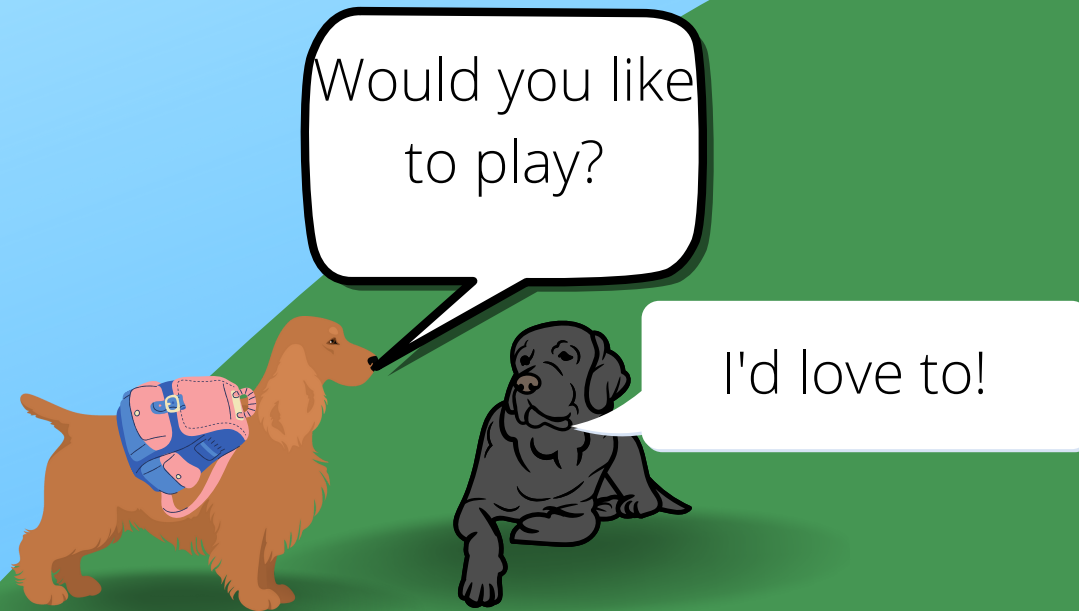
Enraged, Mr Pepper barks at the cruel canines and sends them tail between their legs scuttling to the Head Dog's office.



Shaken, Enola glances over to Jinx and gives her a look of gratitude. ....

“Thanks for saving me! Would you like to play?” she asks.

“Sure, I’d love to!” Jinx beams.



# About the Author



My name is Clara. I am from Australia. In my spare time I like to practice ballet, swim in the pool, and read lots of books. I love Italian food and dogs.

Being bullied is a terrible thing. I wanted everyone to know that they are not alone, and that it is not okay to bully others. I hope that one day we put aside our differences and realise that we should be bringing each other up, rather than pulling each other down.



Enola and Jinx is about a cockerspaniel called Enola. She learns that being bullied isn't okay and that asking for help isn't a weakness. Enola finds out that when experiencing a bad day, having a friend helps. This book will help you through the tough times and remind you to turn on the light when your whole world seems black.

