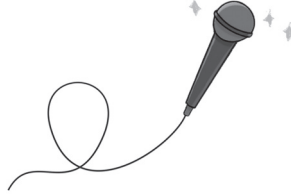


Chapter 1



An Exciting Announcement

“Don’t call me mild, because I’m really wild,” a white puppy with curly hair sang at the top of her lungs. In her paws, she clutched a bone as if it was a microphone.

“If you don’t like my roar, then I’ll show you the door,” a fluffy gray kitten meowed into her own bone microphone.

The puppy and kitten belted out the final

chorus together. “*So come on and get down with the coolest cat in town!*”

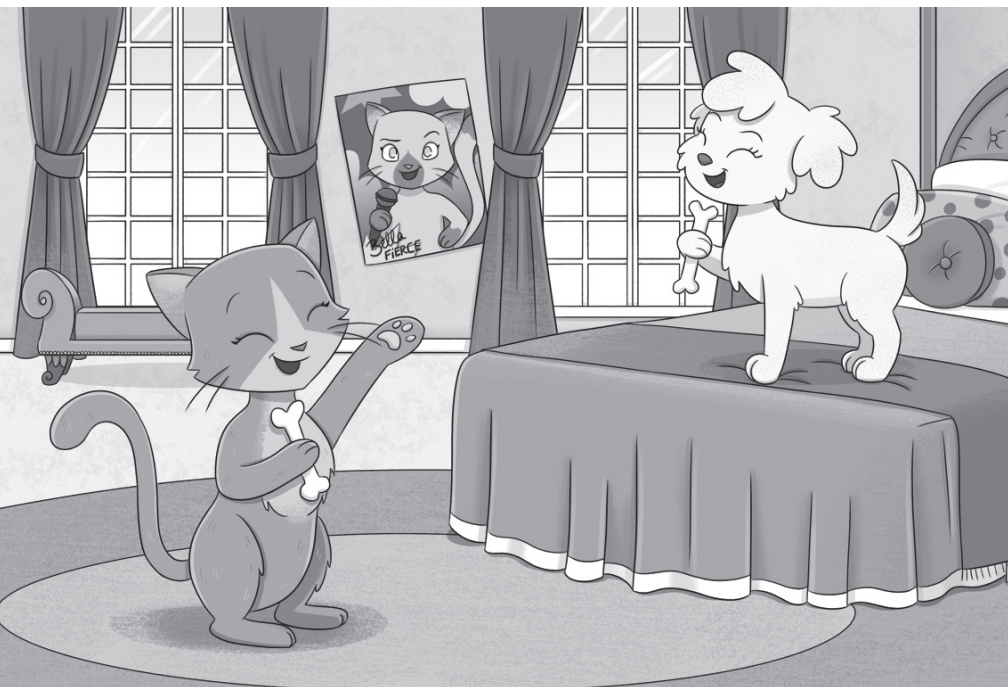
“I love Bella Fierce sooooo much,” said Rosie, the puppy.

“She’s amazing,” said Cleo, the kitten, gazing at the posters of Bella Fierce plastered all over Rosie’s bedroom walls.

Bella Fierce was the biggest pop star in Petrovia. A sleek Siamese cat with one blue eye and one brown eye, Bella Fierce strutted like an alley cat and sang her hits in a throaty purr. Rosie and her best friend, Cleo, were huge fans and knew the words to all of her songs by heart.

The posters looked slightly out of place in Rosie’s elegant bedroom. Windows draped

by velvet curtains looked out onto sprawling gardens. There was an enormous four-poster bed with a pink satin bedspread decorated with the royal paw print. On the bedside table, a diamond tiara dangled from a reading lamp, and jeweled collars spilled out of the drawer.



This wasn't an ordinary puppy's bedroom, because Rosie wasn't an ordinary puppy—she was Princess Rosie, heir to the throne of Petrovia! Cleo wasn't just her best friend, either; the kitten was also her lady-in-waiting. She helped with Rosie's royal duties, but the two mostly played and had fun together.

A white puppy with floppy ears and curly hair just like Rosie's burst into the bedroom, his tail wagging. "What's wrong?" Prince Rocky asked.

Another puppy, identical to Rocky except for a black splotch over one eye, bounded into the room behind his brother. "Is someone hurt?" Prince Rollo said.

Rosie and Cleo exchanged puzzled looks.