RODEO RED and her hound dog Rusty are happier than two buttons on a new shirt… until Sideswiping Slim shows up.

Red is sure that anyone who hollers that much will be hauled to the edge of town and told to skedaddle, but her parents seem smitten with the new addition to the family.

When Slim sets his eye on Rusty, Rodeo Red had better figure out a way to save her best friend in all the world. Can she make a bargain with a varmint?

MARIPAT PERKINS is a former Montessori teacher who never did ride a bucking bronco, but truth be told she never fell off a horse either. She lives in Michigan with her plants patch of a family, and a few rascally varmints. Rodeo Red is her first picture book.

MOLLY IDLE has been drawing ever since she could wield a pencil. After a career with DreamWorks Feature Animation Studio, she leaped into the world of children’s book illustration! She is the author-illustrator of the Caldecott Honor Book FLORA AND THE FLAMINGO, as well as CAMP REX and TEA REX. She lives in Arizona with her brilliant husband, two wonderfully mischievous sons, and two snuggly cats. www.idleillustration.com
To Tim, Caleb, and Rosemary.
You’re the butter on my biscuits!
—M. P.

For John Wayne and John Graham
—two men with True Grit.
—M. I.

Rodeo Red
WRITTEN BY MARIPAT PERKINS
ILLUSTRATED BY MOLLY IDLE

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
First Edition

Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication Data
Perkins, Maripat.
Rodeo Red / by Maripat Perkins ; illustrated by Molly Idle. pages cm
Summary: Rodeo Red and her hound dog, Rusty, are happy as can be until Sideswiping Slim comes to town and starts stirring up trouble for them, but when Slim steals Rusty, Red will do anything to get him back—even give up the birthday gift her Aunt Sal, a city slicker, sent.
PZ7.P4314Rod 2015
[Fic]—dc23
2014006499
Rusty and me had always been happier than two buttons on a new shirt...

I go by the name of Rodeo Red.
My best friend in all the world is my hound dog, Rusty.

...until Sideswiping Slim showed up.
The first time our eyes met, I knew Slim was trouble. He looked as slippery as a snake’s belly in a mudslide.

I thought for sure anybody who hollered that much would be hauled to the edge of town and told to skedaddle.

But the Sheriff and her Deputy seemed smitten.