A Haircut for Rex

Pam looked at Rex with a big grin.
"Rex, you have too much fur," she said.
"I am going to trim your fur."

"Come back, Rex," cried Pam.
"Do not run away!"

"I will grab Rex's collar.
Then I can cut his fur."
Clip, clip, clip.

Pam looked at Rex with a big grin.
"Oh my," she said.