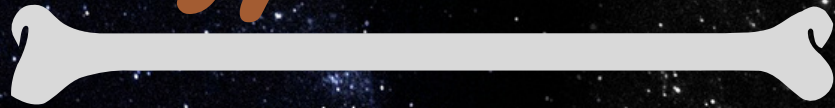


Trilogy of Treats



THE BIBS AND HER POOCH PALS PROTECT EARTH AND THE UNIVERSE FROM INSECURE, ALIEN TYRANTS, PETTY GODS, AND AN EVEN PETTIER BILLIONAIRE. MAN'S BEST FRIEND, INDEED!



THE GREGARIOUS GOOD GUYS!



HEY! IT'S ME, BIBS! I'm 3.8 megatons of joy and Kindness stuffed into an economically sized, 3.8 LB, dappled body! I love my friends and family, and I'll fight harder than a bulldog to protect them. I'll also bite your face OFF if you try to wake me up before noon! Unless you have tangerine slices!

- SPINE-BOYEEE! Spine's my best friend! He had a tough life before moving in with me, but now that he has a family, he gets overwhelmed with love and affection instead of fighting and firecrackers. He hates it when you try to hold him like a baby, so don't try.



COCO-LISH! Coco's been a big sister to me my whole life. She's calm and patient and always knows when something's bothering me. And, don't let her plain appearance fool you. She can scrap with the best of them!

Strider's too cool for a nick-name. He also keeps telling me to stop trying to give him one. Either way, he's so cool; always going on perilous adventures with his human. But, part of me feels like he could use some quality time at the dog park, maybe even a spa day- OOOH! Super Strider! What do you think? Should I run it by him?



The MAN-BOY! The BOY-MAN! If Coco's my big sis, then Logan's my big bro. He teaches me all of his wolf-ish ways, like hunting and howling, both of which I've yet to master. Going to the dog park with him is THE BEST because none of the mean dogs pick on me when Logan's around. Also, I highly recommend playing in the mud with him. He's the BEST at it!

Spine used to live with Rocco in the dark days. He was suuuper scary when I first met him, but when he saw that me and my friends were cool and we gave spine a home, he joined our pack. He doesn't talk much, but when he does, you BETTER LISTEN, cause he's always saying something deep and philosophical.



THE GREGARIOUS GOOD GUYS' FABULOUS FAMILY!

Sam's the BEST human in the world!!! He's so funny and always plays with me at the dog park when the other dogs won't. OTHER than living for ME, Sam is still trying to find his purpose in life. He loves doing comedy, but his anxiety always winds up getting in the way. Don't worry, I've been working on it with him.



Crystal's one of the greats! She trains and cares for dogs. She always has the best treats when I see her at the dog park! Sam is super in love with her, but apparently it takes a universe-ending event for him to pluck up the courage to talk to her, and it's a good thing he did cause she's super smart and handy, and she found a scratch spot on me that even Sam hasn't found!

All I can say about Ruby and Veronica is thank you. Thank you for creating Sam. Thank you for giving me first dibs at brisket slivers when we come over for dinner. Thank you for all your New York wisdom. And, thank you for always having my dapples even though your knees and backs hurt all the time.




Now, Sud is an interesting one, which you'll read about in a 'mo. He's super fun and he's really good at handling tense situations, like when his partner tried to I don't know, mind control the WHOLE universe! He lives on Earth with us now with his dog, who happens to be my brown, dapple-less brother!

Balebos. This is Sud's partner that I was referring to. He was a real POOP-FACE when we first met. I wanted to kick him into the sun. He tried to take the humans from us!!! He's cool now, though. He also lives on Earth now and he's going to therapy on the regs. He's also pursuing a career in the theater, so get your tickets to the first alien-led performance of Macbeth!




Tiran is Balebos's dad. I only know him to be super sweet and down to cuddle at a moment's notice. He's very big and loud in a Chris Farley kind of way. How does two-year old me know who Chris Farley is? It's called "Tommy Boy", and it's Sam and Crystal's fave movie. I like the part where he falls down the hill! Sorry, where was I? Right! Apparently Tiran was scarier than Rocco back in the day, but he's also going to therapy with Balebos, so give it up for therapy!

THE GREGARIOUS GOOD GUYS' NEFARIOUS AND NARCISSISTIC NEMESSES!




Okay, here's where I discuss Balebos the bad guy, not Balebos my buddy who buys me bacon. Long story short, he tried to spread joy throughout the universe by controlling everyone's minds with these weird jelly-fish thingies he found on some planet his dad conquered when he was a kid. His whole bad guy phase was mostly Tiran's fault. I mean, who wouldn't want to force joy on every being in the cosmos when you didn't get to experience it growing up? I'm not saying I condone his past behavior, I'm just saying I get why he wanted to behave that way, that's all.

Time and Space are jerk-bags of the highest order; - Time more so if I'm being honest. They both manage the universe. Space handles on-ground logistics and Time deals with more big-picture challenges. Time is kind of a bully to Space because he's jealous that Space can create tangible stuff, like mountains and clouds and, mmm, tangerine slices... Also, Time secretly wants to create a universe of his own but can't figure out how to do it. Space doesn't share the same megalomaniacal desires as Time, but he's still as out of touch and stubborn as any other god. He also wants to create something of his own, but it's just one planet. His dream has always been to get the universe running right so he can retire to his own world and spend eternity pursuing his hobbies. Again, let's be clear! Space is still a jerk-bag, but at least his jerkiness won't compromise the fate of existence!



I know Time and Space can do so many terrible things that our simple minds couldn't possibly comprehend, and THEY HAVE, but this guy here, Zion ZeK, he's King of the jerk-bags! He's greedy and petty and SOOO insecure. Unlike Balebos, who's committed to rebuilding his relationship with his father, ZeK is busy destroying Earth and abusing his workers just to prove to his dad that he's as smart as him or something? I don't get it. All I know is this guy would sell out all of humanity if it meant turning a profit or getting ONE pat on the back from his dad, who, BT-dubs, also SUCKS!



Our first adventure feels so long ago now. Sam was doing poopy gig jobs by day and stand-up comedy by night while I was training for the first of multiple agility competish titles. When Sam learned that Ruby had to come out of retirement to pay for home repairs, he brought Spine home to keep me company while he helped his parents fix things up. And, wouldn't ya know it, on the very first trip me and Spine took to the dog park together, Balebos decided to invade Earth and take ALL the humans and animals - except for the dogs - so he could build a big fancy resort for everyone in the universe. Meanwhile, I was stuck with cranky, crust-faced Spine with no human buffer in sight!

In the aftermath, me and Spine caught up with Coco back at home when all these goofy new aliens tried to move into our apartment! Aliens were coming from all over the cosmos! Luckily, Strider came in the nick of time to help us kick them out, then he invited us to go on a mission to save the humans! Coco and I were in, but Spine decided that Earth belonged to the dogs now. Well, not long after we left, Spine got a real taste of how lonely and cuddle-less a dog-only Earth would be and he raced to join our mission. We had to go through his old neighborhood where we found his old home and met Rocco, who welcomed us with open paws and told Spine how sorry he was for how the humans made him treat him. After a nice flashback montage of Spine's past, I got a better sense for why he was the way he was, and I only wished I had bothered to get to know him sooner... What? I'm not crying, you're crying! (sniffles) Anyway, right when all that great character development happened, three of Balebos's top goons came for us, but we were able to hold them off and free their minds with some surprising - at the time - help from Sud.

Once in the resort, me, Coco, and Spine - with a leetle help from Crystal - freed Sam's mind and he was able to stall for time while Rocco and Strider released the animals and led them in herding the rest of the humans to one spot so we could free all their minds at once. We also freed Tiran, and he was not happy when he realized what Balebos had done. Thankfully, Rocco gave him the fight of his life, and it turned out all Tiran ever wanted to do was find an equal. In all that commotion, Balebos tried to escape on his ship, but I was able to catch up to him by climbing up the Statue of Liberty, where I had to make the jump of my life, which I wouldn't have managed without a last second assist from Spine. The adventure brought us closer together; he learned to love again and I learned to be more patient and understanding with new friends. The leaders of Earth - who gave ALL the credit to the humans - made Balebos stay on Earth and fix everything he messed up AND further improve our lives with his planet's SWEET tech! Also, Sam got a sweet gig doing stand-up across the universe. Check my insta for the photo dump!!!



BIBS SAVES THE WORLD AND NO ONE CARES!

Here's where things get SUUUPER cosmic! Only one year went by since Balebos tried to rule the universe with a bubble gum fist and already another super-advanced alien race was at our doorstep. They were Omnipexuals from the planet Omnipex; and, between training for another agility competish, Sam and Crystal trying to get their dog sanctuary up and running, and Ruby coming down with a bad case of dying, another alien invasion was the last thing any of us needed. But, much like the Avengers or the Fast Family, Earth relies on us now. Not officially, we just know how poop-faced the bosses of Earth are, so we kind of had to take the initiative.

Turns out, a long time ago - 91 billion dog years to be precise - the gods of the universe, Space and Time, made a bet to see who could choose a race of beings that could achieve immortality first. Time won the first bet and Space has been doubling down ever since, unaware that Time was cheating by always choosing races descended from the first one he chose - THE OMNIPEXUALS!!! Well, Time was getting bored, so he gave Space one last chance to double down with one final race - US! Time obviously chose the way he always chooses and won so we had to deal with a war against the Omnipexuals.

While me, Coco, Spine, Sam, Crystal, and Sud traveled to the center of the universe to show Space we had PROOF that Time was cheating him all these years, Strider, Rocco, Balebos, Tiran, Ruby, and Veronica led Earth's forces against the Omnipexuals so we'd have as much time as possible to convince Time and Space to cancel the bet and leave Earth alone.

It wasn't until we learned that the Omnipexuals planned to destroy Time and Space so they could rule the universe that these POOP-FACED GODS finally fixed the mess THEY created! It was a heck of an adventure that saw Balebos and Tiran reconcile their feelings toward each other. Sam and Crystal also took the next step in their relationship.

And, sad to say, we lost Ruby. And, even though Time, the god, offered to extend his life, Ruby was perfectly happy to go and we threw a party in his honor that the universe would not soon forget. You had to be there. :)

**BIBS AND SPINE
VERSUS
SPACE AND TIME!**

Why do humans love the rule of three so much? HUH??! We already stopped an alien from mind-controlling the WHOLE universe. THEN, we convinced two entire GODS to stop playing with us like we're those cheap plastic frisbees by the register at the pet store - if it's not used for ultimate, then I don't want it! Now, we have this pathetic, paunchy, piece of petrified poop, Zion ZeK making a trilogy out of this thing. Aren't two universe-ending catastrophes enough?

Ah, who cares, more merchandizing for you, I guess. So, ZeK, who hid in his Mount Everest bunker like a frightened kitten when the omnipeXuals waged war on us, ran for president and won so he could take control of all that sweet, sweet tech Balebos brought us after the first movie. He said Earth had to be ready for intergalactic war at a moment's notice (Secret time. He did all this because Sam made fun of him at the banquet celebrating our victory against Space and Time and the omnipeXuals. Also, his dad totally downplayed his accomplishments in an interview on TV).

The first thing ZeK did as president was convince enough of the humans that dogs were the source of our problems. He started rounding us up and putting us into re-education Kennels. I couldn't stand for that so me and my friends rounded up as many dogs as we could and left Earth for a new planet. If the humans didn't want us, then we didn't want THEM!!! The planet we found was better than Earth anyway. IT WAS A DOG PLANET!!!

Leaving the Earth and all its anxiety inducing irritations behind did wonders for my dapples. But, as per usual in this film franchise, it always seems to come down to a 3.8lb chihuahua and her friends to save the day. Surprise, surprise, the lying billionaire lied about his intentions. He didn't just want to fortify Earth, he wanted to colonize new planets, and guess which one was conveniently written into the script as his next target; that's right, it was the dog planet full of fluffy friends minding their own.

No one in the universe is more stubborn than a human with lots of green paper and expensive fake hair. ZeK knew he was going too far, but he was too cowardly to admit it. Thankfully, we had a whole planet of dogs to help us this time around. When we brought ZeK back to Earth, everyone was in love with us again. It was like they forgot they were poop-heads that whole time. Either way, we realized that if us dogs don't stick by our humans, then people like ZeK will always be able to take control. That's right. I've blown your mind. Dogs are the barrier between order and chaos. It has been written, so the prophecy states, it's painted across the stars, yada, yada, yada, you get it. Don't skimp on the belly rubs and tangerine slices and everything stays cool, KAY?

On a more somber note, we've been at this universe-saving for a while now, so it was only natural that old age was gonna catch up to one of us. Sadly, we had to bid Coco a heartfelt goodbye. She was old when the first movie came out. She soldiered through the second one, and this time around, she still managed to give it her all. We had her cremated, combined her ashes with Ruby's, and sprinkled them across Doggie Paddle Lake on the dog planet, which, surprisingly, is called CHEW.

We gained a lot of perspective, made new friends, and solidified our values of community and friendship, but this is the part where we go our separate ways and you tell people how the cutest dog you've ever seen helped save the universe THREE TIMES!!! And, if they don't believe you, I get it. No one believes Sam either when he describes me to them.

Maybe they'll believe when the Disney+ series drops in a few years or they reboot our exploits in live action. Make sure they get Dame Helen Mirren and Dame Vin Diesel to play me and Spine, respectively!!!

BIBS BATTLES THE BOORISH BILLIONAIRE!