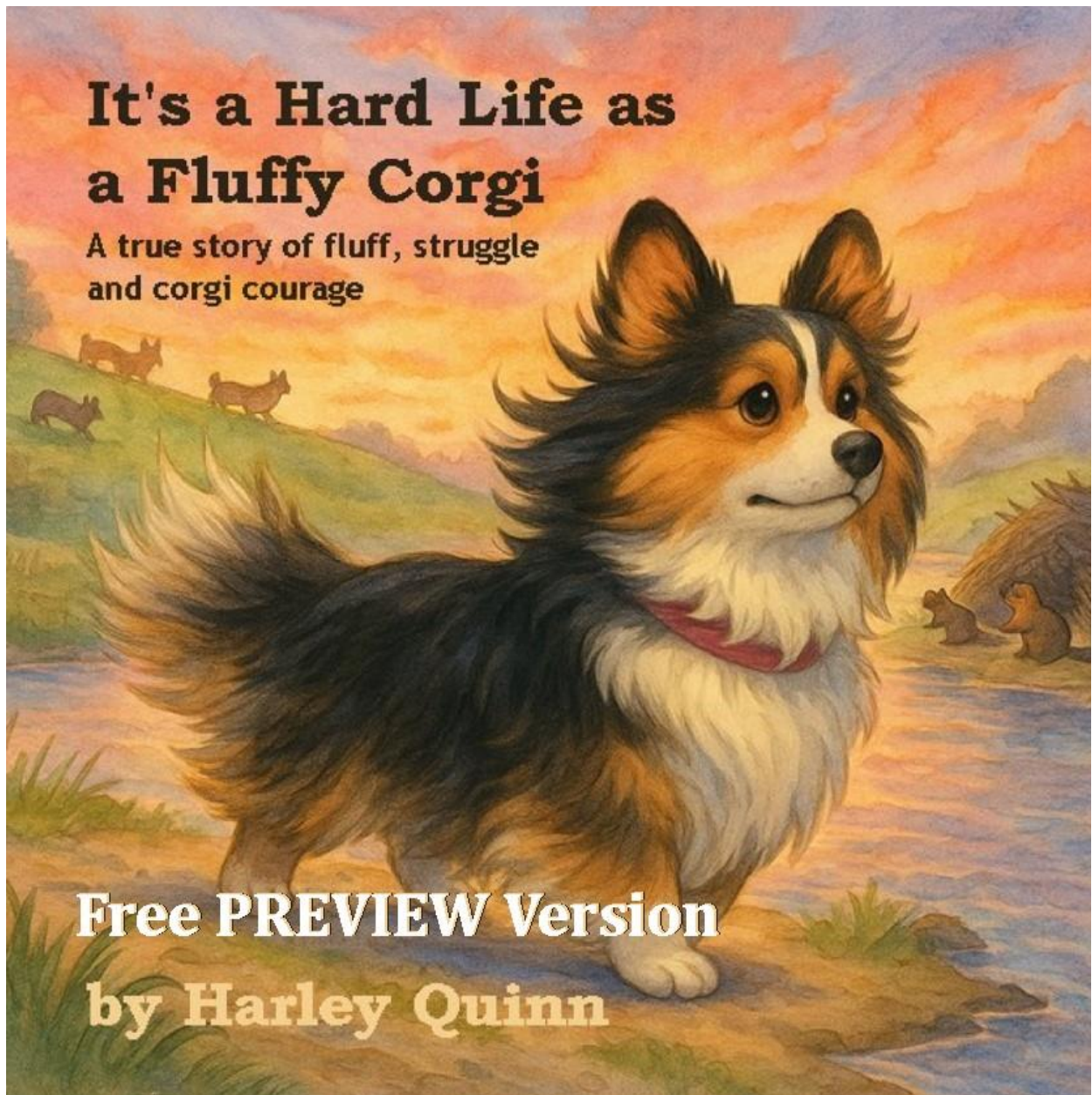


It's a Hard Life as a Fluffy Corgi

A true story of fluff, struggle
and corgi courage

Free PREVIEW Version
by Harley Quinn



She's not your average corgi—she's a Fluffy.
Extra poofy. Extra muddy. Extra brave.

From Idaho snowballs to summer heat,
curious doodles to judgmental judges,
Harley's life isn't always easy. But through
every challenge, she discovers what makes
her truly special.

This heartwarming, tail-free tail is based on a
real dog with a very real attitude—and it's
perfect for any child who's ever felt a little
different.

 Includes a sing-along song at the end!



Harley Quinn was different from the other corgis in her town. Her fur was thick and feathery, making her look like a living, bouncing cotton ball. People always stared.

“What kind of mix is she?” someone would ask.“

“She must be part sheepdog!”

“No, she’s probably just a Kardashian.”

Harley Quinn’s ears drooped. She wasn’t a mix, and she certainly wasn’t a Kardashian—she was a Fluffy Corgi! But hardly anyone seemed to know what that was.

She tried to explain, but it didn’t matter. She said that she is a Pembroke Welsh Corgi who has no tail, a fluffy

butt, and a fairy saddle on her neck, just like her ancestors from PembrokeShire.

Every day, Harley faced challenges that smooth-coated corgis never understood. When she went outside after a rainstorm, her tummy got muddy and sandy—she ended up wearing half the yard home.

When winter arrived, icy little balls of snow clung to her fur like unwanted decorations.

And in summer? She could barely handle the heat.

Worst of all, she had to get brushed every morning. Every. Single. Morning.

“Oh, the fluff never ends,” Harley sighed

After a romp in the snow, my fluff
ended up wearing the whole yard home.



Harley Sings Her Song

Harley loved the outdoors, even though nature wasn't always kind to a Fluffy.

The other corgis didn't struggle this way. They raced through puddles without turning into a mop. They played outside without needing to be groomed every five minutes.

They never had to deal with butt nuggets being washed off in the sink. Cheat grass clung to her belly like burrs on a hiking sock. Ticks tried to hitch rides in her feathery fur.

Sand, leaves, and everything small and sticky found their way deep into her coat. But Harley didn't care.

She wanted to be in the wild world—not stuck inside with a vacuum. Fluff or not, she belonged out there.

And no matter how much Harley wanted to, she couldn't even enter a fancy dog show—her extra floof wasn't part of the “standard” look. No one wanted a Fluffy Corgi in the spotlight.

One evening, tired and frustrated, Harley sat in her cozy bed and began to sing. It was a song of her life—a song about what made it hard to be a Fluffy Girl.

It's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard
It's a hard life as a Fluffy Girl.

She sang about all her struggles—the heat, the cold, the endless grooming, the misunderstanding. And as she sang, something strange happened.



It was a song of her life –a song about what
made it hard to be a Fluffy Girl.

Her humans wanted to know her story.

So they asked questions and listened to her answers.

And it was all done in a song.  Human  Harley



Oh, where have you been, my happy-faced girl?, And
where have you been, my darling young one?



I've been to a place where the corgis all gather

She sang about how much fun she had at the *Corgi Fest*.

There were hundreds of corgis dressed in costumes,
racing each other, and showing off tricks. Harley was
the **only Fluffy** in the whole crowd. Everyone kept
stopping to ask, "What kind of mix is she?" Poor Harley

had to explain over and over that she was **not a mix**—just extra fluffy. Harley noticed one corgi dressed as a bumblebee. She tilted her head and thought, *“If I had wings, I’d fly straight to the treat booth.”*





I've been to a place where the doodles go crazy

She sang about the doodles. Harley isn't too fond of doodles. They bounce and bark and tumble all over the place! At the Fest, some doodles tried to join in the fun, but Harley rolled her eyes and muttered, "*Doodles... always so dramatic.*" The doodles barked so loud that Harley flopped onto the grass and covered her ears with her paws. "*If barking were an Olympic sport, doodles would take the gold,*" she muttered.



I've been to a place where the sand meets the water

She sang about the long summer trip to Wisconsin, where she and her human visited the Apostle Islands

of Lake Superior. Her human brought the same inflatable kayak they used on the Boise River.

She sang about walking across a wide sandy beach to reach the water. A park ranger warned that inflatable kayaks could be swept out to sea by sudden winds, but Harley's human studied the calm skies and decided it was safe to try. Harley wagged, trusting him completely.

She sang about paddling along the shore for an hour toward the island caves, only to feel the wind grow stronger. The lake pushed them away from the beach, as though it wanted to keep them forever.

She sang about her human rowing with all his strength to reach a sandy shore, far from the dangerous cliffs and rocks. Big waves lifted the kayak, carrying them crashing onto the beach like surfers.

She sang about how she bounced with each wave, fur flying, while her human shouted, “*Hold on, Harley!*” But Harley was less scared than he was, because she always trusted him.

She sang about walking a long stretch of sandy shoreline to end their Lake Superior adventure, tails (and fluff) held high.



I’ve been to a place where the beavers build houses

She sang about the pond where she lived and how she watched some very busy beavers building their dens. Harley often saw them carrying branches across the water to build their dams. She barked proudly at them, as if to say, “*Nice work.*”


 **You've Met Harley... but This is Just the Beginning!**

Thank you for reading this 13 page preview of *Harley Quinn and the Hard Life of a Fluffy Girl*.

Harley's full story continues with more adventures, laughter, and her sing-along song — all in the **80 Page print edition and eBook edition available now on Amazon.**

 Click here to get your copy:

<https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0DMV2DVTZ>

 Click here to listen to a passage from the book:

[**https://HarleyTheFluffyCorgi.com/Voice1.mp3**](https://HarleyTheFluffyCorgi.com/Voice1.mp3)

Or visit Harley's website to see more photos, videos, and her song: HarleyTheFluffyCorgi.com Because Harley isn't just any corgi... she's **proud to be one of a kind.**