

"Stop, Grandmother!" said Dick.

"Don't look! Please don't.

Call Grandfather and let him look."

But Grandmother said, "Oh, no!

I will look under the basket."

Then she began to laugh.

Dick looked, and he began to laugh.

The dog looked, too.

"Bow-wow!" he said, and out ran something with big yellow feet.

It was a big white duck!



## The Dog in the Pet Store

After school Billy liked to stop at the pet store.

He liked to look at all the animals.

One day he saw rabbits and kittens.

He saw little baby chickens.

He saw birds with pretty colors.

Then he saw a little black dog.

As soon as the dog saw Billy, it said, "Bow-wow, bow-wow!"





"Hello, little dog," laughed Billy.

"Did you call me?

Do you want to play with me?

I wish you could, but you can't."

Soon a man in the store came out.

"That is a good dog," he said.

"But he is not very happy here.

He wants to play with a boy."

"See what he is doing," said Billy.

"See the dog jump up and down!

I wish I could buy him.

Maybe my mother will buy  
this dog for me.

I will go and ask her."

Billy ran home as fast as he could.

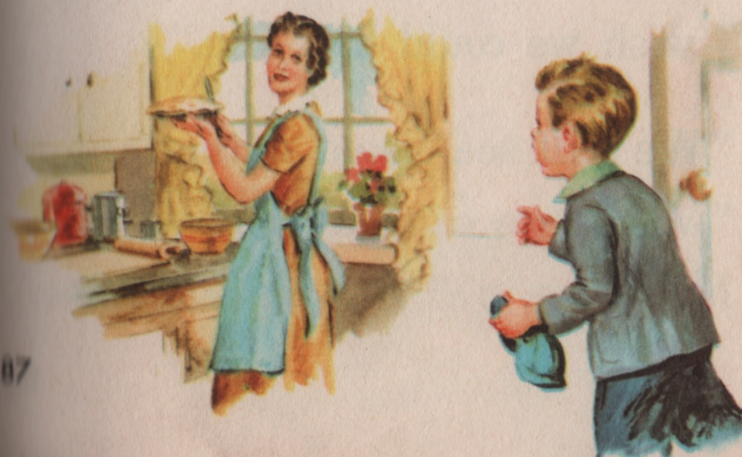
"Mother! Mother!" he said.

"I saw a little black dog.

I wish we could buy him."

"Ask your father," said Mother.

"Ask him and see what he says."







As soon as Billy saw his father,  
he began to call to him.

"Hurry, Father, hurry!

I want to ask you something.

Could I have a dog?

I saw a little black dog  
in the pet store.

He is not happy there.

I wish we could buy him."

"We will see," said Father.

"Maybe we can buy a dog.

Maybe we will get one sometime."

Next day Billy went to play ball  
after school.

He did not have time to stop  
at the pet store that day.

When he went home, he saw  
a big basket in the house.

His name was on the basket,  
and so he looked in it.

"Oh, I have my wish!" Billy said.

"Here is the dog I wanted!

Now he looks happy.

So I will call him Happy.

Happy is a good name for him."

