

Story I Bingo Finds a New Home

Page 1

Bingo was a good dog, as good as a dog could be.
She would lend a helping paw to everyone in need.
The farmers in the fields, and the workers in the town,
Would call sweet things to Bingo whenever she came around.

But of all the people in the town,
It was the boys and girls that loved Bingo best of all.

Page 2

It all began when a family needed a new house.
The house they lived in was just too small for,
A Ryan,
A Molly,
A Michael,
A Reed,
And a Sadie
– And a mom and a dad, too.

But the real reason was Molly.
She had grown too big to be carried upstairs.
She needed a bedroom downstairs.

Page 3

So, the hunt began for a new house.

Page 4

The mom found a house that was just right.
“This house costs too much money,” the dad said shaking his head.

But the mom really, really wanted the house.
“I have a deal for you” said the dad to the mom.
“I’m listening.”
“You let Ryan, Molly, Michael, Reed, Sadie, and me have a dog, and we’ll buy the house.”

Reluctantly she agreed.

Page 5

So as quick as lightening,
On that very day,
Sadie and her dad dashed to the Humane Society.

They looked at little dogs.
And big dogs.
They looked at black dogs.
And white dogs, and all colors in between.

In their cages, every dog wanted a new home.
“Can we take them all? Sadie asked.

Page 6

Then Sadie spotted Bingo, black as night
– A beautiful, friendly, fun-looking Labrador Retriever.

As their eyes met, something magical passed between them.
It was like –
The joy of Christmas morning,
The thrill of Halloween,
The fun of a birthday party,
The delight of a perfect summer day,
And the glee of the last day of school
– all rolled into one happy feeling.

Page 7

The next day when Ryan, Molly, Michael, Reed, and Sadie were at school,
Mom and dad went to the Humane Society.

The people there said that Bingo had been a runaway.
A nice family had taken her in.
But they already had two dogs, and three dogs is a bit much.

Page 8

In the office, the dad looked at the mom.

And the mom looked at the dad.

Sizing up the situation, Bingo looked at the mom with puppy dog eyes.

Then the dad looked at the mom with puppy dog eyes.

The mom thought of the house with its big windows and nice woods out back

– And, of course, the bedroom for Molly.

Page 9

Bingo was excited for a new home.

With the dad holding her leash, the glass doors of the Humane Society slid open.

With the power of one hundred mighty stallions, Bingo lurched into the freshly scented sunshine.

Pulling the dad across the parking lot, Bingo ran towards the cars.

Page 10

Not expecting a thing,

Ryan,

Molly,

Michael,

Reed,

And Sadie

Came home from school.

“Surprise!”

Page 11

Bingo was in heaven.

This house had no backyard fence.

There was grass to run through.

Behind the house there were bunnies to chase, and deer in the woods.

But most of all, Bingo liked the shade of the long porch.

Here she could sit and watch over and protect her new family.

Story II Bingo and the Bully

Page 1

Bingo was a good dog, as good as a dog could be.
She would lend a helping paw to everyone in need.
The farmers in the fields, and the workers in the town,
Would call sweet things to Bingo whenever she came around.

But of all the people in the town,
It was the boys and girls that loved Bingo best of all.

Page 2

Bingo and Sadie lived in a small town.
Moms and dads worked in the bakery or butcher shop,
Or the flower shop.
There was a bicycle factory, and a school too.

Page 3

The town had a grassy square.
The children would play and laugh there.
The square had a clock tower.
And giant trees too.
To the children, the trees looked touched the sky.
Their tall leaves stretching into the blue,
Reaching to tickle the clouds that floated by.

Page 4

Bingo spent her days in the sun on the porch.
When adventure called,
She would wander into the town or the woods.

Page 5

On the day of this story, it was bright and sunny – not a cloud in the sky.
The kind of day where good feelings seem to fall on you from out of the blue.
And in the sunshine, you feel happy.

On this kind of day,

Sadie walked lazily to school,
Bingo at her side.

Page 5

In the schoolyard,
The playfields were full of children coming to school.

Jump ropes whirled.
Balls bounced high.
Looking out at the pan-de-mon-ium,
The teachers wished they could hide.

Page 6

Sadie and Bingo stopped at the gate in the schoolyard fence.
The bouncing balls were a temptation,
But Bingo resisted.

Page 7

“Your clothes look funny.”
“Your teeth look like they belong to a bunny.”
“Now give me your lunch money”
Isabella quietly handed her lunch money to the bully.

Then off like a rocket,
Bingo did spring.

Page 8

From behind, Bingo’s teeth caught hold of the bully’s pants.
Bingo growled and tugged.
The bully swatted, but missed.

Page 9

Then – pop, pop, pop.
The buttons holding up the bully’s pants sailed across the schoolyard.
They hit against Mrs. McGillicuddy’s classroom windows.

In an embarrassing turn of events, the bully’s pants fell to his knees.

The children laughed.

Page 10

Bingo grabbed the pants.

She gave the pockets a twist.

Coins rang out across the playground.

The children, including Isabella, picked up their lunch and milk money.

Page 11

Red cheeked, the bully quickly pulled up his pants.

Then the embarrassing red of the bully's face turned to angry red.

Through the schoolyard, Bingo gave chase.

Under the swings,

Out across the ball fields,

And back to the jungle gym.

Page 12

Leaping with the grace of a ballerina,

Bingo cleared the puddle.

Leaping with the grace of a bully,

The not so graceful bully slipped.

And soon sat in a wet puddle of mud.

Page 13

The children looked into the bully's tear-filled eyes.

He wiped mud from his face and chin.

Sadie thought of a scolding,

But could see it was time to forgive.

And Bingo did as well.

Hot under her fur

– And liking mud puddles very much,

Bingo jumped in the puddle.

She licked the bully's face clean.

The bully laughed as he was licked.

Page 14

Soon Mrs. McGillicuddy arrived, grabbing the bully's ear.

Sadie and Bingo stepped through the crowd.

"He's learned his lesson. He won't do it again."

Then the other children said,

"Yes, he's learned his lesson."

The bully nodded.

Page 15

Seeing her work was done,

Bingo sprinted across the playfields,

Out through the gate,

Across the town square,

And made her way to lay on the porch.

She looked up at sun.

This made her sleepy.

Then Bingo buried her head around her paws and fell asleep.

Bingo may have dreamed about chasing Mrs. Wilkinson's cats,

Burying bones in her special place in woods,

Or the T-bone steaks hanging in the butcher's window.

But most definitely she dreamed about Ryan, Molly, Michael, Reed, and Sadie coming home from school.

Story III Bingo and the New Bicycle

Page 1

Bingo was a good dog, as good as a dog could be.
She would lend a helping paw to everyone in need.
The farmers in the fields, and the workers in the town,
Would call sweet things to Bingo whenever she came around.

But of all the people in the town,
It was the boys and girls that loved Bingo best of all.

Page 2

Bingo and Sadie lived in a small town.
Moms and dads worked in the bakery or butcher shop,
Or the flower shop.
There was a bicycle factory, and a school too.

Page 3

The town had a grassy square.
The children would play and laugh there.
The square had a clock tower.
And giant trees too.
To the children, the trees looked touched the sky.
Their tall leaves stretching into the blue,
Reaching to tickle the clouds that floated by.

Page 4

Bingo spent her days in the sun on the porch of the house.
When adventure called,
She would wander into the town or woods.

Page 5

For his birthday surprise,
The new bike arrived.
It was Tom's first bicycle.

Page 6

Tom's dad would leave for work before sunrise,

And return good and tired in the night.
And with a house full of kids to tend,
Tom's mom was too busy to teach him to ride the new bike.

Page 7

With school on their minds,
Sadie and Bingo walked into town.

Down the lane,
They watched Tom on his new bike.
Losing his balance, Tom landed in Mr. Miller's hedge.
"Crash."

Page 8

Running like the wind,
Sadie and Bingo came over to Tom.
"Are you okay?" asked Sadie.
Bingo barked the same.

"I need someone to teach me to ride this bike," said Tom pulling his bike from the hedge.
"I'd teach you if I knew how," said Sadie
Bingo barked the same.

Page 9

Sadie, Tom, and Bingo walked to school.
At the schoolyard gate,
Not even saying goodbye,
Bingo was gone in the wink of an eye.

Page 10

Bingo sprung into Tom's yard.
With a hop and a skip,
Bingo gave the kick stand a kick.

With two paws on the pedals,
And two paws on the handlebars,
Bingo balanced speeding through the yard.

With the wind in her fur,
Bingo zipped up and down the lane.

Page 11

From Bingo's place on the porch in the sun,
The afternoon wore on.
When the clock in the town square struck three,
Bingo headed to school.

Page 12

At the schoolyard gate, at the sight of Sadie and Tom,
Bingo barked with excitement.
Looking ahead, said asked,
"Is that your bike?"
Tom was not sure what to think.

Page 13

With the push of her nose,
Bingo stood the bike upright.
And with a hop and a jump,
She sat on the bike.

With mouths open wide,
Sadie and Tom watched Bingo pedal away.
At the end of the lane Bingo made a turn.
Coming back, she even did a trick.

Page 14

Coming back, Bingo set the bike at Tom's feet.
She nudged him to get on.
Tom straddled the bike.
He got up on the pedals.
With Bingo next to him, Tom pushed off.
A little wobbly at first, Bingo steadied the bike with her nose.

It was just what Tom needed to be a little braver.

Speeding down the lane,
Tom thanked Bingo for the favor.

Page 15

From the window,
Holding a baby or two,
Tears in her eyes,
Tom's mother looked surprised.
Watching with glee, Tom sailed free.

"That's one special dog," whispered Tom's mom inside the noisy house.

Story IV Bingo and the Lost Puppy

Page 1

Bingo was a good dog, as good as a dog could be.
She would lend a helping paw to everyone in need.
The farmers in the fields, and the workers in the town,
Would call sweet things to Bingo whenever she came round.

But of all the people in the town,
It was the boys and girls that loved Bingo best of all.

Page 2

Bingo and Sadie lived in a small town.
Moms and dads worked in the bakery or butcher shop,
Or the flower shop.
There was a bicycle factory, and a school too.

Page 3

The town had a grassy square.
The children would play and laugh there.
The square had a clock tower.
And giant trees too.
To the children, the trees looked touched the sky.
Their tall leaves stretching into the blue,
Reaching to tickle the clouds that floated by.

Page 4

Bingo spent her days in the sun on the porch of the house.
When adventure called,
She would wander into the town or woods.

Page 5

Missy Sue stood in the grassy square in her summer dress, pigtails, and bows – crying.
To Bingo, as the sun struck Missy Sue's face,
Her tears were like golden pools.

Bingo did not like to see anyone in the town cry – especially the children.
She came over to Missy Sue who knelt next to Bingo.

Missy Sue ran her fingers through Bingo's fur.

"I lost Champs. He's only a puppy. He didn't come home last night."

Bingo barked that she understood,

And was off in a blur.

Page 6

Across the square,

Bingo could see the townspeople looking for the puppy.

She barked that she would look too.

Page 7

Mr. Smith looked behind his butcher shop.

The sheriff scanned the town through his binoculars.

Missy Sue's mom posted missing puppy fliers.

The boys and girls called out "Champ." "Champ." "Champ."

Page 8

Bingo thought...

"As a puppy, where would I wander on a summer's day?"

"Where would I explore my new world and stray?"

Page 9

"Not behind the butcher shop," Bingo thought glancing at a savory pile of bones.

Bingo ran to the flower shop where it smelled so sweet.

Then to the candy shop where she would sometimes get treats.

And on to the donut shop where she would get a donut and curl up under the donut sign.

But Champ was nowhere to be found.

Page 10

Then while panting from the run,

And looking up at the sun,

Bingo knew just where to look.

Page 11

The river moved fast after the night rain.
On the bank, Bingo looked through the reeds.
And there was Champ!

At least he was safe.

Page 12

Bingo barked.
Champ yelped back.
Bingo bolted into the river,
Holding her nose above the water,
Bingo swam across.

Page 13

On the bank,
Bingo shook off the cold water.
Champ barked his thanks.
“I want to go home to my Missy Sue,” cried Champ.

Page 14

Bingo grabbed Champ by the scruff of his neck.
Then she plunged into the cold river.
Champ gave quite the shiver.

Fighting the current, the two dogs reached the riverbank.

Page 15

On the shore,
Champ knew he was in trouble no more.

Bingo and Champ crossed the fields.
The hot sun dried their fur from head to tail.
At the square, to get the searchers' attention, Bingo barked in the air.

Page 16

Running with delight,

Missy Sue scooped up Champ.

Champ licked her face and pigtails too.

The townspeople gathered around Bingo and the puppy.

“Come with me,” smiled Mr. Smith the butcher.

Bingo followed with a smile.

(Yes, dogs really can smile.)

Page 17

“That dog of yours is a real hero,” said the mayor to Sadie.

“She’s more than a hero. She’s my dog.”

Story V Bingo and the Fishing Contest

Page 1

Bingo was a good dog, as good as a dog could be.
She would lend a helping paw to everyone in need.
The farmers in the fields, and the workers in the town,
Would call sweet things to Bingo whenever she came round.

But of all the people in the town,
It was the boys and girls that loved Bingo best of all.

Page 2

Bingo and Sadie lived in a small town.
Moms and dads worked in the bakery or butcher shop,
Or the flower shop.
There was a bicycle factory, and a school too.

Page 3

The town had a grassy square.
The children would play and laugh there.
The square had a clock tower.
And giant trees too.
To the children, the trees looked touched the sky.
Their tall leaves stretching into the blue,
Reaching to tickle the clouds that floated by.

Page 4

Bingo spent her days in the sun on the porch of the house.
When adventure called,
She would wander into the town or woods.

Page 5

"Bingo, come on. Today's the big day," said Sadie pushing away from the breakfast table.
Out the back door,
And through the yard,
Sadie and bingo ran into the garage for the fishing gear.

Page 6

Fishing pole and tackle at their sides,
Sadie and Bingo headed into town.

Coming to the river they could see the banner stretched wide.
“Annual Fishing Contest”
On a long table, they both eyed the trophy that could be their prize.

Page 7

With the mayor’s shout,
The townspeople scattered along the riverbank casting their lines.

The scene was alive,
People baiting hooks and pulling lines.
Some people wore fishing vests.
Others funny hats with lures and hooks.

Page 8

Bingo watched the people fishing.
But she knew fish were smarter.
Picking up a line and lure,
She ran down river.
Sadie followed close behind.

Page 9

In their own fishing spot,
Bingo knew where something could be caught.
She had swam through the river many times.

Bingo wrapped a line to the end of a stick,
And dropped in hook with a big fat juicy worm.
Sadie cast her line from a rod and reel,

Page 10

All of sudden the line gave a jump.
Pulling with her might,
Bingo landed the fish.

On the bank, seeing its size, Bingo knew she had made Sadie's wish.
The trophy they eyed,
Would be their prize.

Page 11

With giant trout in mouth,
Bingo and Sadie headed to the judge's tables.
With looks of astonishment,
The judges put the fish on the scales.

Page 12

As the day wore on,
The judges weighed other fishes.
Knowing all the big fishes would make succulent dishes.

Page 13

But it was Bingo and Sadie's fish that won the prize.

The mayor stood to the microphone.
"This year's winner of the annual fishing contest is Sadie," said the mayor.
Then Sadie stood to the microphone.
"Actually, Bingo caught the fish."
All the townspeople laughed.
They thought Sadie was kidding.
"No. Really. Bingo caught the fish."
The townspeople laughed harder this time.

Sadie just shrugged her shoulders at Bingo.
And Bingo smiled

Page 14

Feeling she hadn't earned the prize money,
Sadie gave it to the Humane Society.

And her mother not liking the smell of fish,
Sadie donated the winning trout to the shelter.

It was fried and fed to the dogs for dinner that night.

Story VI Bingo and the Fourth of July Parade

Page 1

Bingo was a good dog, as good as a dog could be.
She would lend a helping paw to everyone in need.
The farmers in the fields, and the workers in the town,
Would call sweet things to Bingo whenever she came round.

But of all the people in the town,
It was the boys and girls that loved Bingo best of all.

Page 2

Bingo and Sadie lived in a small town.
Moms and dads worked in the bakery or butcher shop,
Or the flower shop.
There was a bicycle factory, and a school too.

Page 3

The town had a grassy square.
The children would play and laugh there.
The square had a clock tower.
And giant trees too.
To the children, the trees looked touched the sky.
Their tall leaves stretching into the blue,
Reaching to tickle the clouds that floated by.

Page 4

Bingo spent her days in the sun on the porch of the house.
When adventure called,
She would wander into the town or woods.

Page 5

In the town everyone looked forward to the fourth of July –
Baseball,
Barbecues,
Fireworks,
Ice cream

And apple pie.

On this special day, the town had picnics, a fishing contest, and a brass band too.
But the favorite of all, was the parade and floats.

Page 6

Night and day the people worked on their floats.
Decked with flowers,
Streamers,
Colors galore,
and one float even had farmer Nelson's prize goat.

Page 7

With the floats, cars, and bicycles ready to ride,
All was in confusion.

"Where's the parade master?" the townspeople cried.

Page 8

A girl came running up.
"The parade master is sick and cannot get out of bed."

The townspeople were sad there would be no parade.
Looking at their faces, Sadie turned to Bingo and said,
"Come quick. I have an idea."

Page 9

Sadie and Bingo ran like the wind to the parade master's house.

Page 10

Bingo did not like the idea at first.
She did not like being the center of attention.
But if the town needed her,
She would do anything.

Page 11

Wearing the parade master's hat and coat,

Sadie and Bingo returned to lead the parade.

Page 12

Bingo blew the whistle for the parade to begin.

With the spin of her mouth,

The baton twirled high into the air.

Fallings from sky to ground,

Bingo caught the baton with flair.

Page 13

Bingo and Sadie led the parade through the town around the square.

Once again Bingo saved the day.

And it was another great Fourth of July with –

Baseball,

Barbecues,

Fireworks,

Ice cream

And apple pie.

Story VII Bingo and the Tea Party

Page 1

Bingo was a good dog, as good as a dog could be.
She would lend a helping paw to everyone in need.
The farmers in the fields, and the workers in the town,
Would call sweet things to Bingo whenever she came round.

But of all the people in the town,
It was the boys and girls that loved Bingo best of all.

Page 2

Bingo and Sadie lived in a small town.
Moms and dads worked in the bakery or butcher shop,
Or the flower shop.
There was a bicycle factory, and a school too.

Page 3

The town had a grassy square.
The children would play and laugh there.
The square had a clock tower.
And giant trees too.
To the children, the trees looked touched the sky.
Their tall leaves stretching into the blue,
Reaching to tickle the clouds that floated by.

Page 4

Bingo spent her days in the sun on the porch of the house.
When adventure called,
She would wander into the town or woods.

Page 4

Sadie set out the tea cups one by one,
For the girls to have some fun.

Page 5

“Here’s a hat and a pair of gloves.

And my mom's dress will fit just fine."

Bingo didn't mind having a dress put on.
Because she would love Sadie until the end of time.

Page 6

The girls arrived right on time – and all dressed up.
In the sun from the big windows,
The girls sipped from tea cups.
Bingo lapped with her tongue.

Page 7

Outside the open windows,
A rustling rose from the bushes.
Coming to the window, the girls peered below.
Through the leaves they could see the boys whispering their plans.

Page 8

"Those spies, they're up to something," said Sadie.

That was all Bingo needed to hear.
In an instant, she disappeared.

Page 9

Through the kitchen,
And out the back door,
Bingo ran through the yard thinking of lions and planning a roar.

She crossed the grass in Sadie's mother's evening gown,
Planning to scare those boys back to town.

Page 10

The idea came in flash.
Bingo could see the boys' shoes sticking out of the hedge.
With her teeth she tied the boys' shoe laces together.

Page 11

Through the open window the girls heard the bark.
They ran to the sill to discover the lark.

Page 12

Surprised, the boys tried to escape.
They knocked their heads on the hedge branches.
They got twisted in the leaves.
Then free of the hedge, they tripped and fell to the ground.
The girls laughed as the boys ran away, shoes in hands.

Page 13

Noses high in the air,
The girls turned in disgust.
With the boys chased away,
Bingo raised her nose in the air too.

Page 14

Inside Bingo curled up and slept in the sun,
Knowing full well her job had been done.

Story VIII Bingo in the Garden

Page 1

Bingo was a good dog, as good as a dog could be.
She would lend a helping paw to everyone in need.
The farmers in the fields, and the workers in the town,
Would call sweet things to Bingo whenever she came round.

But of all the people in the town,
It was the boys and girls that loved Bingo best of all.

Page 2

Bingo and Sadie lived in a small town.
Moms and dads worked in the bakery or butcher shop,
Or the flower shop.
There was a bicycle factory, and a school too.

Page 3

The town had a grassy square.
The children would play and laugh there.
The square had a clock tower.
And giant trees too.
To the children, the trees looked touched the sky.
Their tall leaves stretching into the blue,
Reaching to tickle the clouds that floated by.

Page 3

Bingo spent her days in the sun on the porch of the house.
When adventure called,
She would wander into the town or woods.

Page 4

It was a sunny day.
Sadie skipped along the sidewalk.
Bingo at her side,
Under the trees they went,
Bingo enjoying all the scents.

Page 5

Passing the butcher's shop,
Bingo sniffed inside.
"Come along girl," said Sadie.

Then they passed the donut shop,
Bingo sniffed again.

The dress shop ...
Nothing to smell here.

Then Sadie and Bingo stopped cold in their tracks.

Page 6

In the toy shop was a treasure beyond measure.
A new doll stared back at Sadie from the window's glare.
"I love that doll," said Sadie.
Bingo barked in agreement.

Page 7

"Mommy, mommy I need my money now.
I've found the doll of my dreams.

Spilling bills and coins over her bed, Sadie counted.
"One dollar, two... five, six, seven."
Then onto the coins which tallied eleven.
"Oh! Not enough."

Page 8

Feeling down, Sadie and Bingo sat on the porch.
Then the idea blazed like a torch.

Page 9

Sadie and Bingo ran around the block.
They came onto Mrs. Smith's porch.
A penny for a weed is what it would be.
So only three hundred weeds,

And there would be a new doll for Sadie.

Page 10

Kneeling in the garden plot,
Sadie pulled and pulled sweating in the sun.
Bingo joined in with pulls and tugs,
But the work was slow and full of bugs.

Then Bingo let out a bark
And was gone like a spark.

Page 11

Sadie looked up in surprise.
A pack of dogs veered into the garden.
With teeth quick to pull, soon the weeds were gone.

Page 12

Coming down the back steps,
Mrs. Smith let out a gasp.
She looked over her garden filled with panting dogs.

Page 13

Not needing to count,
Mrs. Smith rewarded Sadie for her deeds.

Page 14

Sadie and Bingo ran to the toy shop,
Clutching the money tight,
Followed by a pack of dogs to share in her delight.

Story IX New Puppy

Page 1

Bingo was a good dog, as good as a dog could be.
She would lend a helping paw to everyone in need.
The farmers in the fields, and the workers in the town,
Would call sweet things to Bingo whenever she came round.

But of all the people in the town,
It was the boys and girls that loved Bingo best of all.

Page 2

Bingo and Sadie lived in a small town.
Moms and dads worked in the bakery or butcher shop,
Or the flower shop.
There was a bicycle factory, and a school too.

Page 3

The town had a grassy square.
The children would play and laugh there.
The square had a clock tower.
And giant trees too.
To the children, the trees looked touched the sky.
Their tall leaves stretching into the blue,
Reaching to tickle the clouds that floated by.

Page 4

Bingo spent her days in the sun on the porch of the house.
When adventure called,
She would wander into the town or woods.

Page 5

Life is full of good, and yes, some sad.
It's the sad things that make things good,
And the good things that make things sad.

One day Bingo had to leave,
To play in faraway fields,

Of heavenly golden grass,
And swim in silvery shimmering ponds.
And lay on a sunlit porch.

On the good days, and the bad days,
Sadie's memories of Bingo would last and last.
They were a part of her now,
They belonged to her,
They could never be taken away from her.

Page 6

Although Bingo could never quite be replaced,
To ease the pain just a little,
Maybe a new puppy would do the trick.

Page 7

Where Bingo was black as coal,
The new puppy was white as snow.

The puppy's dad was Polar Bear,
A Labrador Retriever as white as one hundred North Poles.
The puppy's mom was Daisy,
White like daisy petals but with brown on her toes.

So, Sadie named her new puppy Daisy Bear.
But called him Bear for short.

Page 8

Bear was cute with his droopy eyes,
And fur so white.
He waddled as he walked,
And wagged his tail with all his might.

Page 9

They say that cats have nine lives,
And Sadie learned that puppies do too.
As the weeks and months went by, Sadie's new puppy...

Page 10

Bounced off the tire of a moving car when he ran into the street,
Because he didn't want to go to the vet.

Page 11

Because Bear loved everyone he met,
He ran into wet cement to say hello to the workers there.

Page 12

Hiking in the mountains,
He stepped on a snake.
(Who knew dogs could fly.)

Page 13

He got lost on a mountain on another hike.
Because he thought he was a great explorer and wouldn't stay on the trail.

Page 14

Fishing with Sadie,
He thought he was a fish and a hook went into his lip.
(Off to the vet again.)

Page 15

Hiking down a mountain he ran into a moose.
(He ran away really fast.)

Page 16

He stole a taco from the neighbor at a barbecue,
Not to mention all the neighbors' houses he ran into because he was curious.

Page 17

While driving he stuck his head out of the car window just a little too far and fell out.
(Luckily, we were driving slowly.)

Page 18

He met not just one, but two porcupines.

(Off the vet again, and again. How much? Questioned Sadie's dad rather loudly.)

Page 19

But his closest call of all,
Came when he chewed Sadie's mom's dress and shoes.

Page 20

And one day, Sadie knew that...

Bear would be a good dog, as good as a dog could be.
He would lend a helping paw to everyone in need.
The farmers in the fields and the workers in the town
Would call sweet things to him whenever he came around.
But of all the people in the town,
It was Sadie who would love Bear best of all.

The adventure continues...