Playing Catch

Bella and James went outside to play catch. “Throw the ball, Bella,” called James. “I can’t,” Bella said. “The ball isn’t where I left it.” Bella’s dog, Penny, ran up. She wagged her tail. Bella hugged her. “Do you know where my ball is, Penny? Penny barked and ran under a tree. James and Bella ran after her. They didn’t see the ball. “Look,” cried James.



“Now Penny’s running behind those bushes. James and Bella ran behind the bushes. “Now she’s running back on the grass,” Bella said. “She has the ball in her mouth!” “Bring the ball, Penny,” James called. Penny danced away and ran around the yard. Bella laughed. “I think Penny wants to play catch, too, but not with my ball. She wants us to try to catch her!”