Jelly

A Puppy at the Door

LITTLE READERS



Mia and Mom are
at home together.
The room is warm and quiet.



Then Mia hears
a soft scratching sound
at the front door.



Scratch, scratch!

"What is that?" Mia asks.

Mom listens, too.




The sound comes again.
"Let us look," Mom says.
They walk to the blue door.


Mom opens the door
a little. A small puppy
is on the doorstep.


The puppy has white fur
and brown floppy ears.
A red collar is on its neck.


“Hello, little puppy,”
Mia says softly.
The puppy looks up.


It gives a little wag
of its tail. Mom kneels
near the open door.

"The puppy may be thirsty,"
Mom says. "Let us give
it some water."



Mia brings a small bowl.
Mom fills it with
fresh, clean water.



They set the bowl
on the doorstep. The puppy
comes over to sniff it.



Then it drinks.

“You were thirsty!”

Mia says with a smile.




Mom looks at the red collar. A little tag hangs from it.


"This puppy has a home,"
Mom says. "Someone
may be looking for it."


Mia sits near the puppy
while Mom looks at the tag.
The puppy stays close.


"We will help you,"
Mia tells it. The puppy
wags its tail again.

Mom and Mia look
down the sidewalk.
The puppy waits with them.



"Do you see anyone?"
Mia asks. Mom looks
along the path.



“Not yet,” Mom says.
They stay near the blue
door with the puppy.



Mia strokes the puppy gently. “We will wait with you,” she says.



Soon someone comes along the path. It is their neighbor.



She looks worried.
"Have you seen
a little puppy?" she asks.



The puppy looks up
when it hears her voice.
Its tail begins to wag.



"Is this your puppy?"
Mia asks. Their neighbor
smiles with relief.




"Yes!" she says.
The puppy hurries over
to greet her.


Their neighbor kneels down.
The puppy wags and wags.
It is happy to see her.


"I was looking for you,"
she tells the puppy.
Mia watches them.


"It came to our door,"
Mia says. "We gave
it some water."

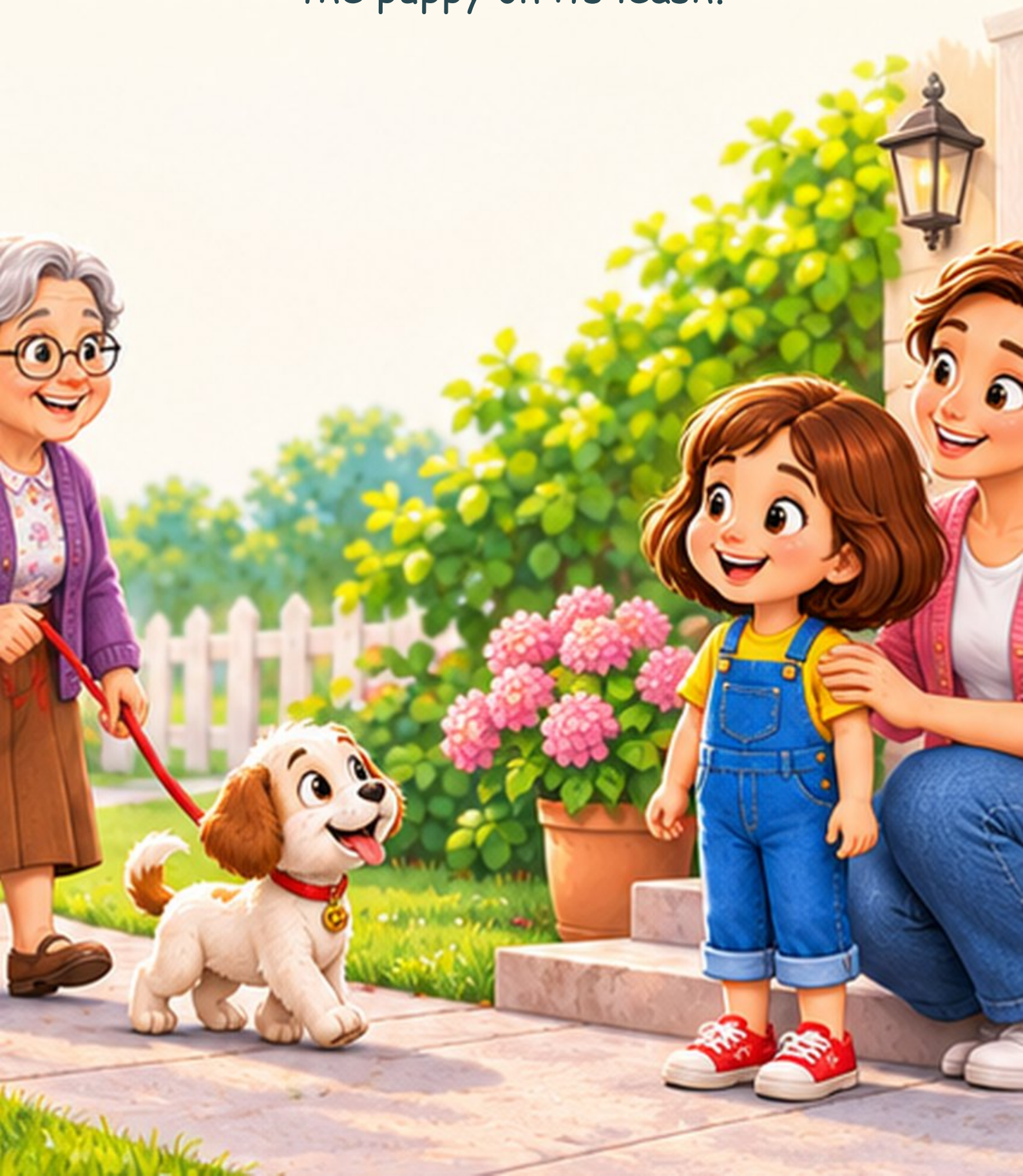

"Thank you for helping,"
their neighbor says.
She takes out a leash.


She clips the leash
to the puppy's red collar.
The puppy sits beside her.


"Now we can walk home
together," she says.
Mia smiles.


"Goodbye, little puppy,"
Mia says. The puppy
gives one last wag.

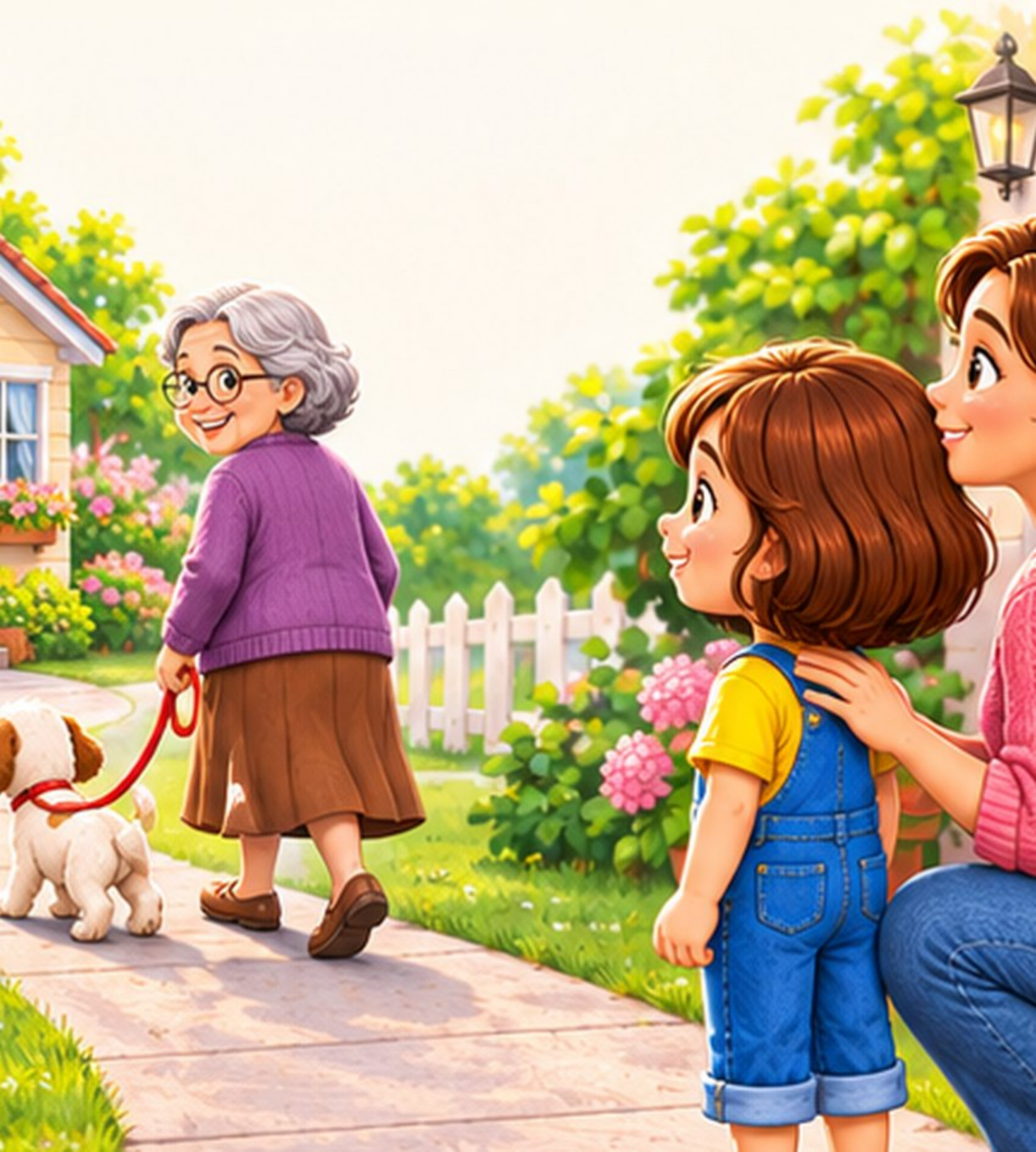
Their neighbor walks
along the path with
the puppy on its leash.



Mia and Mom wave
from their blue door.
The neighbor waves back.



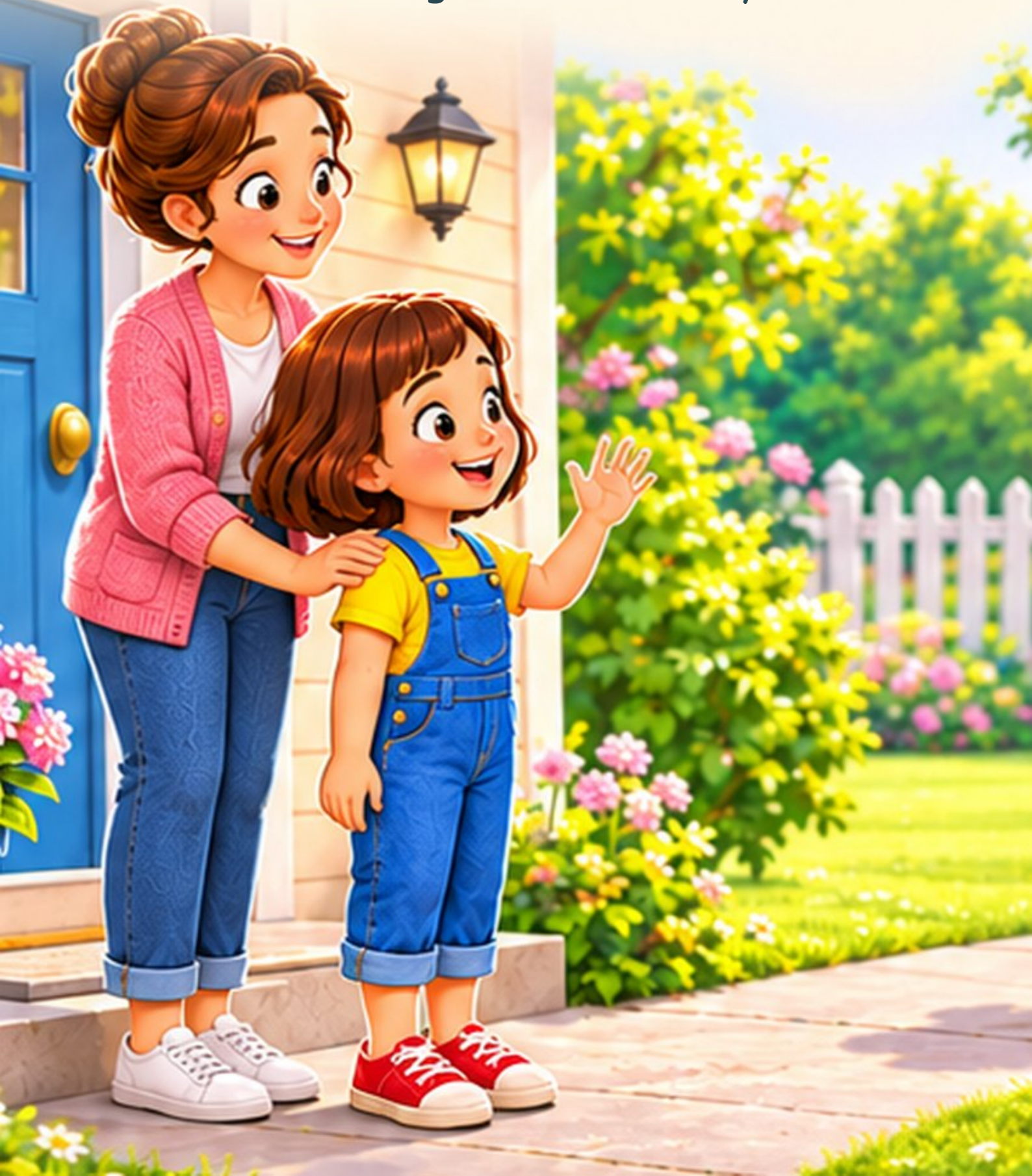
The puppy walks close
beside its owner as
they head home.



"I am glad they found
each other," Mia says.
"I am, too," says Mom.



Mia and Mom watch
from the doorstep as
their neighbor walks away.



They go back inside.
"I am glad the puppy
is home," Mia says.




"The puppy was so small,"
Mia says. "And its ears
were very soft."

Mom smiles. “We helped
a little friend today.”
Mia smiles, too.



What sound do Mia
and Mom hear at
the front door?




What do they find
on the doorstep?
What does it look like?

What do they give
the puppy to drink?
Why?




What does Mom see
on the puppy's collar?
What might it mean?

Who comes along
the path? What is
she looking for?



How does the puppy
react to its owner?
How does she feel?




What does the neighbor
clip to the red collar?
Where do they go?

How do Mia and Mom feel at the end? Tell the story in order.



The End

