

One day a small dog wandered into the backyard and wagged his tail.



"He doesn't have

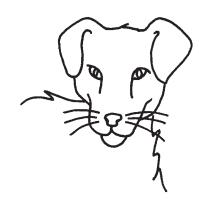
tags or a collar," said Robin. "Maybe he's homeless \_\_\_\_\_25 or lost. We could place an ad in the paper." \_\_\_\_35

"If he is a homeless, ownerless, friendless little \_\_\_\_43 doggy," said Judy, "then let's keep him." \_\_\_\_50

"If he stays," said Dad, "he can't be nameless. Look \_\_\_\_60 at all those spots. How about we call him Spotty?" \_\_\_\_70

Just then, the dog fell into the fishpond. \_\_\_\_\_78

"Or Careless," said Mom, lifting him out. \_\_\_\_\_85



The dog shook off the water and \_\_\_\_\_92
there stood a fluffy white dog. \_\_\_\_\_98
Those spots had been dirt! \_\_\_\_\_103

"Spotless!" said Judy, and that \_\_\_\_ 108 was his name from then on. \_\_\_\_ 114



## Sleepless



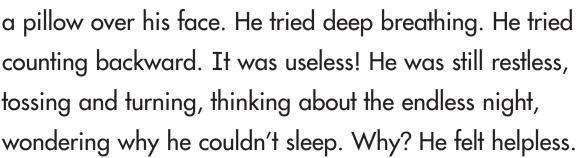
Most nights, going to sleep was painless for Henry. But on this cloudless night, Henry could not sleep. He closed

his eyes. He lay on his back, very still. He didn't go to sleep. He lay on his side, very still. He didn't go to sleep.

He tried countless tricks.

He tried to sleep standing

up. He tried to sleep with



His mom tapped on the door and came in. "Good night, Henry," she said, giving him his good night kiss.

"Good night, Mom," said Henry, drifting into a deep and dreamless sleep.



## The Fearless Hunter

Fluffy was restless. He needed to hunt. Soundlessly, the fearless hunter crept up behind the bird. The bird tried to hide in its cage, but that was useless. Fluffy could

reach him through the bars.

From the corner of his eye, the bird watched the hunter. "Here comes that brainless cat," thought Gus the parrot.

With effortless grace, the hunter leaped to the table, then to the bookcase, then to the top of the bird's cage. "You are helpless powerless to escape!" thought Fluffy.

