



JEROME

He sat by himself in the shop on a shelf, hoping soon to be loved by a child. He'd been sewn upside-down, so his smile was a frown and the puppy had never once smiled.

He longed to give joy to a girl or a boy, but he felt a bit sad, deep inside. Would his future be bright? Then along came the night OF HIS JOURNEY- ONE LONG BUMPY RIDE...

"Where are we going? It's cold and it's snowing!" Jerome shouted out to the others. "To a home!" heard the pup as they filled the box up. "It's for kids with no fathers or mothers!"



"YIPPEE!" they all cried as they snuggled inside, and the top of the box closed above them. But the pup had some doubt as the critters set out for the home of the children who'd love them.



Would a girl or a boy accept HIM as a toy? Would they love him the moment they found him? Jerome didn't know, but he didn't think so as he looked at the critters around him.



First he saw Fig, and he thought, "I'm so big! Look at her. She's so dainty and small. And my tail. It's all wrong! It's so waggly and long! Look at hers. It's a little puff ball!"

"And her ears! They point up! Why don't MINE?" thought the pup, since his OWN ears just wobbled and flopped. So he pulled them up straight and thought, "Now they look great!"

-UNTIL HE LET GO.

Then they dropped.



Fig's Puffball tail



How I'd look with a puffball tail