

An illustration of a fluffy white puppy sitting on a green lawn, looking up at two human hands reaching down from above. The puppy has large, dark eyes and a black nose. The hands are positioned symmetrically on either side of the puppy. The background is a dense field of green grass, with some dark green foliage visible at the corners.

The puppy's eyes lit up.



Bob carefully scooped him up  
and held him close, feeling the  
puppy's tiny heartbeat  
against his chest.





At home, Bob dried the puppy  
with a fluffy towel and  
wrapped him in a soft blanket.

The puppy snuggled happily.





After that, Bob got food from the refrigerator and put it in a bowl.







The puppy wagged his tail.  
*Thump, thump.* He ate up all the  
food and licked the bowl clean.





“Are you full and warm now?” Bob asked.

“Yes, thank you,” the puppy said.

“The food was so yummy.”





“No problem,” Bob said. “It’s fun having you here, but we need to find your family.”



Bob took the puppy to a house near the bushes,  
where he found him.



He rang the doorbell, and a lady opened the door. The cat she was holding hissed and meowed. Behind the lady, Bob saw many more cats—some were tabby, some ginger, and even one with spots. Bob counted eight of them!



Bob looked at the puppy.  
“Is this your family?”

The puppy squirmed when  
he looked at all the cats.

“No, it’s not.”







Together, they went to the next house.

A young girl opened the door. "Oh my gosh," she said, looking at the puppy. "You're so cute!"