

# Paul and the Dog

By Amari Turner



One day, Paul was walking home from school after a long day.  
His backpack was heavy with books reminding him of all of his homework that he had to do.

As he walked, he heard a noise behind him.  
*Bark, Bark, Bark!*



The noise kept following him, but when he looked around him, he did not see anything.



*Bark, Bark, Bark!*



When he finally got home, he sat at the kitchen table and began working. As he started, he heard the noise again. This time it was louder.

*BARK, BARK, BARK!*



Paul looked around him, but he could not tell where the bark was coming from.

*BARK...BARK....BARK.*



He then saw something  
brown under the table.  
Paul could not believe  
his eyes.

As he reached for it, the  
noise continued.

*BARK, BARK....BARK!*

Paul spotted a brown dog with the cutest eyes. “Where did it come from?” he thought to himself.

As he picked the dog up, he  
heard a voice behind him  
that said, "Awww!"

The dog barked at  
Paul's mom.  
*Bark, bark, bark!*





“Mom, can we keep him?” said Paul.

Paul’s mom was standing behind him with a big smile on her face. “Yes, we can keep him.”



“I have always wanted a dog,” Paul said. The dog licked his face. This was the best day ever for Paul and the dog!

*Bark, bark, bark!*