

Silly Doggy by Adam Stower

One morning Lilly saw something wonderful in her garden. It was big, brown and hairy. It had four legs, a tail, a big wet nose and Lily had always wanted one ...

“Doggy!”

Up close he was quite big for a dog.

“Growl!” And a bit grumpy too.

“Nice doggy.”

But Lily thought he was lovely. He just needed someone to look after him, someone like Lily. So that’s just what she did. “Come on!”

After their busy day together, Lily and Doggy made it back home. Doggy was so much fun, Lily was sure that mom would let her keep him. She didn’t. Mom said that Doggy must have a home of his own, with someone who must be missing him. Lily supposed she was right. Probably. So, to help Doggy’s owners find him, Lily made a poster ...

Found! One very silly doggy. Colour: brown. Size: big and shaggy. Tail: short. Paws: very big. Legs: yes. Tummy: rumbly. He is silly because: he never eats his dinner. He likes going to the park, but he doesn’t like to walk.

He’s no good at tricks. “Sit!” “Beg!” “Lie down!” “Good boy!”

And he’s terrible at playing fetch. “Where did that ball go?”

He never, ever, ever does what you tell him.

Unless you ask him nicely. “Home please!”

“Stop wriggling”. “You big baby”. He can get sticky and mucky and he doesn’t like bath time. But when he’s washed he looks very pretty. His favorite thing is scratching. My favorite thing is him.

When the poster was ready Lily and Doggy went out to put it up. Secretly, Lily hoped no one would see it. But of course someone did.

That night, even though she knew he was happy back in his own home, Lily felt sad that Doggy was gone. But the next morning she saw something wonderful in the garden.

“Kitty!”