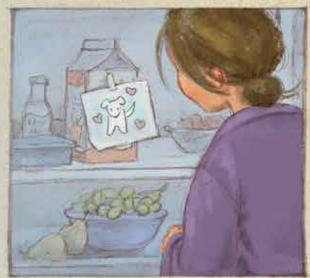
Madeline Finn Shelter Dog



Lisa Papp





In the morning.



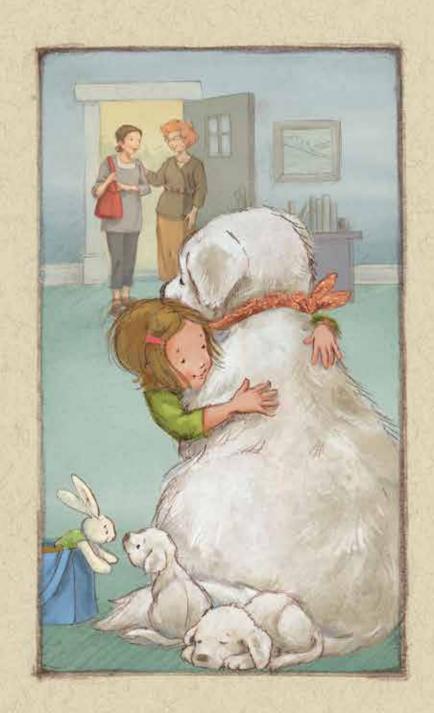
In the evening.



Even when we're out.

And finally, she says yes!

I ask Mom every single day.



"Hello, Madeline Finn,"
Mrs. Dimple says when we
arrive. "Your mom says you're
ready to pick out one of Bonnie's
puppies."

"Yes, please," I say. But first,
I give Bonnie a big hug. "Hi,
Bonnie!"

I'm so excited, I can't decide which puppy to choose. "I love them all," I tell Mom.

"Why don't you see if someone picks you?" Mrs. Dimple asks.

So I close my eyes and think of the name I picked for my puppy.

"Star," I whisper, and the littlest one crawls right into my lap!

woof, he says, real soft.

"It worked!" I say. "Is this how you chose Bonnie?"





"Not quite," Mrs. Dimple says. "There are lots of ways to find animals. Do you know what a shelter is?" I look at Mom.

"A shelter is a place where animals wait for good homes," she says.

"Like a hotel?" I ask.

"Sort of," Mrs. Dimple says. "Except the animals want homes where they can stay forever. They need forever homes."

"How many animals are there?" I ask. "Do they have snakes?"

"It's not a zoo," Mrs. Dimple explains. "But there are lots of dogs and cats. I volunteer at the shelter.

Bonnie comes too. Why don't you join us sometime?"

"Can we, Mom?" I ask.

"We'd love to," Mom says.

