



Sisco
Looks
for
his
Bone

Once upon a time, I was playing
outside. I like to play. I am a puppy.
My name is Sisco. I am brown and
I have white feet.



One day I found a bone. The next day I went outside and looked for my bone. I couldn't find it. I looked every-where.



A child's drawing on a blue background. At the top, there are four white, irregularly shaped clouds of varying sizes, each with a black outline. In the center, a white, wavy-edged speech bubble contains the text "I looked on the hill, under the deck, and even in the field." Below the speech bubble, on the right side, is a structure with a red border and a large orange rectangular top, supported by two brown vertical posts. A white ladder with black rungs leans against the left post. On the left side, a brown dog with white markings on its face and chest is standing on a patch of green grass. The bottom of the drawing is a solid brown horizontal band.

I looked on the hill, under the
deck, and even in the field.

The next morning I played and I ran. When I ran, I tripped on something. I saw something white. It was my bone! I was so, so happy that I tripped on my bone.



I ran around the house ten times in excitement!

