

Outside the gate, the pup zipped ahead. He was strong for a little pup. Holding tight to the leash, Josie zigzagged across the grass as the pup darted from one thing to another. Suddenly the leash wrapped around a tree.

“Hey!” Josie cried. “Hold still!”

She untangled the lead and set off again to Anna’s. The pup kept stopping to roll in the grass. It had rained in the night and everything was wet. Soon he was covered with wet leaves.

A cat watched from across the street. The pup saw it and zoomed in front of Josie’s feet. “This is hard work!” Josie muttered as she clung to the leash. Until now, walking a dog had looked easy! Remembering the treats in her pocket, she said, “Sit!”

The pup jumped for the dog biscuit in Josie’s hand. “Let’s go,” Josie said.



