

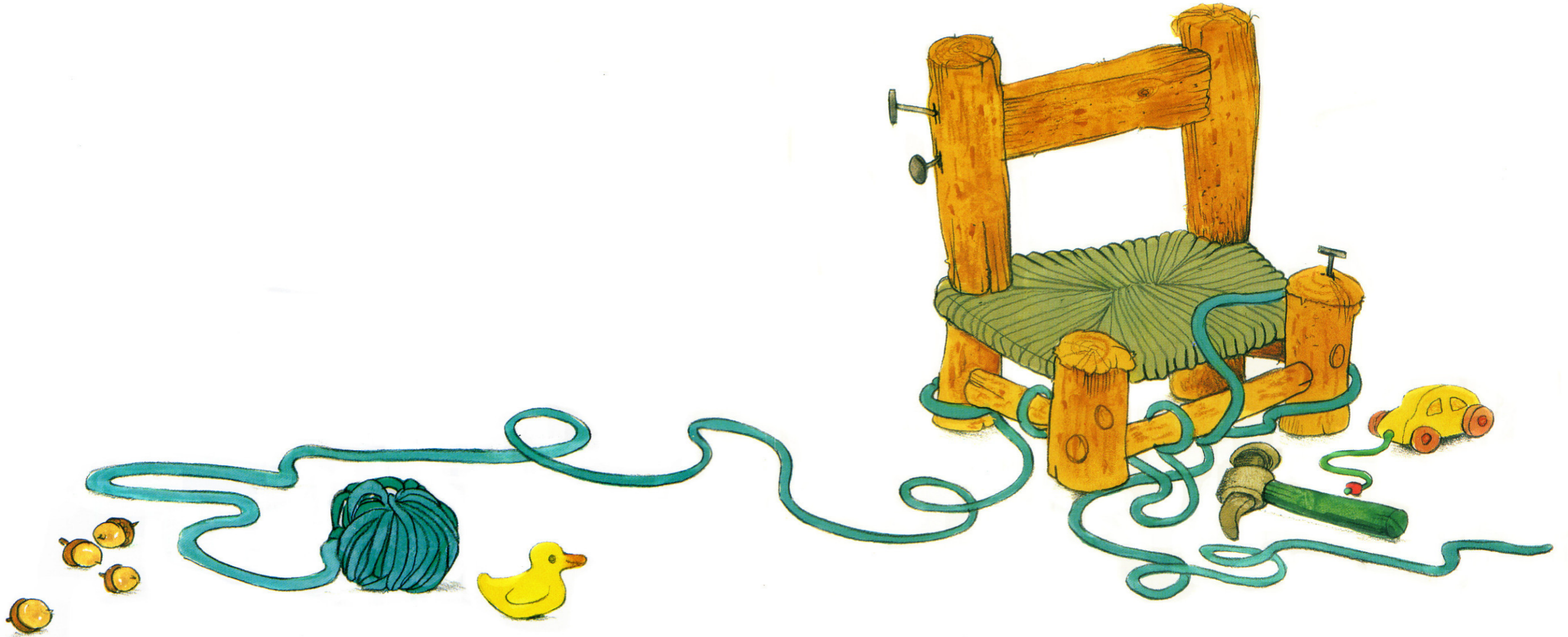
Puppy Too Small

by
CYNDY
SZEKERES



Puppy Too Small

by
CYNDY SZEKERES





“I’m too small!” wailed Puppy.
“I can’t reach the doorknob.”

“But you can reach the cookies on the table,”
said Mouse. “Please share one with me.”
And Puppy did.



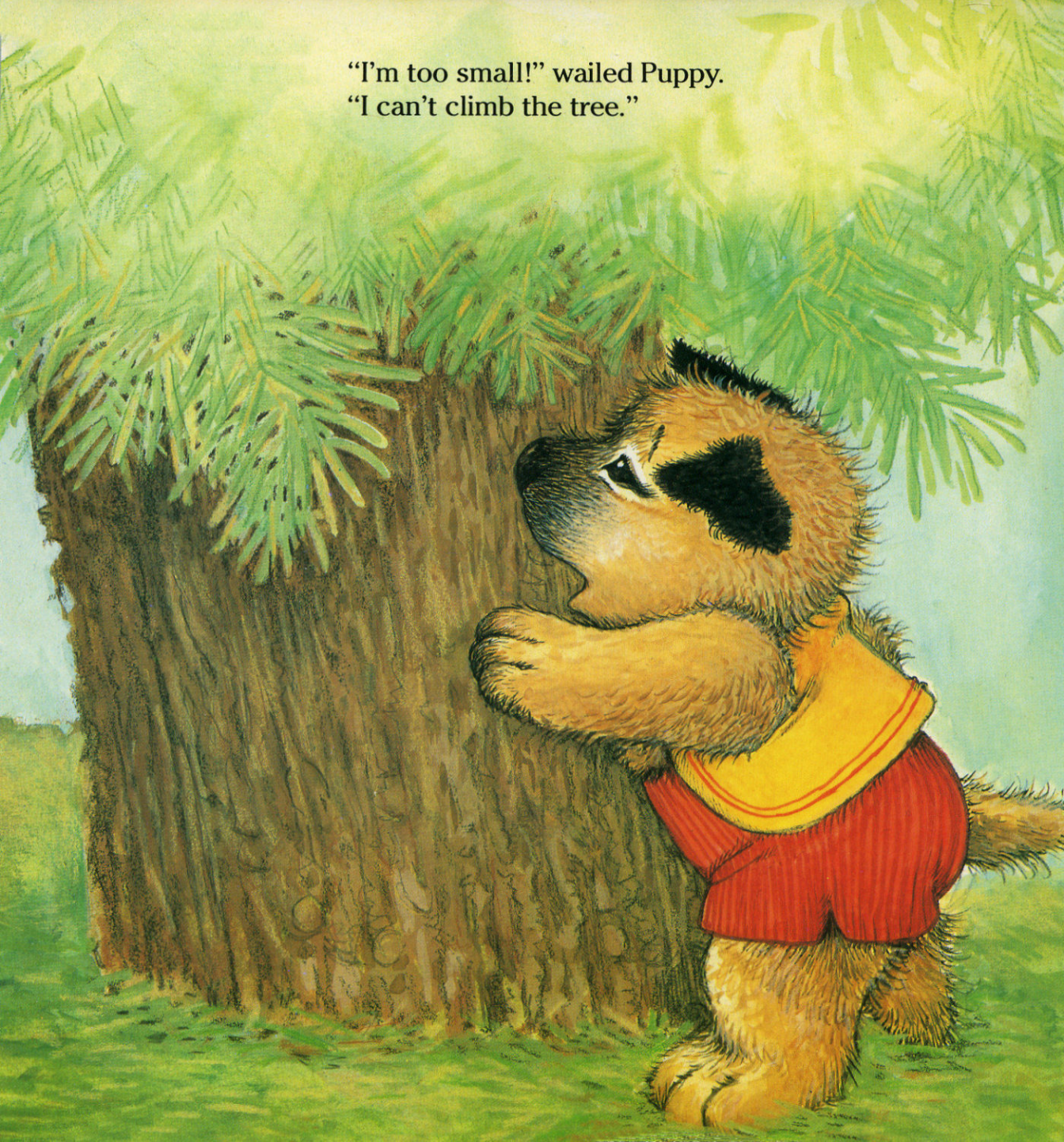


“I’m too small!” wailed Puppy.
“I can’t pull my toy box.”

“But you can pull my wagon full of dear ones,”
Mrs. Bunny said. “Would you?”
And Puppy did.



“I’m too small!” wailed Puppy.
“I can’t climb the tree.”





“But you can swing from it,” said Squirrel.
“Please swing with me.”
And Puppy did.

“I’m too small!” wailed Puppy.
“I can’t dig a hole big enough to play in.”





Chipmunk said, "This is just right for my acorns.
Will you let me use it?"
And Puppy did.



“I’m too small!” wailed Puppy.
“I can’t hammer on the workbench.”

“You can fit under it and fix the leg,” Daddy said.
“Will you?”
And Puppy did.



“I’m too small!” wailed Puppy.
“I can’t carry my chair.”





“But you can carry my sewing basket,” said Grandma.
“Please do.”
And Puppy did.



Mama helped Puppy get ready for bed.
“Today,” she said, “you have reached a cookie on the table, pulled a wagon full of dear ones, swung on a swing, dug a hole for acorns, fixed a leg on the workbench, and carried a sewing basket. Do you know why?”

“Why?” asked Puppy.

“Because you are just the right size!” said Mama.

And she gave Puppy a hug,
a kiss,
and
a squeeze.

