



JUST ONE MORE PET

BY MERCER MAYER

一只新宠物

【美】梅瑟·梅尔◎著绘
冯洋、栗松◎译



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作者: [美] 梅瑟·梅尔◎著绘 冯洋、栗松◎译

责任编辑: 喻 静 特约编辑: 赵 娜

封面设计: 李倩倩 技术监制: 甘 果

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电话: (010) 64243832



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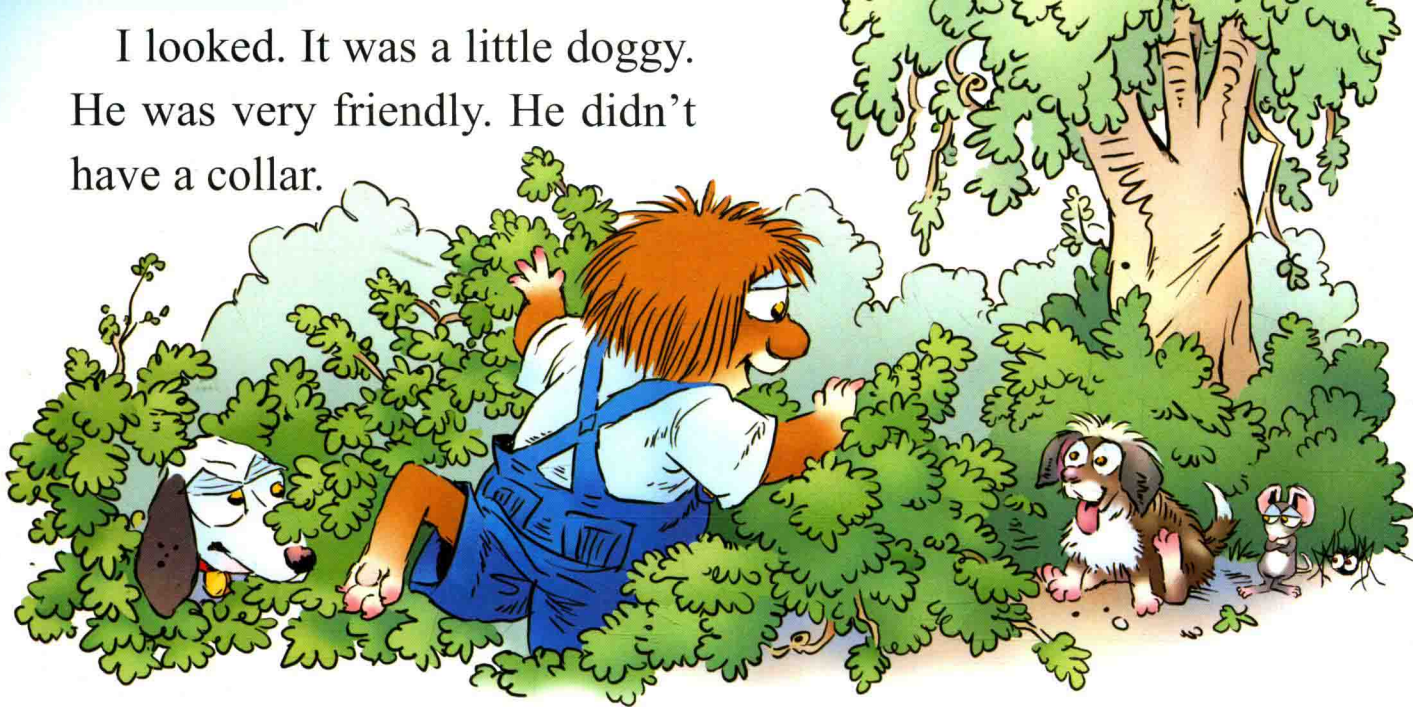
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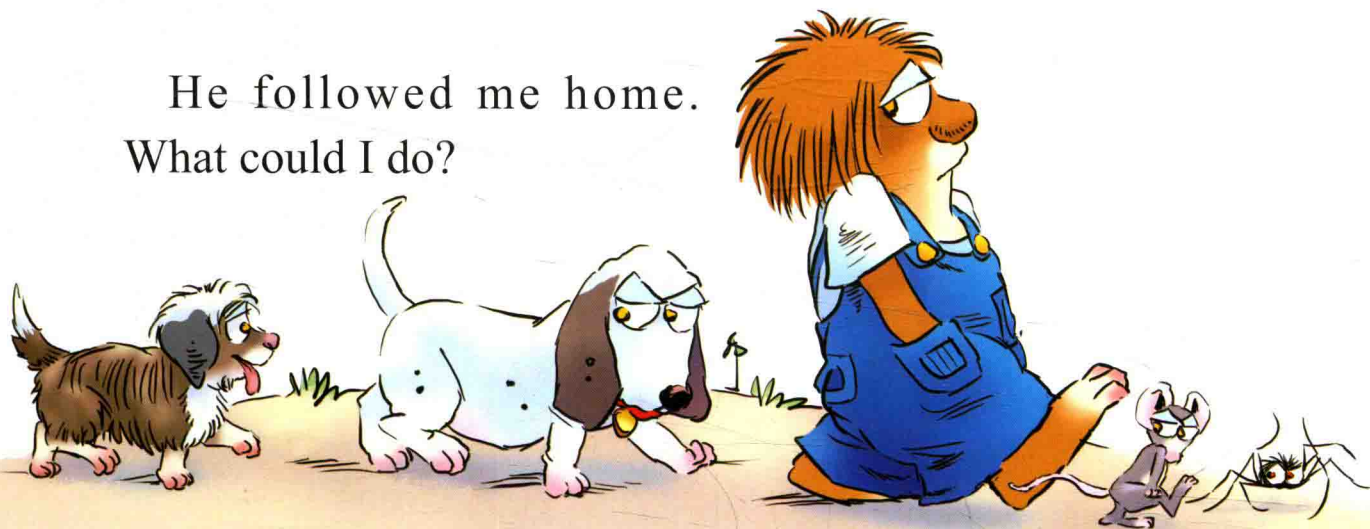
One day I was walking home from my best friend's house. I heard a strange little noise in the bushes.

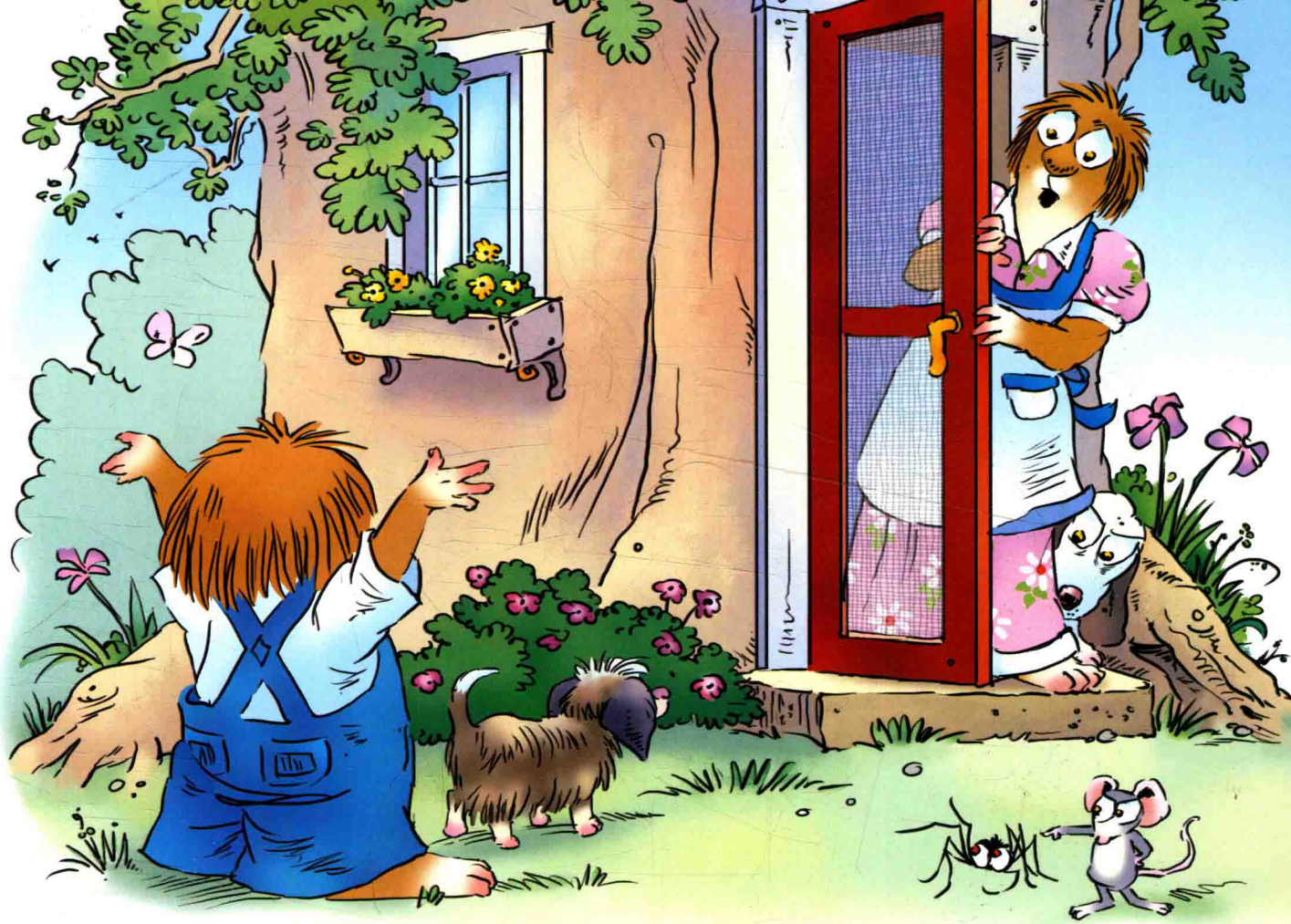


I looked. It was a little doggy.
He was very friendly. He didn't
have a collar.



He followed me home.
What could I do?



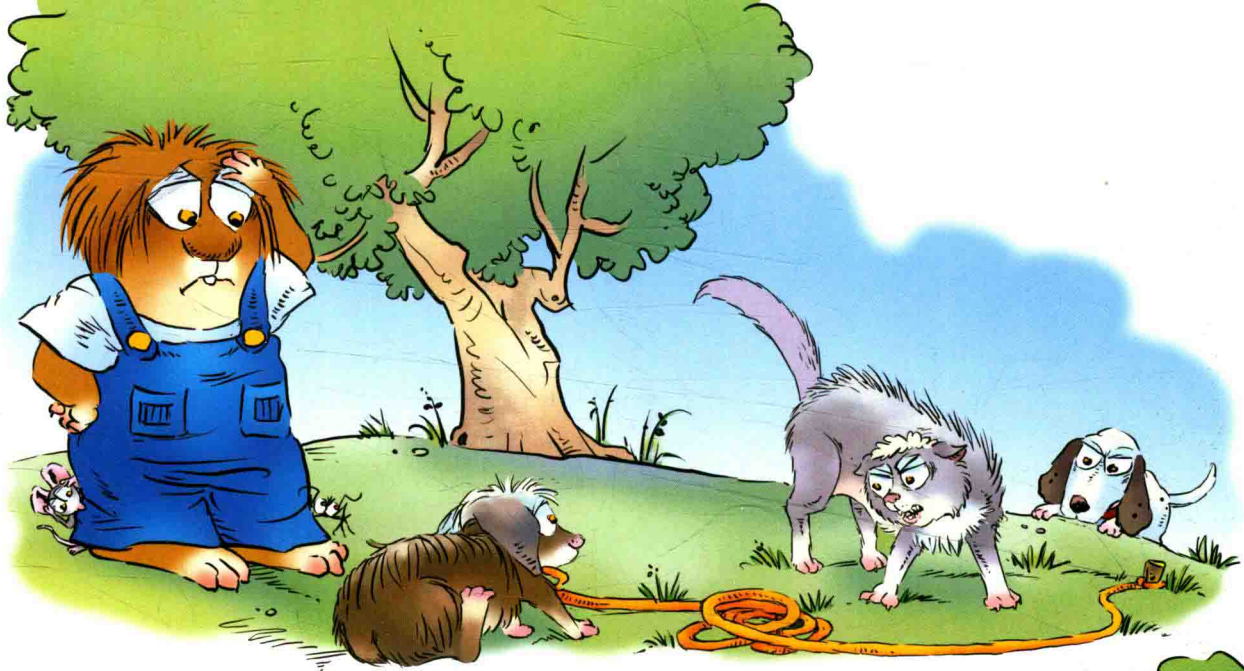


“You have to take him back. We have too many pets,”
said Mom.

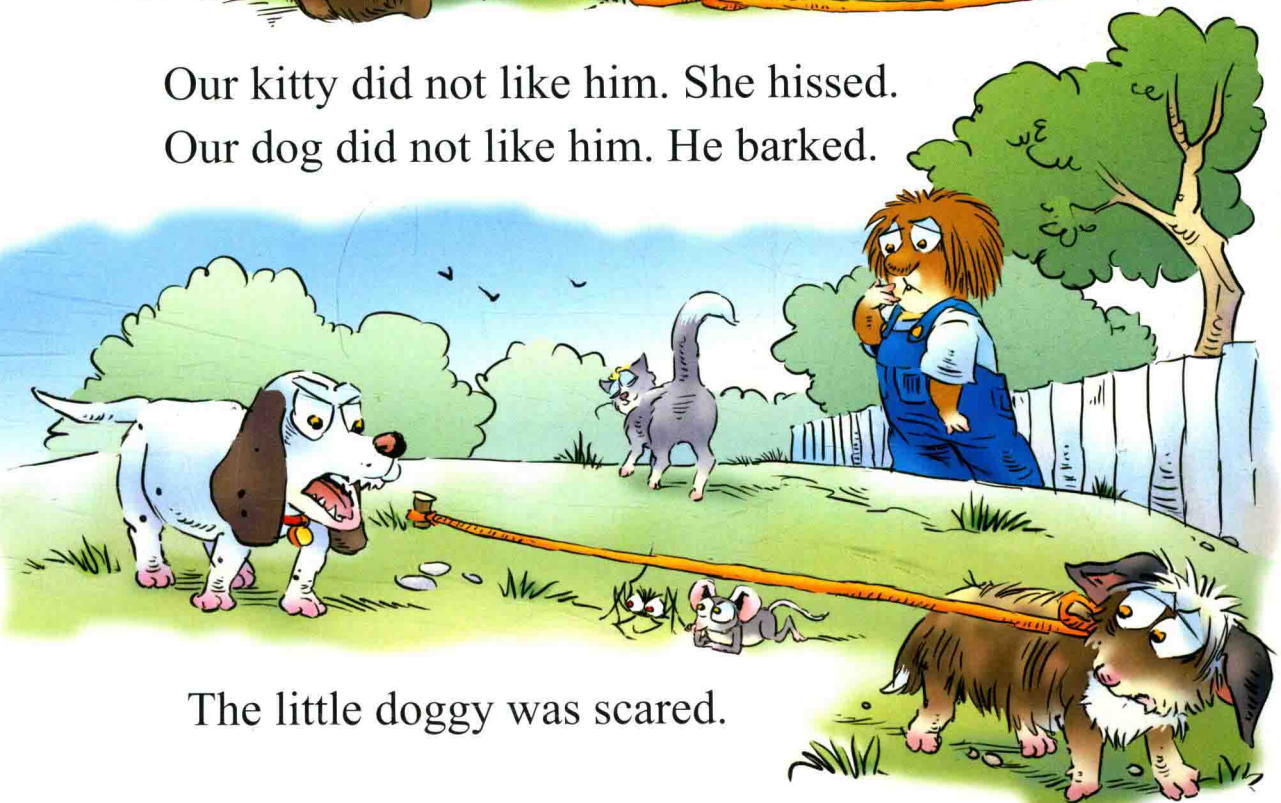
“He is lost and doesn’t have a home.” I pleaded.



Mom let me tie him up in the backyard until Dad got home.



Our kitty did not like him. She hissed.
Our dog did not like him. He barked.



The little doggy was scared.



I gave him a bath. He liked that.

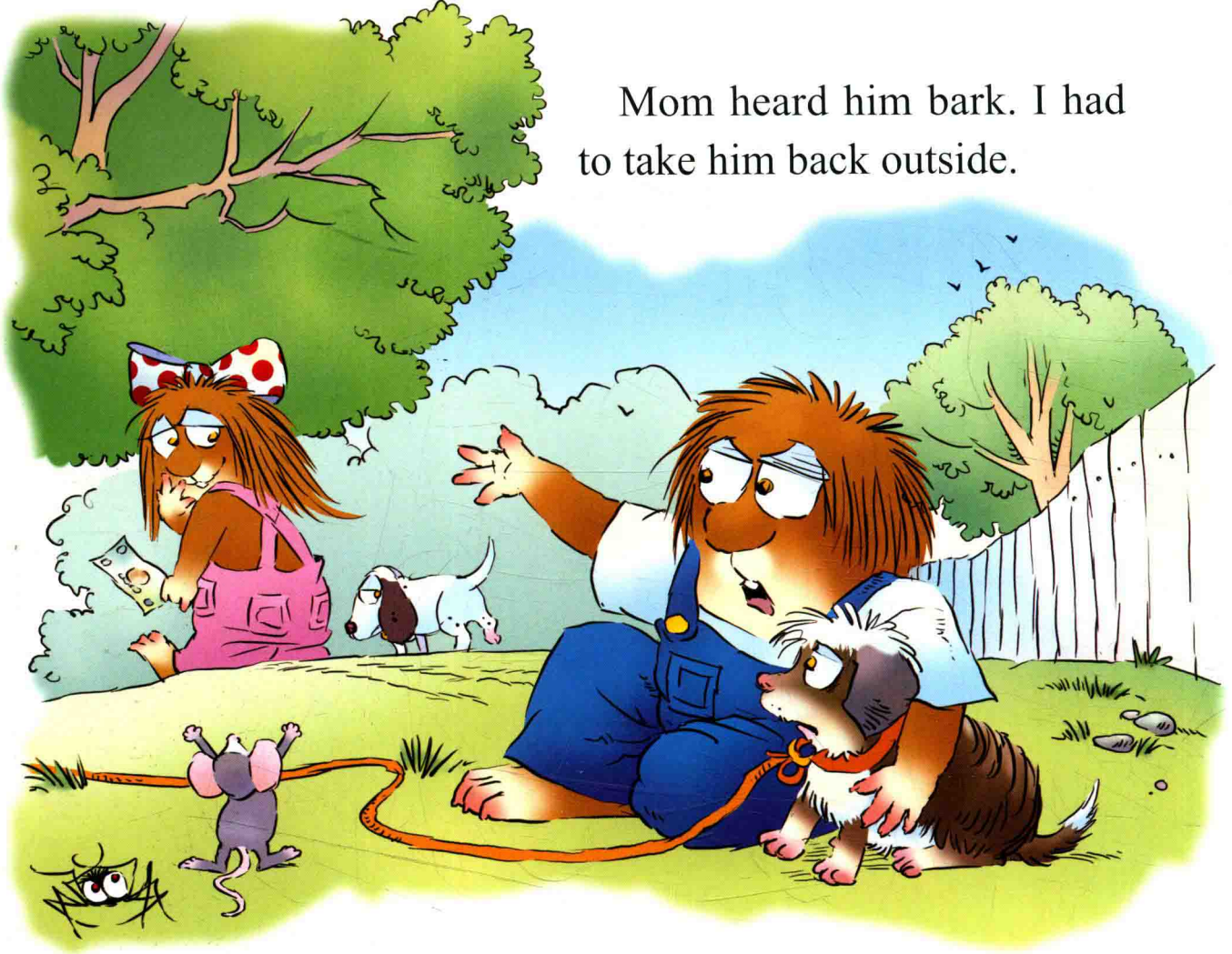
I took him to my room, so he would be comfortable. Little sister saw him.

She said, "I'm gonna tell."

I had to give her a dollar just to keep her quiet.



Mom heard him bark. I had
to take him back outside.



He looked so sad. I kept him company. Little Sister
wouldn't give me my dollar back. Bummer!

Dad came home and said, “He can stay here until we find his owner.”

“What if we can’t find his owner?” I asked. “Can I keep him?”

Mom said, “Let’s worry about that later.”





We made a bed in our garage, but the doggy barked.
He was lonely. He was sad.

I took my bath. I could hear the doggy cry.

Dad read a bedtime story to me. We could hear the doggy whine. He was scared. I tried to sleep, but I could still hear the doggy.

Finally, I fell asleep.



The next morning I went out to the garage to check on the doggy.

Oh, no! The doggy was gone.

He had escaped through a crack in the garage door.

