

A Fun Day

The little black dog ran down the street. He was looking for his friends. He was bored and had nothing to do. He looked under the bridge, but all he found was a ball. The little black dog picked the ball up. He rolled and bounced it over the bridge. The little black dog looked behind the deli, but all he found was leftover sandwiches. He ate all he could and then bounced his ball down to the river. He looked in the water, but all he found were ducks. He splashed and played with them. Then he went home. He did not find his friends. He was sad. He told his mother about not finding his friends under the bridge. He told her about not finding his friends behind the deli. He told her about not finding his friends at the river. When he was finished telling all about his day, he smiled. He did not find his friends, but he had fun.