



LITTLE
STORIES
FOR
LITTLE
PEOPLE

by
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The Dog That Jose Did Not Like

sleep beside him, Jose would take him up and throw him on the floor. Puppy would run away and lie behind the door.

One day Jose was playing skipping rope in the yard. He saw many boys in the street. The boys were chasing one another. Some were rolling their hoops.

Jose wanted to play with them. He wanted to chase the other boys. He wanted to roll a hoop, too. He wanted to play skipping rope with them. Jose opened the gate. He saw Puppy running toward him. He closed the gate before Puppy could come out. He ran after the boys. But the boys ran very fast. He could not catch them. He ran and ran until he could not run anymore. He sat at the gate of a big house. A man came out and told him to go away.

He looked around. He wanted to go home. He did not know which way to go. He was lost. Then he began to cry.

A policeman came.

"Why are you crying, little boy?" the policeman asked.

"I am lost," Jose said and he cried aloud.

"Don't cry, little boy. I will take you home. Where do you live?"

"I do not know." Jose pointed up the street. Then he pointed down the street.

The policeman took Jose by the hand. They walked slowly up the street. Soon they heard the barking of a dog behind them.

"Oh, that is Puppy. That is my dog," Jose cried happily as he looked back.

Puppy turned and ran down the street. Then he would stop. The policeman carried Jose in his arms. He ran after Puppy. Soon they came to a small house with a green gate. Jose's mother met them. She took Jose from the policeman and said, "Thank you very, very much."

"You should thank your dog. He showed me the way," the policeman answered smiling.

Do you think Jose loved his dog after this?

"FATHER, I do not like dogs. I want a train. I want a little train that runs like a big train," Jose cried.

His father was giving him a puppy for his birthday.

"You will soon like him. He will be a very good friend," his father said.

"No, No! I don't want him. He is barking at me. See his big teeth! He will bite me."

"He just wants to talk with you. He wants to play with you."

Then his father called the dog.

"Puppy, come. Sit up." And Puppy sat up.

"If you will be kind to him he will take care of you," Jose's father said as he picked up the little dog.

But Jose did not like Puppy. He did not give Puppy any food. He did not want to play with the little dog. When the dog licked his legs, Jose was angry. He sometimes beat the dog. When Puppy tried to