

“How would you like to be a birthday present?” the man suddenly asked. “My wife Bessie would really be surprised if I brought you home to her!”

The little Scottie dog watched the man enter the store and heard him talking to a clerk. He tried to see over the barrier that kept the puppies in the window, but it was too high.

“I’ll get him for you, Sir. I’m sure you and your wife will enjoy him. Do you want to buy some puppy food, too?”

“Of course. Give me whatever you recommend for puppies to eat. It’s been a long time since we had a new pet at our house. I’d better pick out a toy or two for him as long I’m here.”

“That’s a good idea,” the clerk said. “He’ll appreciate having something to chew on.”

After he paid for all the items, the new pet owner put the bag of puppy food and two squeaky toys into his pick-up truck parked outside the Pet Shop. Then he returned and took the squirming puppy from the clerk.

“There you go, little fella,” the man said, stuffing the frightened puppy into the rear window of the truck’s cab. “We’ve got a ways to go, so just stay put up there, O.K.?”

The puppy trembled all over his small body. Where was he going? What was going to happen to him? He had already made a long trip from wherever he was