

The New Puppy

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| The puppy was the color of gold. It was warm, it was just right to fit in the bowl. | 11 19 |
| Ah Jim was so happy he could not speak. He tried to thank the shopkeeper and his wife, but no words came. | 30 40 41 |
| The woman smiled. "Do not speak," she said. "We see your thanks in your face." | 49 56 |
| Ah Jim walked down the street, carefully carrying the puppy in his bowl. He did not stop to speak to anyone. He walked down the hill and into his apartment. | 64 76 85 86 |
| "LOOK," he cried. "It fits in my bowl!" | 94 |
| His brothers laughed, and after a while, his mother laughed too. | 103 105 |
| Ah Jim laughed the longest of all. | 112 |