



Peek-A-Boo Puppy

“eee....eee” a scruffy brown puppy looked up at Celia from inside the cardboard box.

“Oh he is so cute.” Celia reached in and took out the sandy colored puppy with the blue eyes. “I wish I could have him.”

“We only have three puppies left. Have you asked your mom and dad?”

“Only about five times,” said Celia. “We already have one dog and they don’t want another. “Celia looked down as the puppy licked her face. “I have to think of something.”

“Well, I only live a block away,” said Amanda. “Work on them, Celia. I just think this little guy is meant for you! Why don’t you go ahead and take him home now and if they say no, just bring him back.”

“Take him home?” Celia hadn’t thought of that. “Uh, sure! I’ll just take him home.” She put the squirming puppy inside her jacket to keep warm and walked back to her house.

“Mom, I’m home.” She announced as she came in the door. At the sound of her voice, her mom came rushing into the hall from the living room.

“Oh, Celia, I’m glad you’re here. Your Aunt Prunelda just called and she’s coming over for a surprise visit. I need your help picking up the house before she gets here. I can’t believe she didn’t give us more notice.”

“eee...eee” Celia’s mother stopped mid-sentence.

“What was that?”

“Uh, what was what?”

“That ...sound. I heard something kind of ...whining.”

This wasn’t a good time to ask a favor of her mother. Celia backed up, sure she could get out the door and run the puppy home but then he squirmed through the opening in her jacket, popping his head out.

“Uh,” said Celia. “Peek-a-Boo?”

Celia’s mom started to speak but then stopped and looked at what had just popped out of her daughter’s jacket and a smile spread across her face. “Peek-a-Boo? Oh, he is so adorable, Celia. Is this

the puppy you've been telling me about? And his name is... Peek-a-Boo?" Celia's mom reached out and took the squirming puppy into her arms. "Well, hello there Peek-a-Boo. It's nice to finally meet you."

She patted his head and then looked up at Celia. "Well, now I can see why you wanted this puppy so badly. He is so sweet."

"Ding Dong" the front door chimed.

"Oh my goodness, Aunt Prunelda is early and I didn't even get the living room picked up."

Celia had an idea. "I think I can help you Mom. " Celia opened the door to see Aunt Prunelda standing there with a sour look on her face.

"Hi Aunt Prunelda, I'd like you to meet...Peek-a-Boo."

Aunt Prunelda looked at the puppy and her pinched lips turned into a grin. "Peek-a-Boo? Oh my, what a little darling, and those blue eyes."

Celia's Mom, was straightening the last bit of the living room when Aunt Prunelda came in holding the tiny puppy, talking in a silly voice to him.

"Welcome Aunt Prunelda and I'm so glad you've met ...our new puppy."

Celia couldn't believe it. She ran over and hugged her mom. "I love you Mom!" She turned around to see Peek-a-Boo the puppy snuggling up in her aunt's arms, happy in his new home.

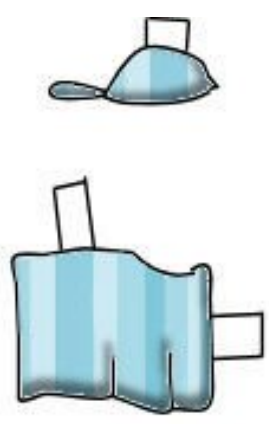
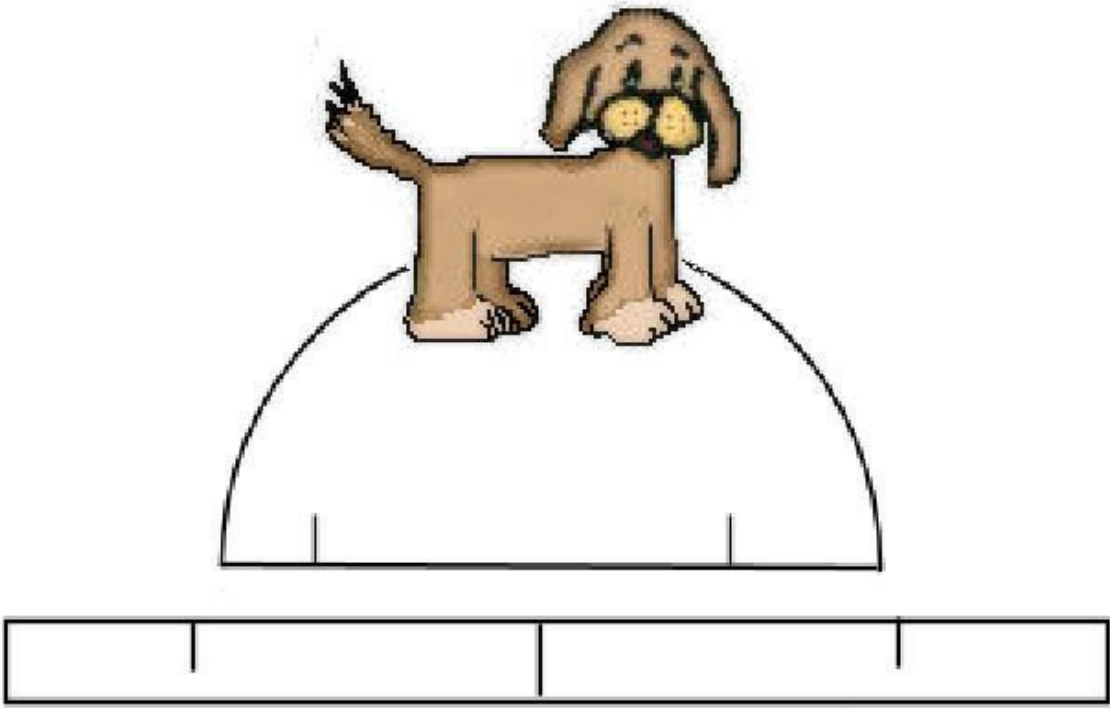
Cut out our paper dolls below and make up your own snuggle up story!

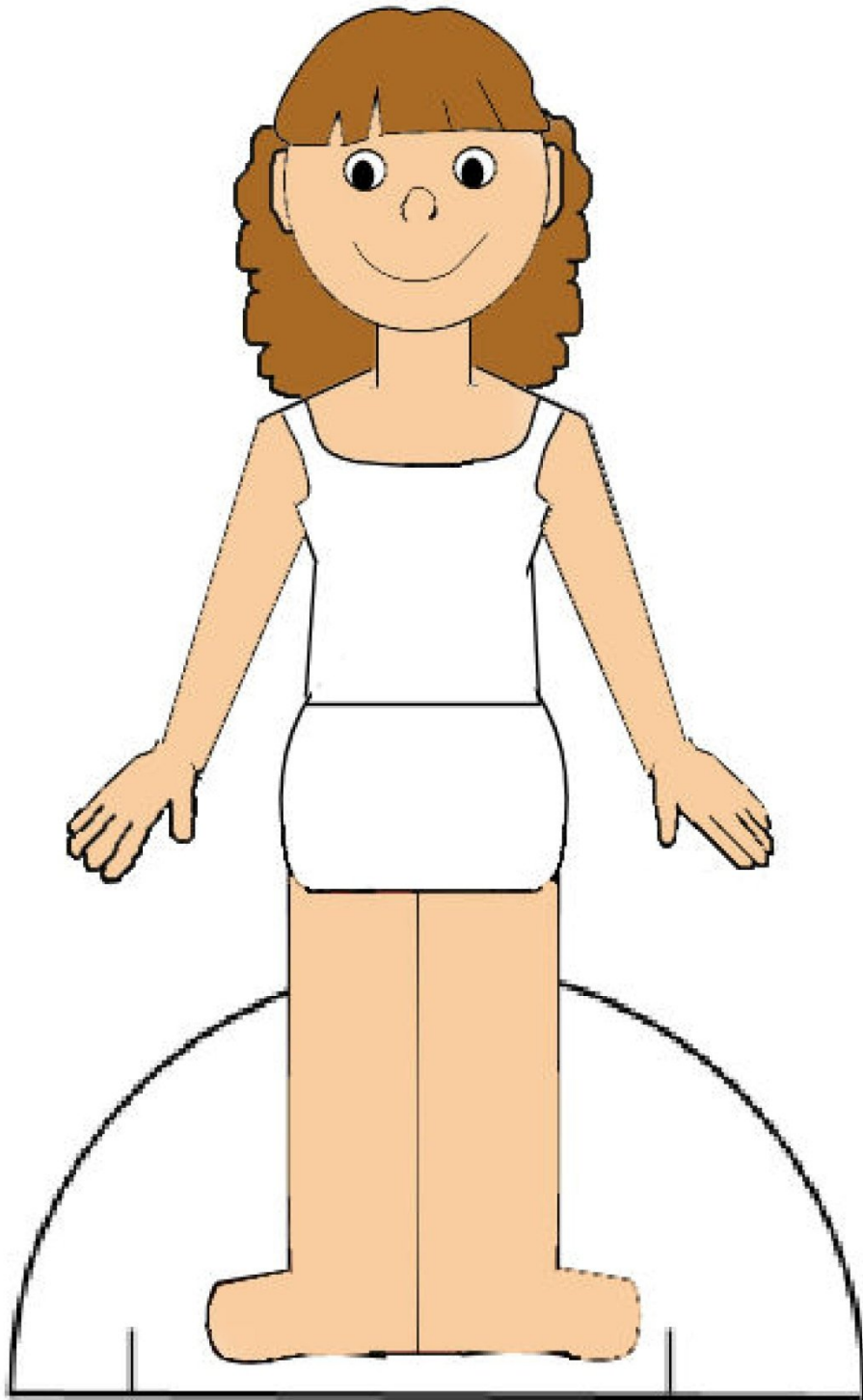


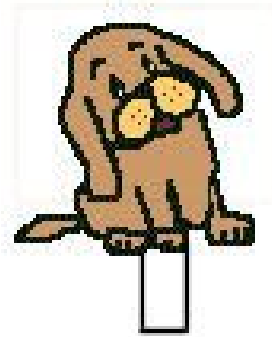
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*Make sure you cut
at the zipper line of
the jacket to insert
Peek-a-boo the
puppy!*