

**I WANT
A PUPPY!**

Parker
shouted.

Parker had been shouting
this for quite some time.
Pretty loudly, too.

**I WANT
A PUPPY!**

Parker
shouted
again.

Suddenly,
there was a
WHOOSHING
sound...

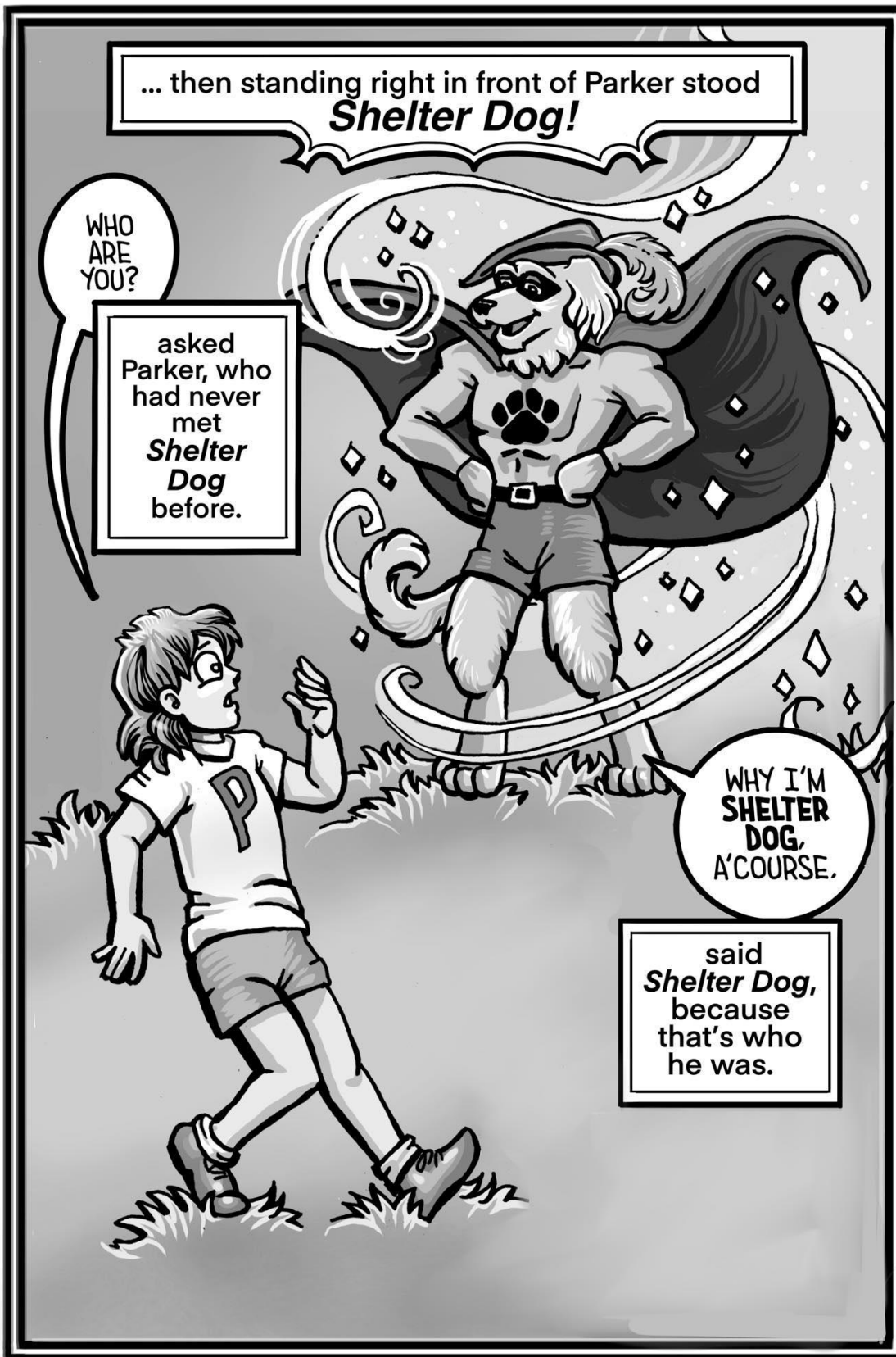
... then standing right in front of Parker stood
Shelter Dog!

WHO
ARE
YOU?

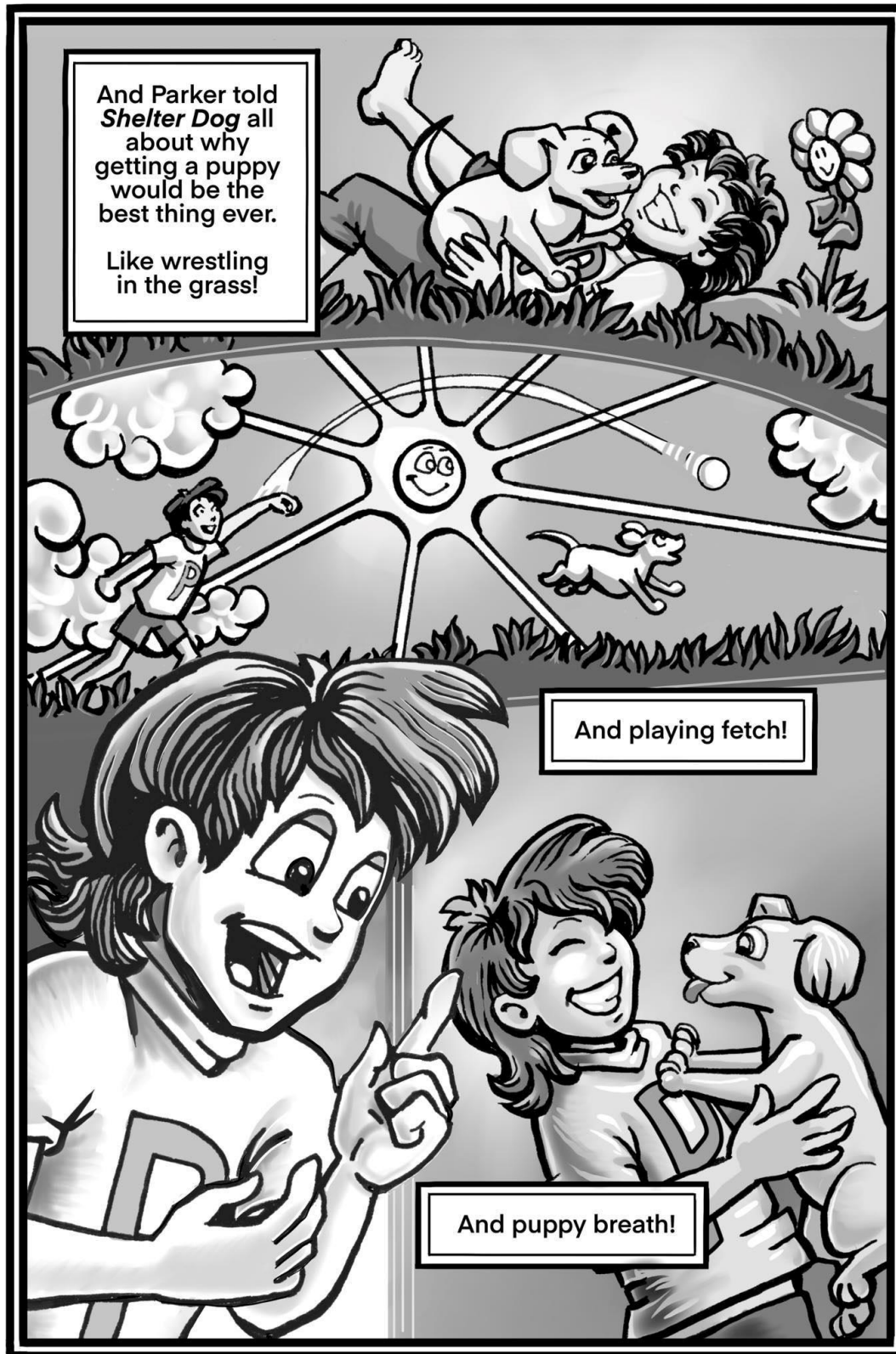
asked
Parker, who
had never
met
**Shelter
Dog**
before.

WHY I'M
**SHELTER
DOG,**
A'OURSE.

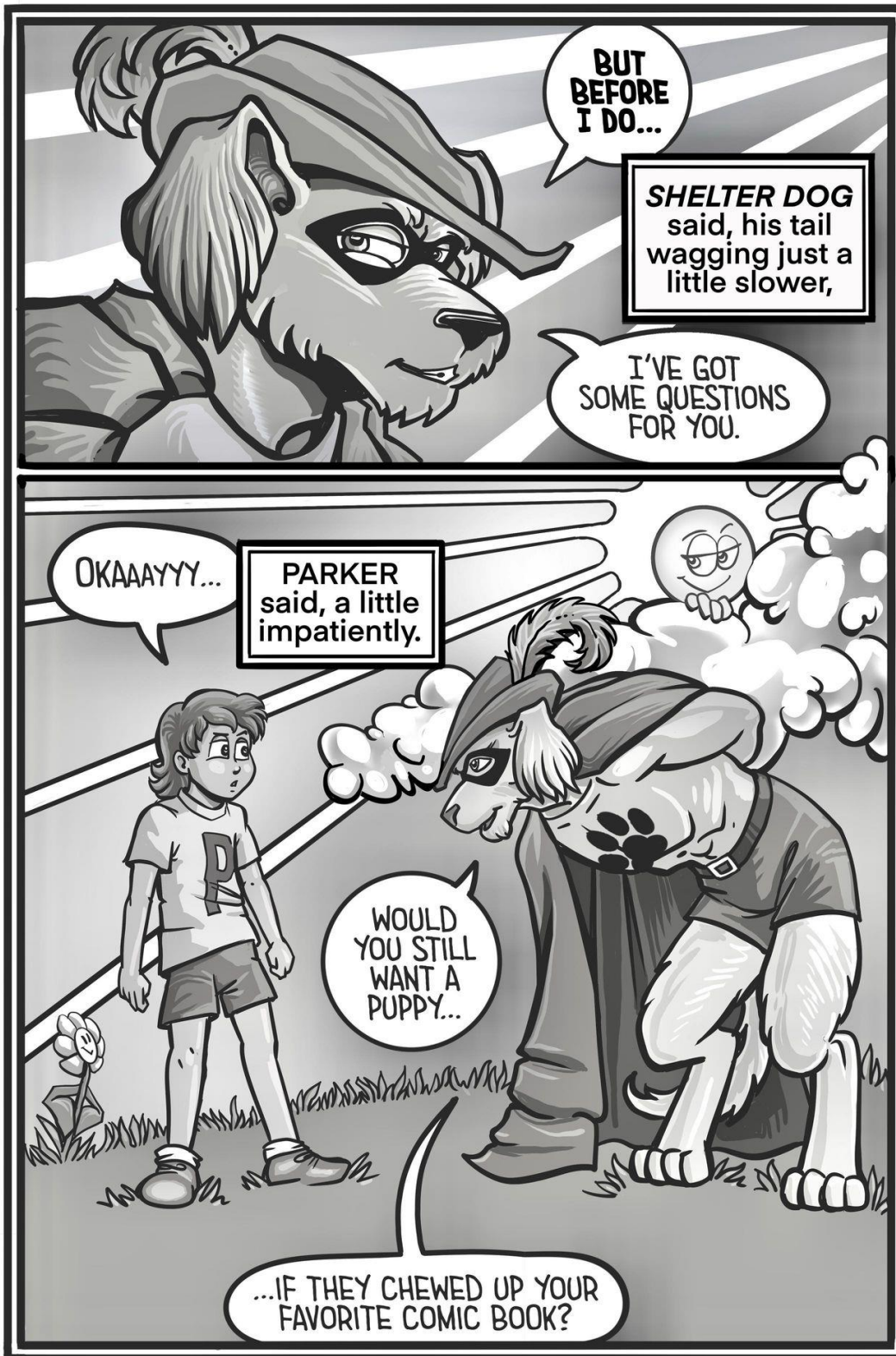
said
Shelter Dog,
because
that's who
he was.







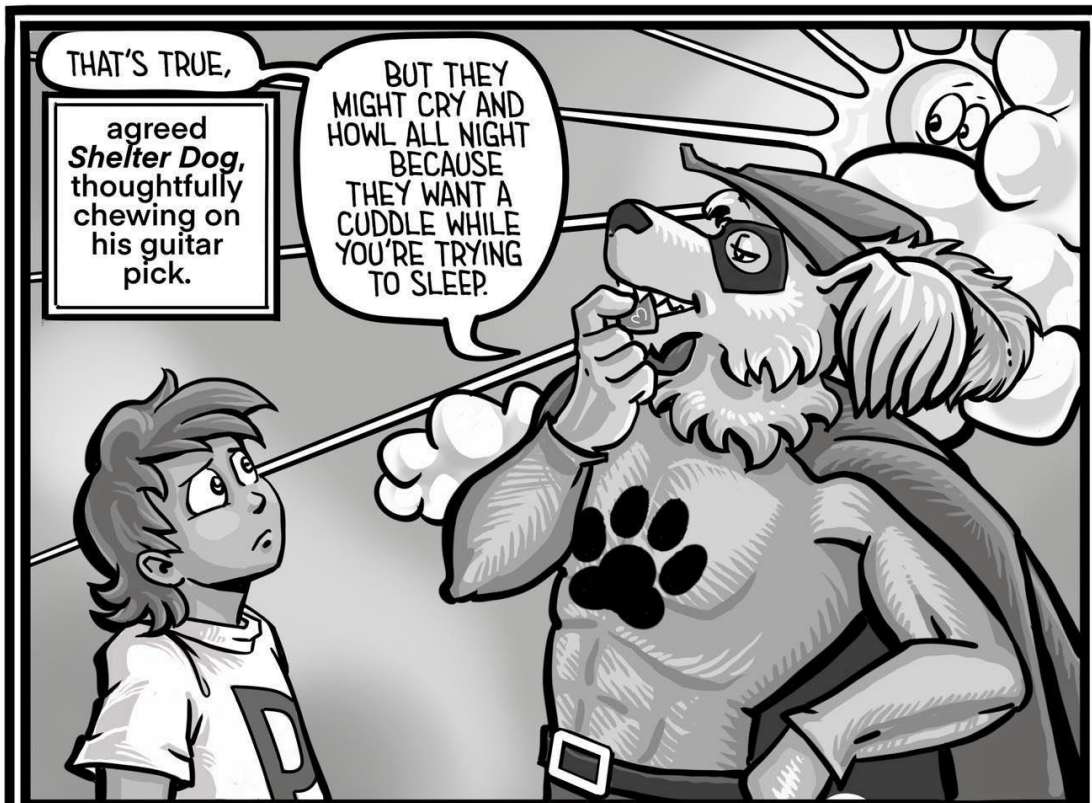


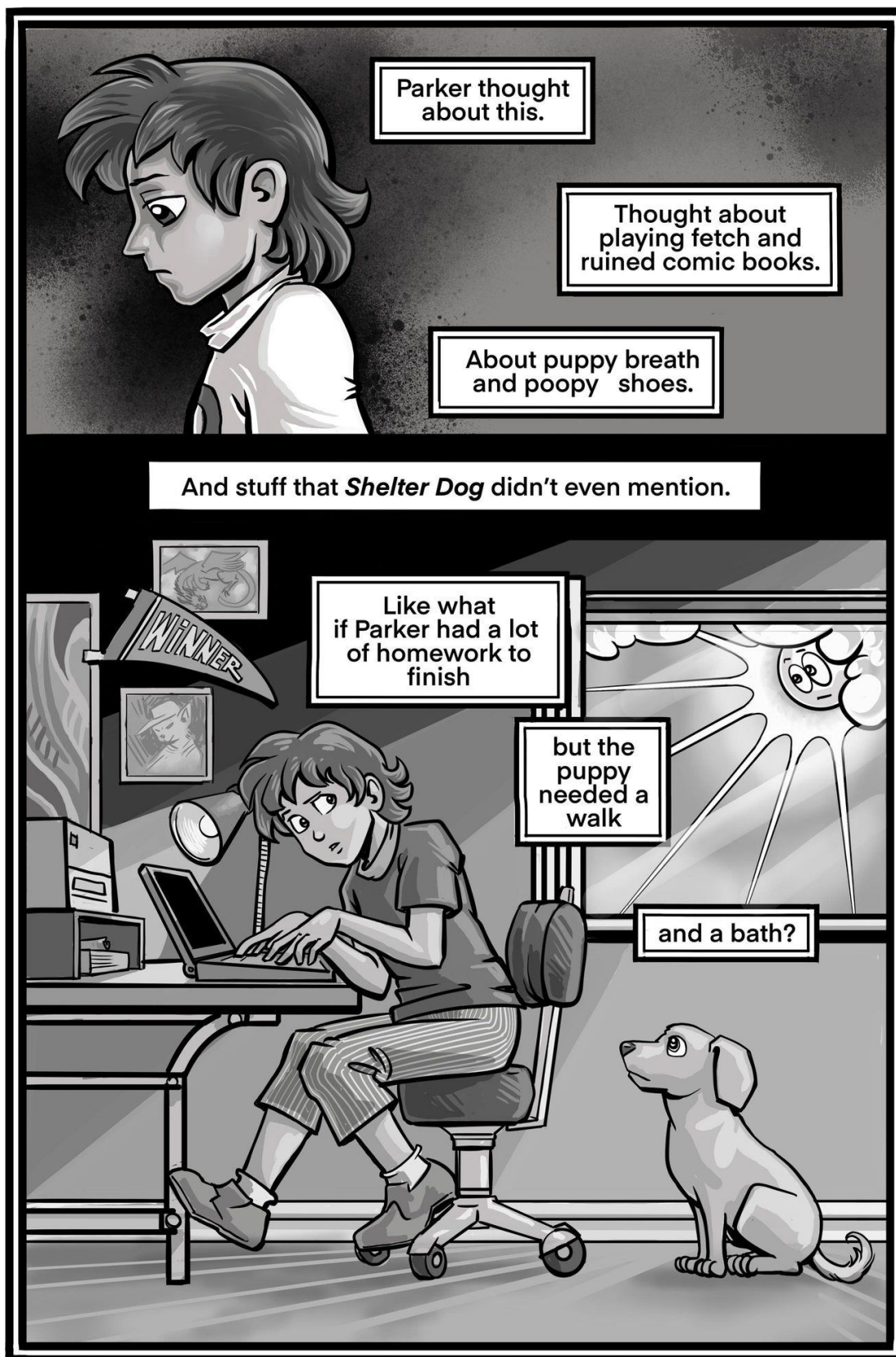












Or what if the puppy needed to go to the vet and so Parker couldn't buy that amazing video game that just came out that everyone had been going crazy over?

And what about...



CAN I SLEEP ON IT?

Parker asked.



Shelter Dog winked.

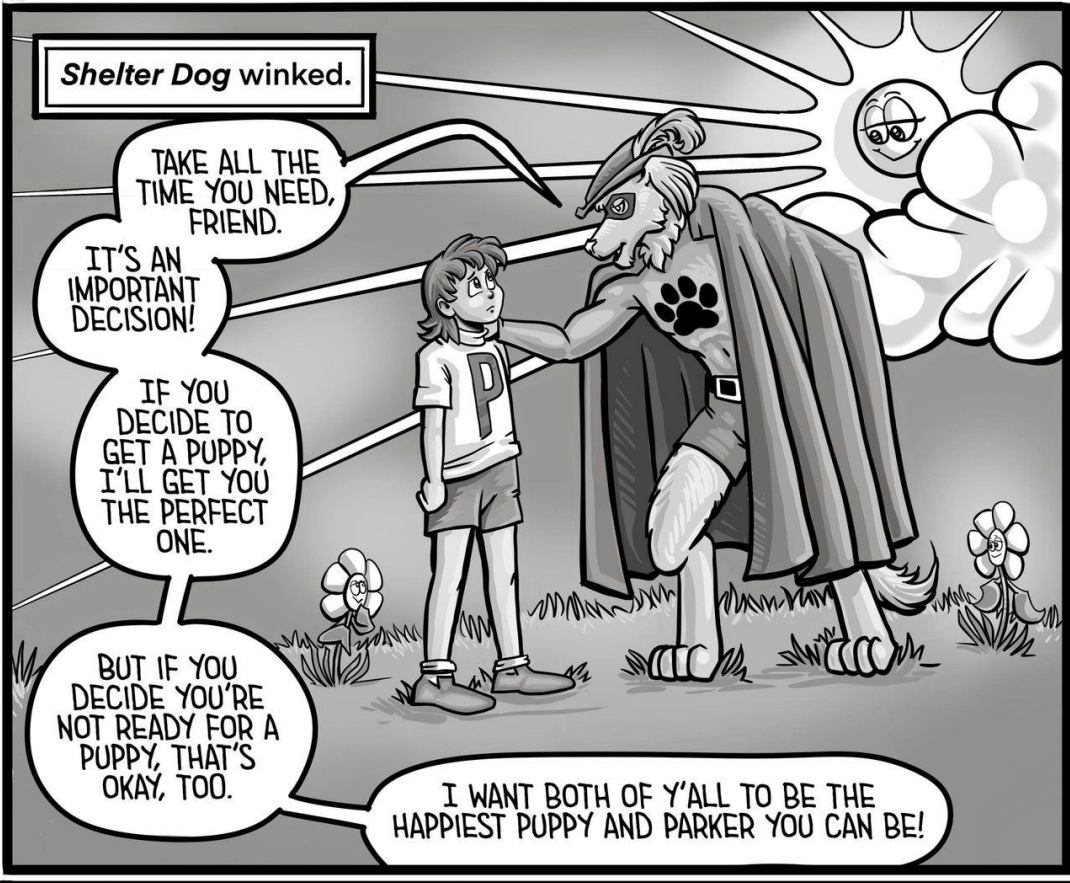
TAKE ALL THE TIME YOU NEED, FRIEND.

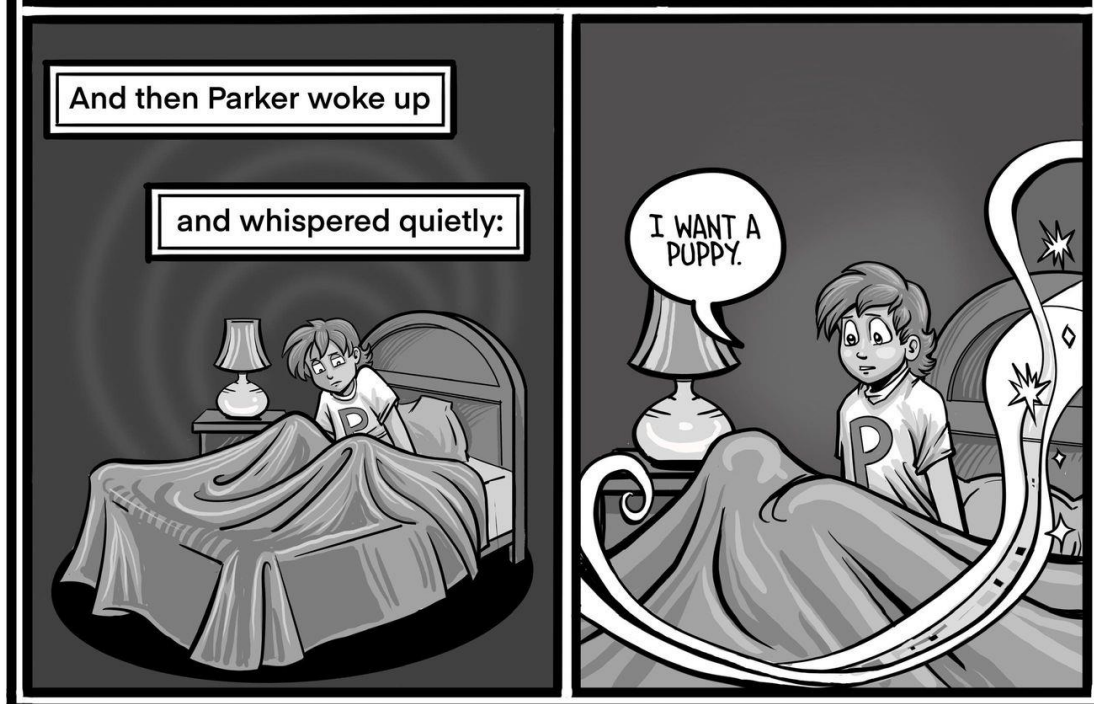
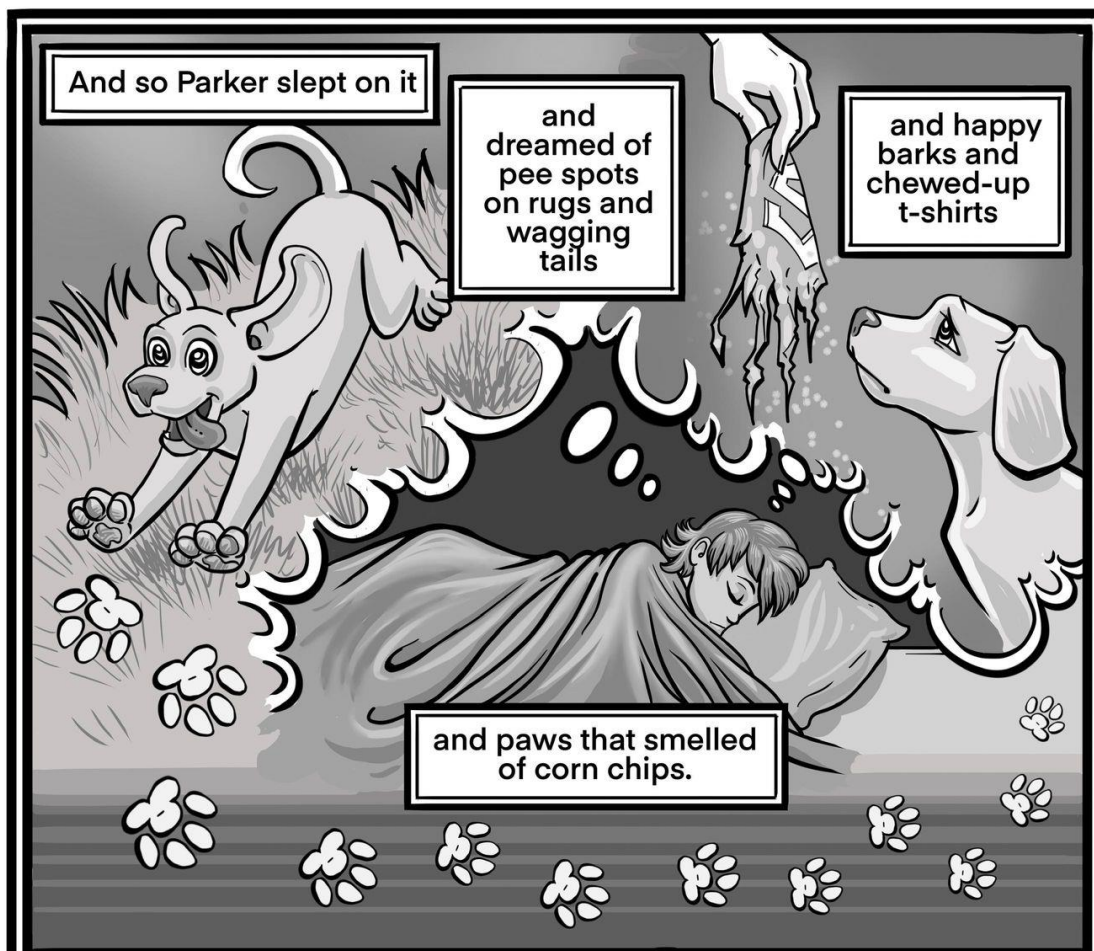
IT'S AN IMPORTANT DECISION!

IF YOU DECIDE TO GET A PUPPY, I'LL GET YOU THE PERFECT ONE.

BUT IF YOU DECIDE YOU'RE NOT READY FOR A PUPPY, THAT'S OKAY, TOO.

I WANT BOTH OF Y'ALL TO BE THE HAPPIEST PUPPY AND PARKER YOU CAN BE!



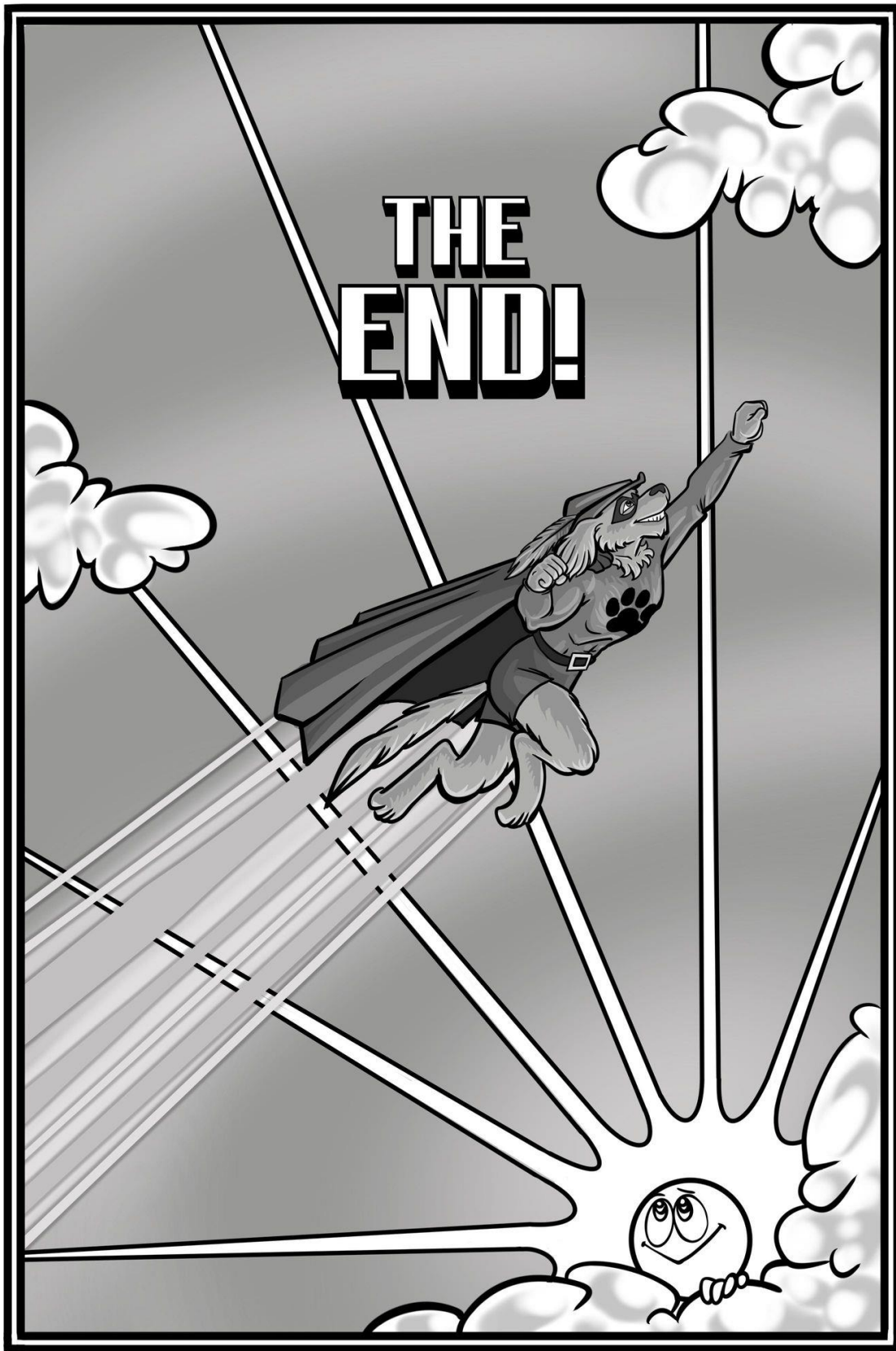




And as Parker and the puppy snuggled excitedly,

Shelter Dog smiled and patted them both on their heads.

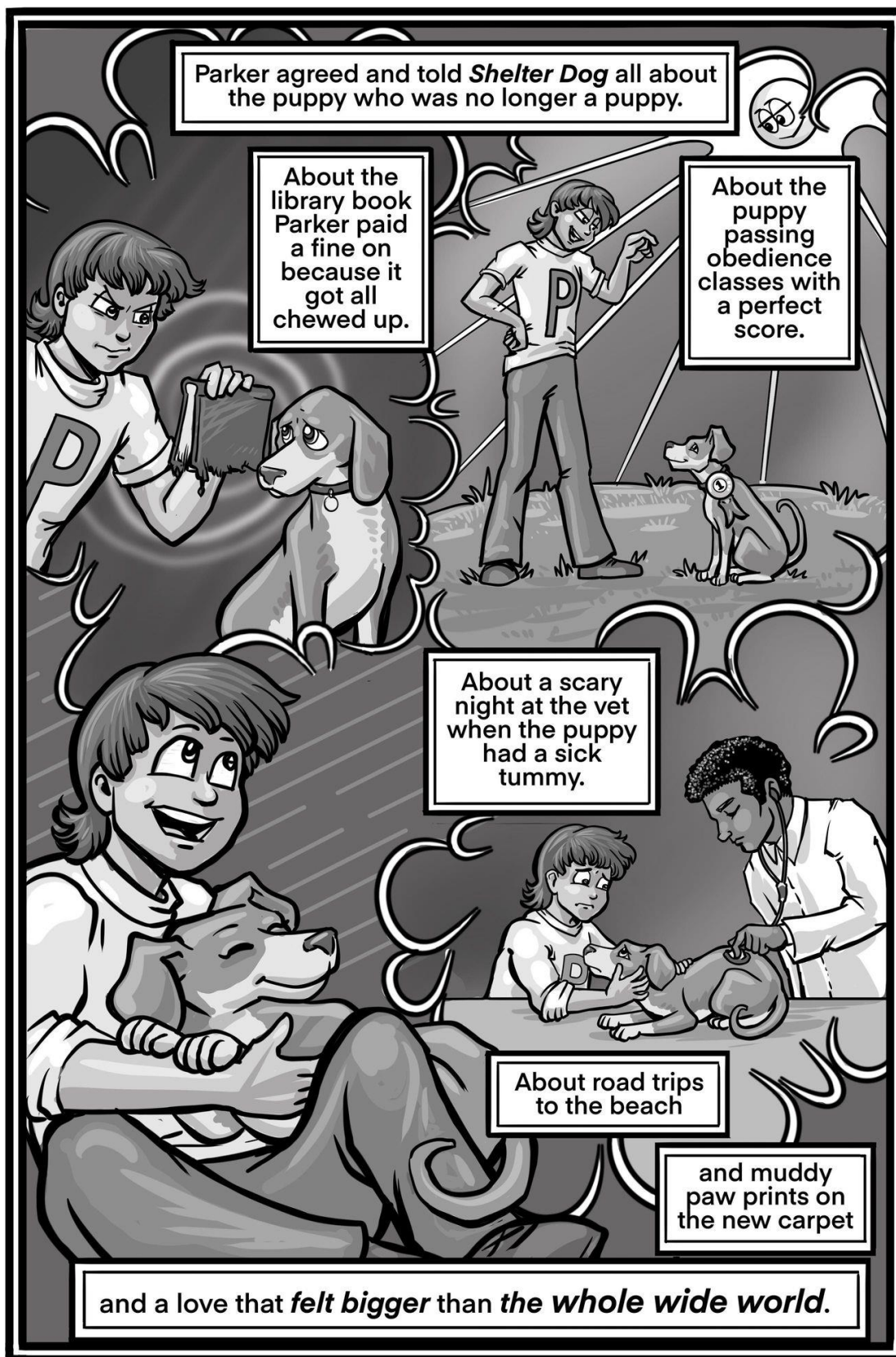














They could only stay long enough to teach about responsibility and patience and unconditional love.

And when that was done, it was time for *Shelter Dog* to take them to the land of rainbows and meadows

and the most comfortable couches there ever were.





And so Parker hugged the not-puppy for a long, long time

and then *Shelter Dog* hugged Parker for a long, long time.

And then there was a small, tiny whooshing sound

