








# SEQUENCING “The Puppy Who Wanted a Boy”

Name \_\_\_\_\_

**Place the correct number in front of the photo from this story so the photos are in the proper sequence.**

NO. #	PHOTO	NO . #	PHOTO
	 <p>So Petey leaped after the bicycle. He called out to the Collie, "Excuse me. Do you want to give your boy away?" But the Collie said no, he definitely didn't, in a dreadful tone of voice.</p>		 <p>"You didn't?" asked Petey's mother. "Well-I, I just frightened her a little, and I didn't chew any shoes."</p>
	 <p>One day Petey, who was a puppy, said to his mother, who was a dog, "I'd like a boy for Christmas." His mother, said she thought he could have a boy if he was a very good puppy.</p>		 <p>Then Petey saw something else. On the front steps of the building, all by himself, sat a boy! He was not a very big boy, and he looked lonely.</p>
	<p>But when Pete's mother came back she looked very worried. "How would you like a soft white rabbit with pink ears for Christmas?" she said to Petey. "No, thanks," said Petey.</p>   <p>"Don't you want a lovely canary?" "I'd like a boy."</p>		 <p>But the Setter said no, he definitely didn't, in a terrifying tone of voice! "Oh, well," said Petey, trotting off, "I don't think playing ball is so much fun."</p>