

Adoption Day at the Animal Shelter

The day was rainy and cold—a good day to be inside at the animal shelter. Meowing and barking filled the rooms.

“Look at that cute little one,” said Beth.

“Quick, try and get his attention, maybe he’ll do something cute,” shouted Jason.

“Okay. Oh, he’s looking right at us! Sometimes they act just like cute little people!”

“He’s coming closer. Is he interested? Does he like us? What should I do?”

“The doors are opening. Others are coming in! Last one down is a scaredy-cat!” Beth challenged as she leaped to the floor from the shelf at the top of the cage.

“Oh, Beth, wait for me,” pleaded Jason. “Adoption Day at the animal shelter is the very best time of the week. I hope somebody picks us!”