

Lesson 3
READ THIS STORY #1, Basic

Daisy

Daisy is my new best friend. One look at her sad black eyes was all that I needed to know that I was in love.

I had the feeling that she couldn't get along without me. She was begging, so without waiting a moment, I was saying that I wanted her.

As I was paying for the tags, Daisy was playing with the cuff on my pants. I was grinning as she trotted out of the kennel, matching the speed of my steps. What a playful puppy!