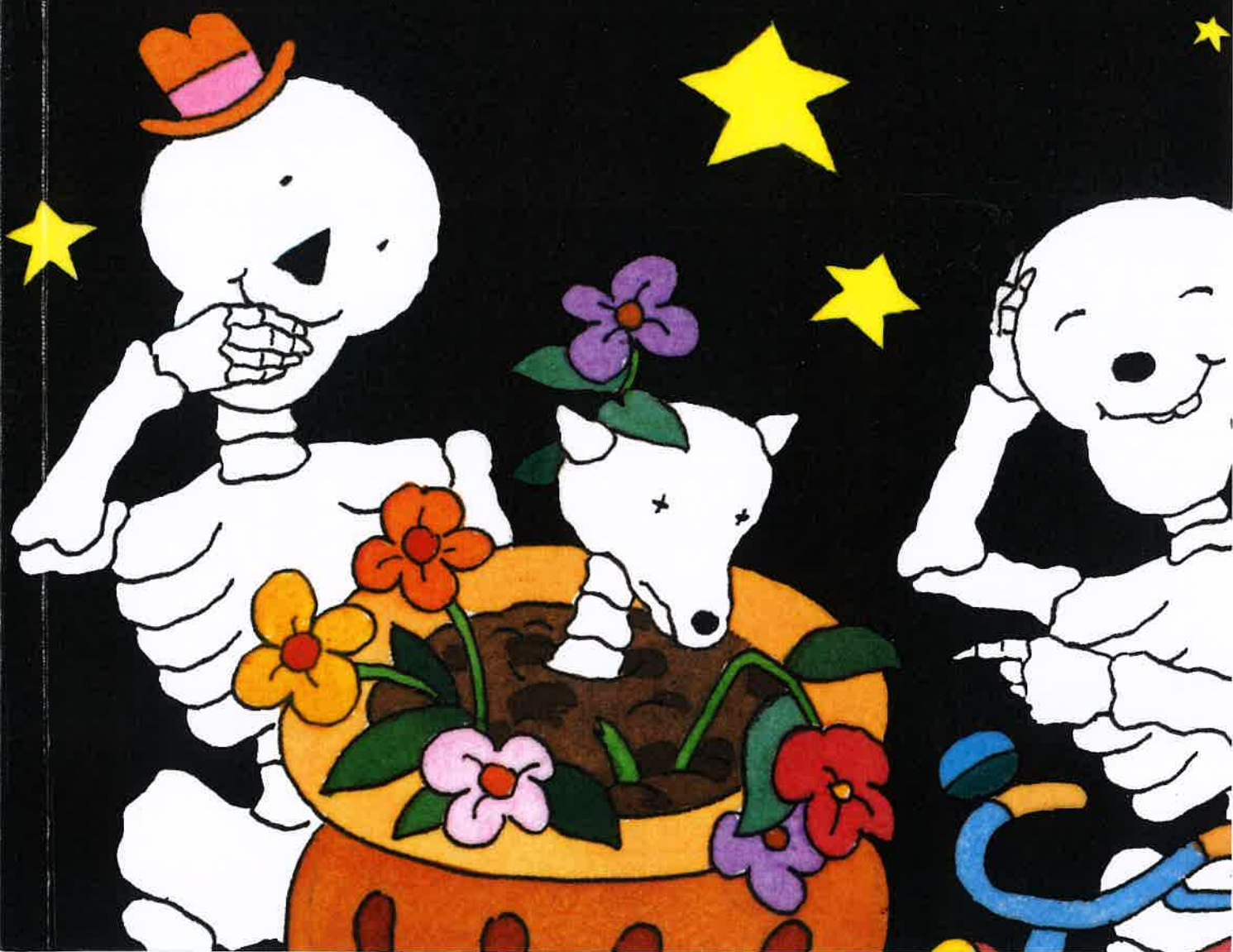




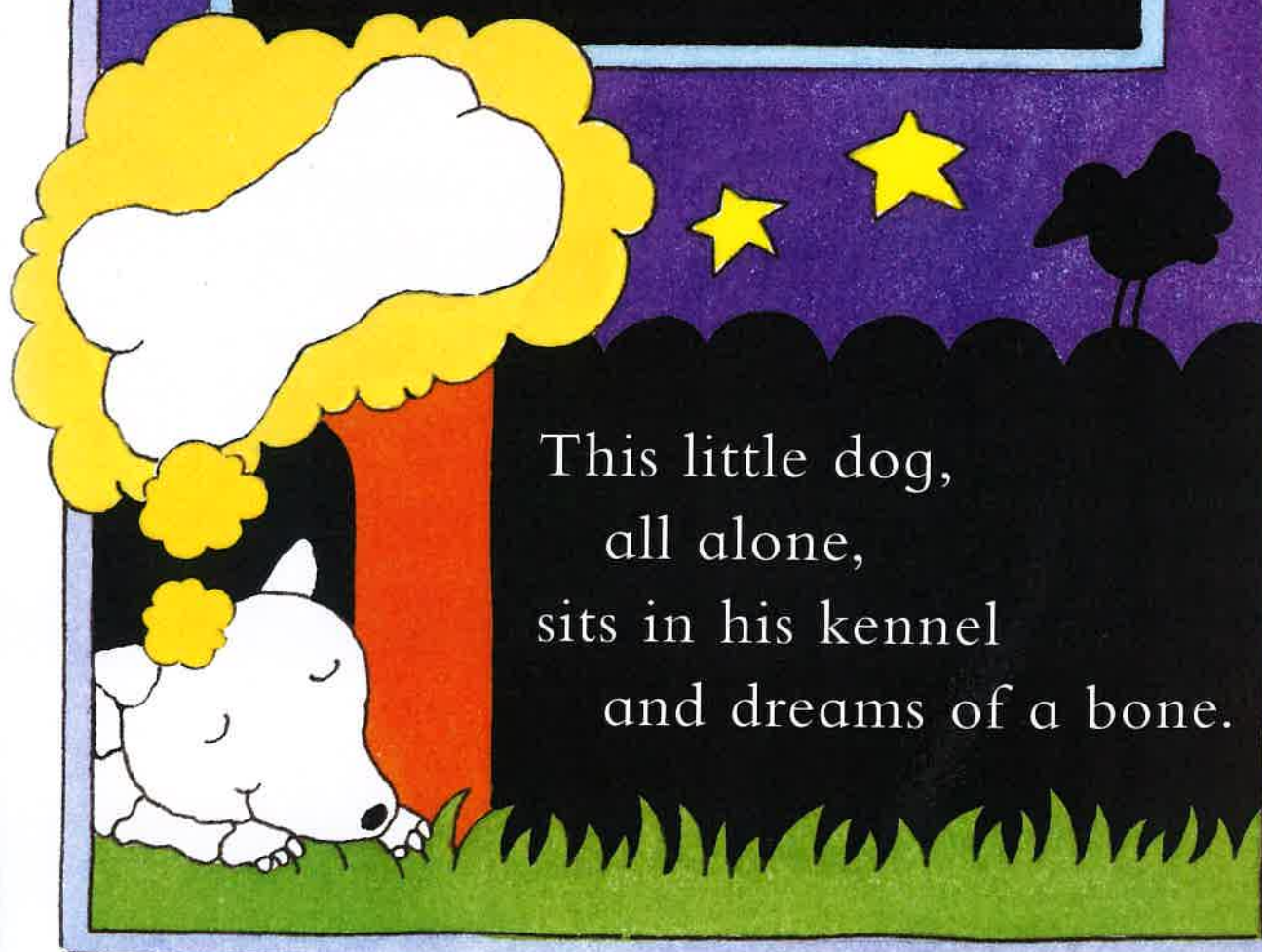
ALLAN AHLBERG ★ ANDRÉ AMSTUTZ

Give the Dog a Bone



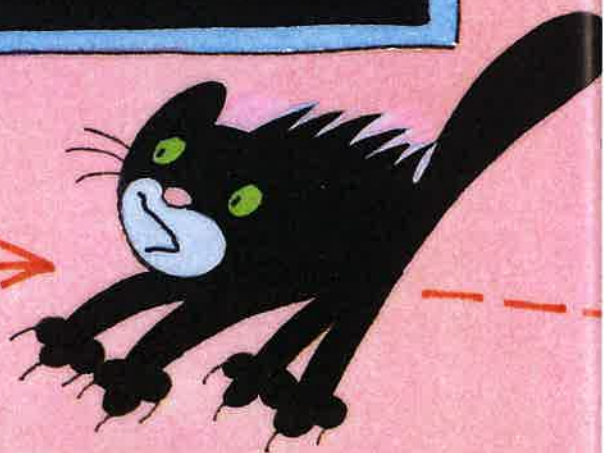
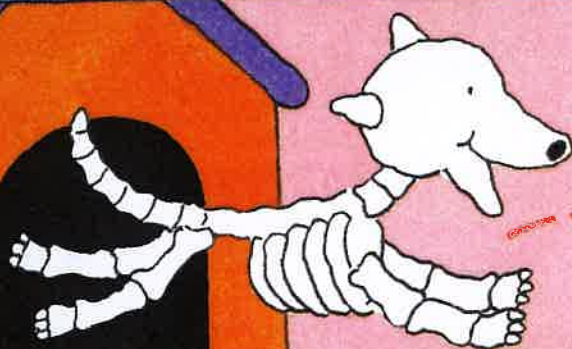


On a dark dark hill
in a dark dark garden
there is a little bony dog . . .
without a bone.

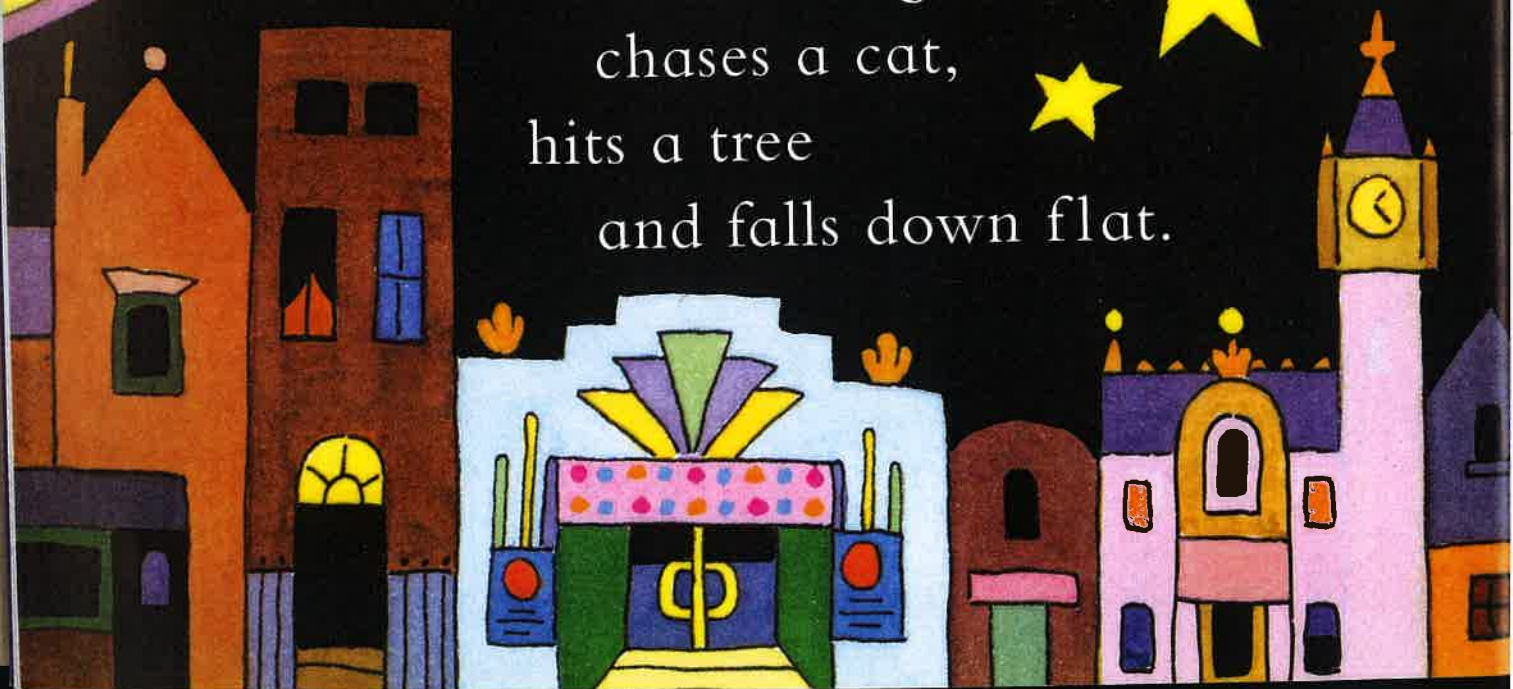


This little dog,
all alone,
sits in his kennel
and dreams of a bone.

One night, the dog skeleton
goes for a walk all by himself
in the dark dark street.
Suddenly, he sees an old friend –
and chases her.

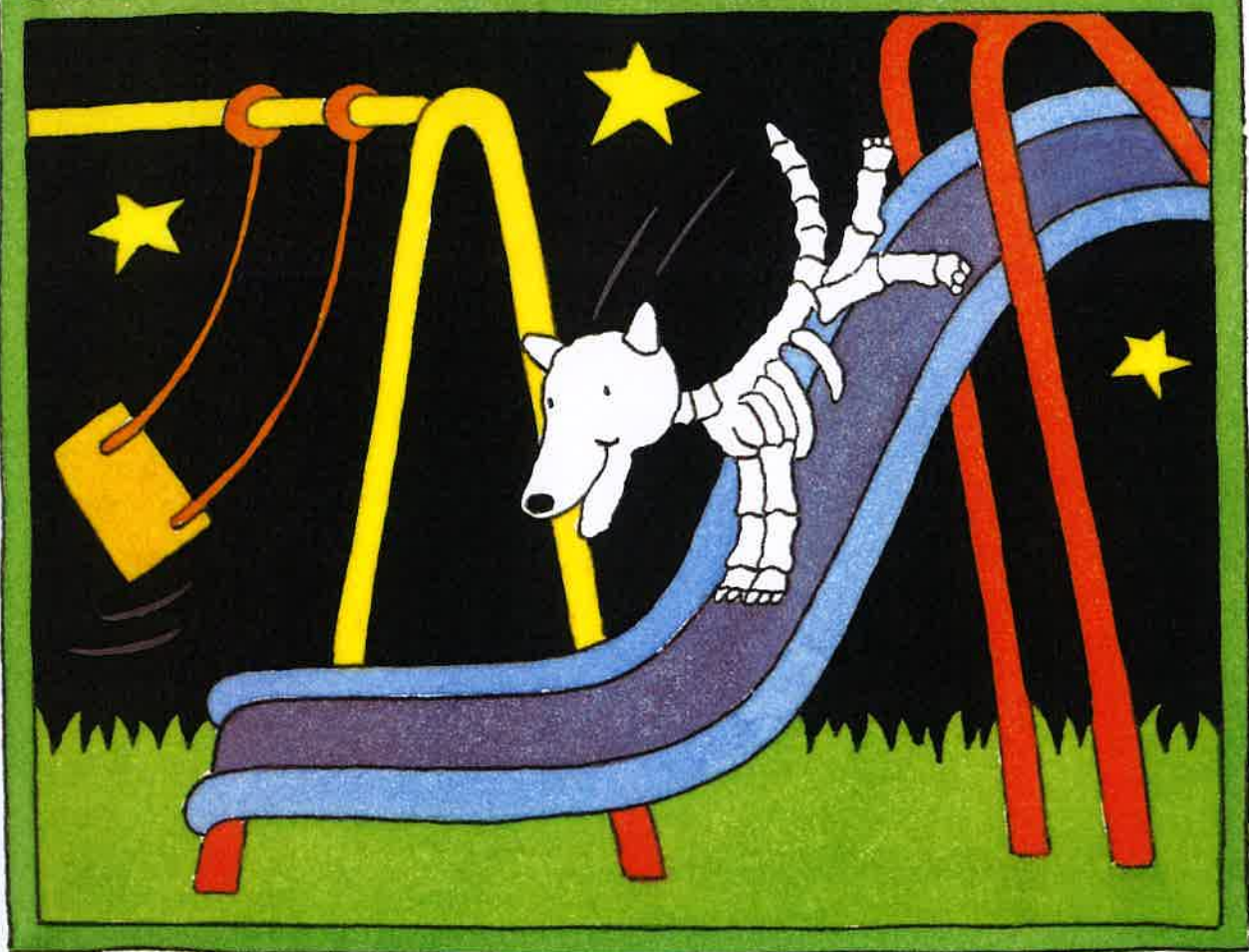


★ This little dog
chases a cat,
hits a tree
and falls down flat.

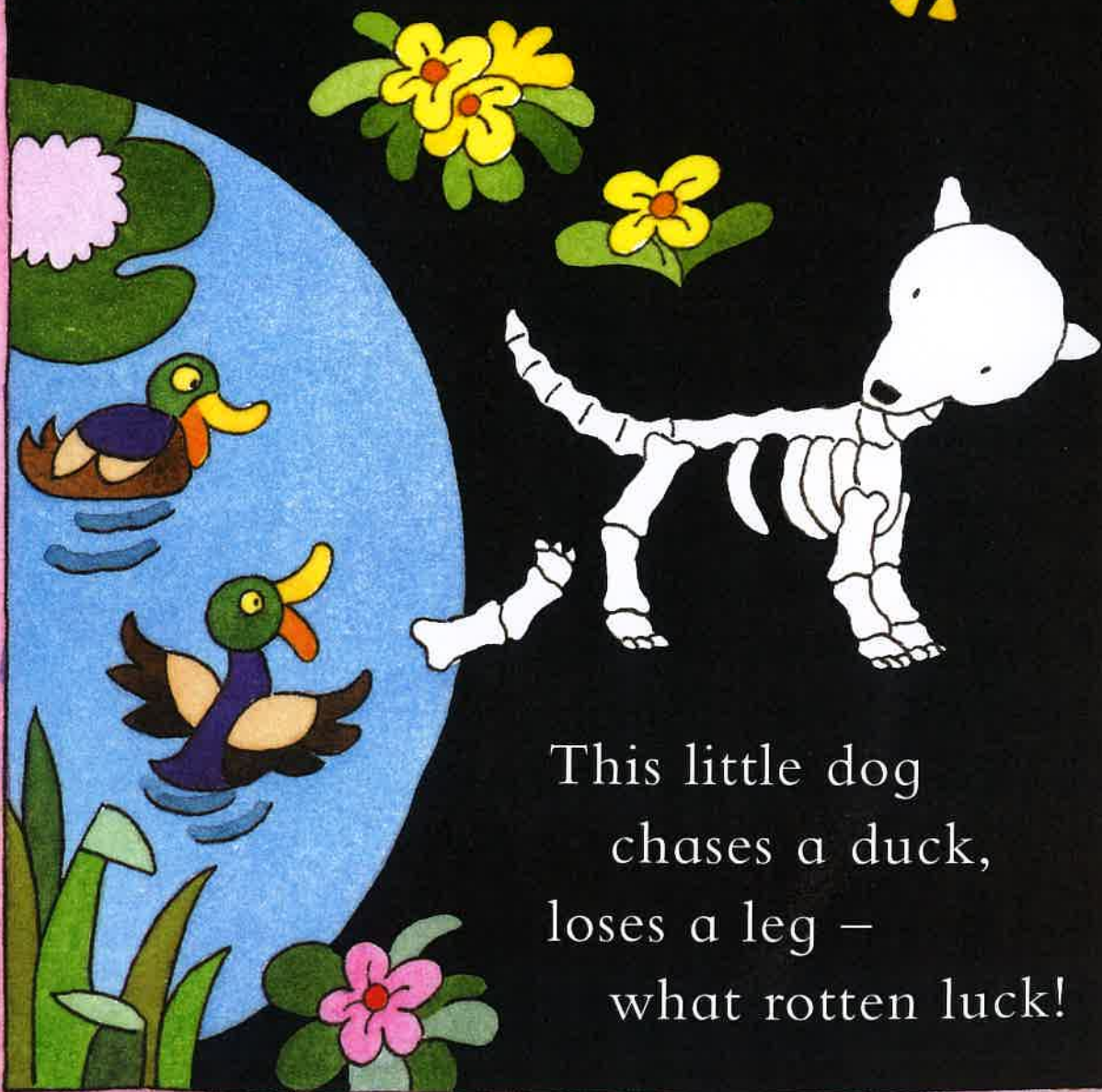




The dog skeleton
loses a bit of himself
but keeps walking.
He comes to the dark dark park
and swings on the swings
and slides on the slide.



He chases the ducks
on the dark dark pond . . .
and loses another bit!

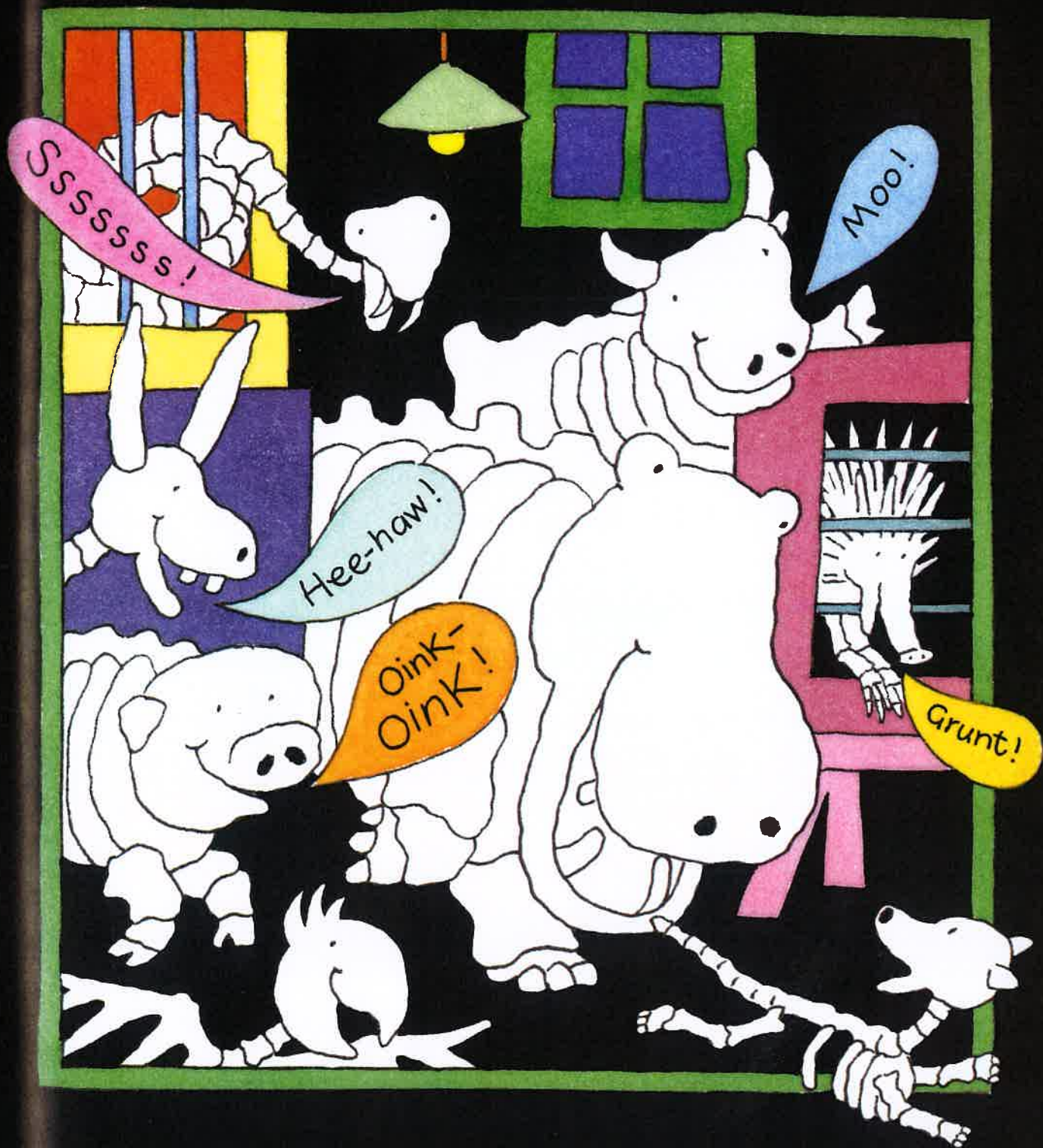


This little dog
chases a duck,
loses a leg –
what rotten luck!

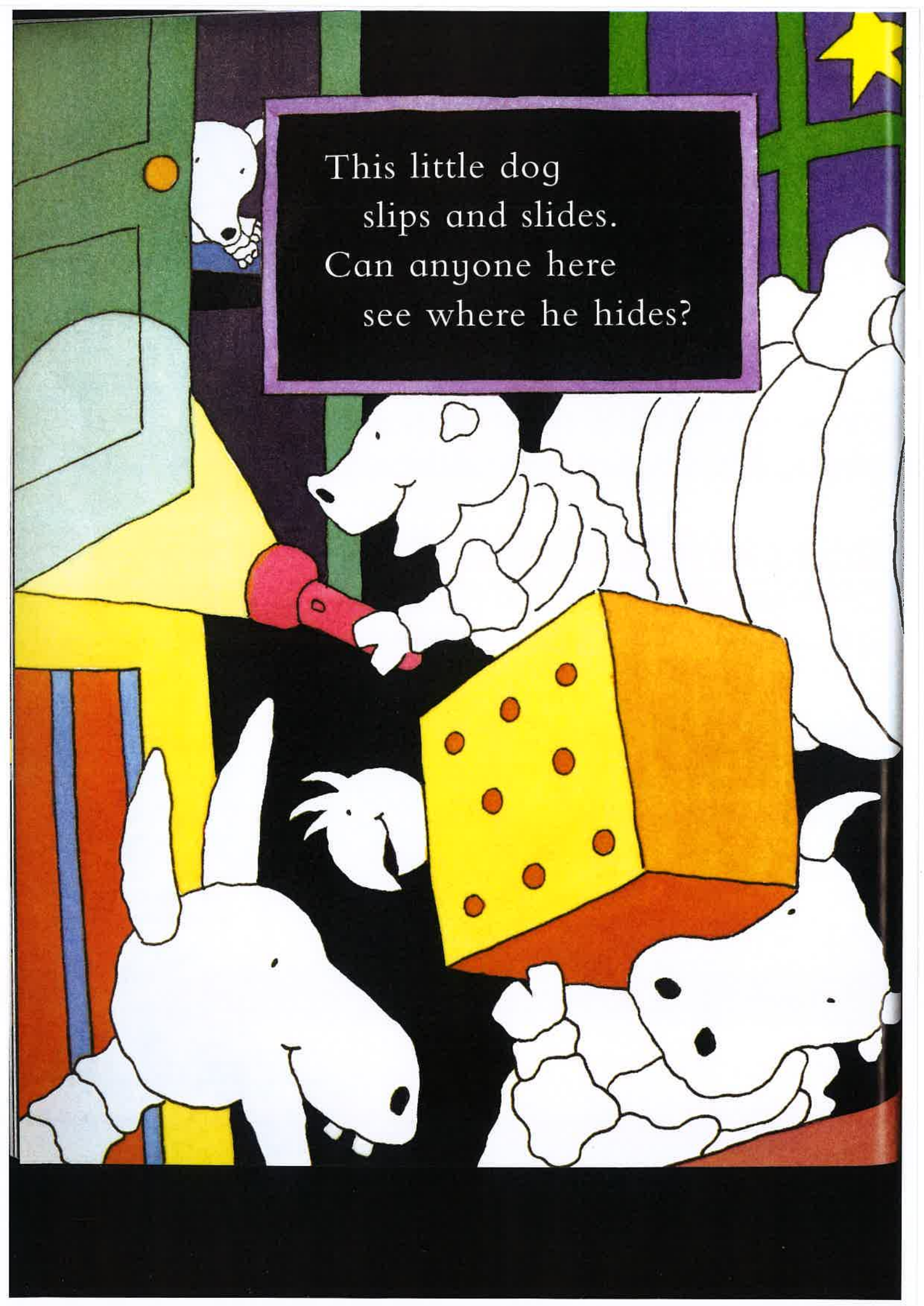
The dog skeleton
hops out of the dark dark park,
down the dark dark street
and into the dark dark pet shop.



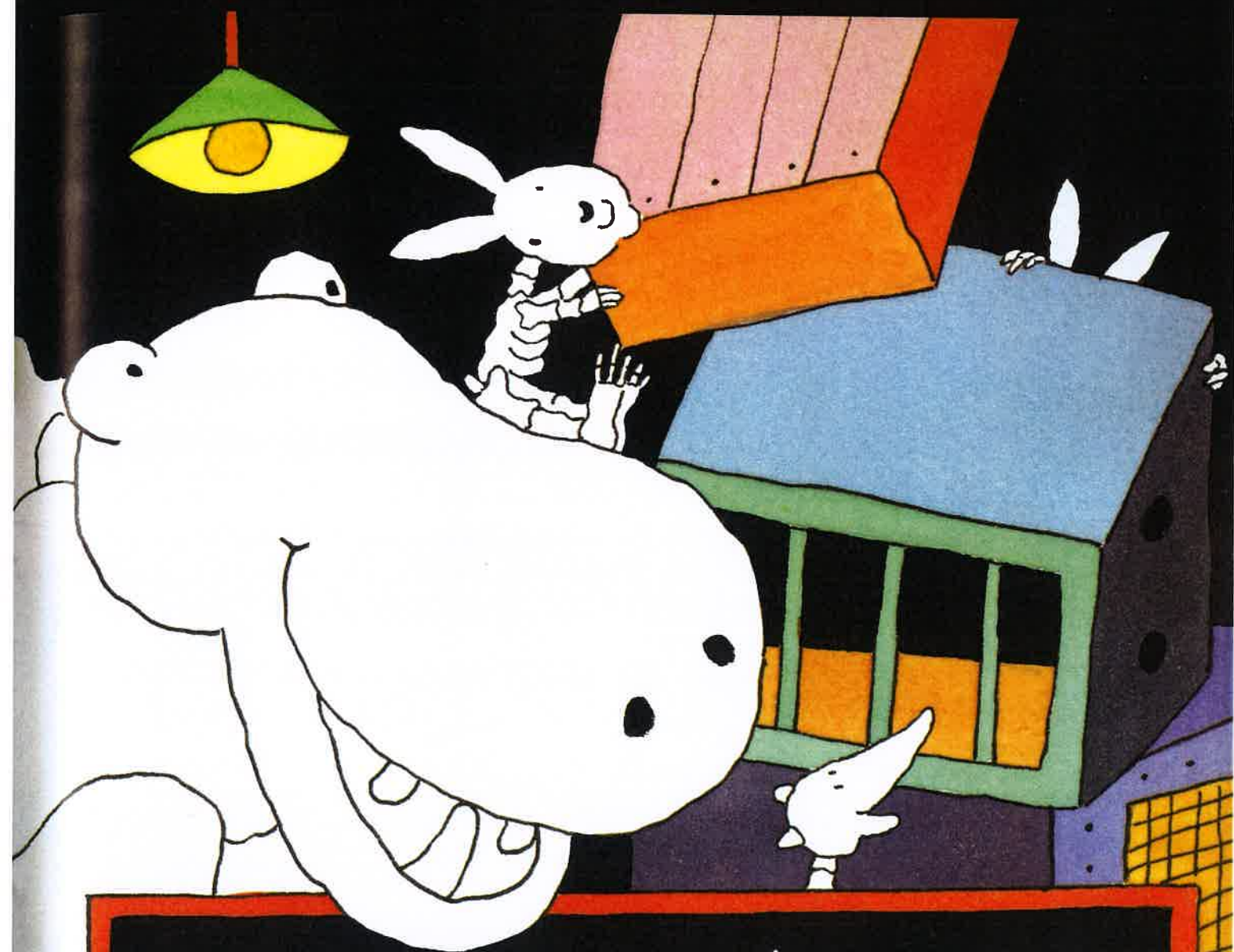
Suddenly, he sees some more old friends . . .



and they chase *him*.



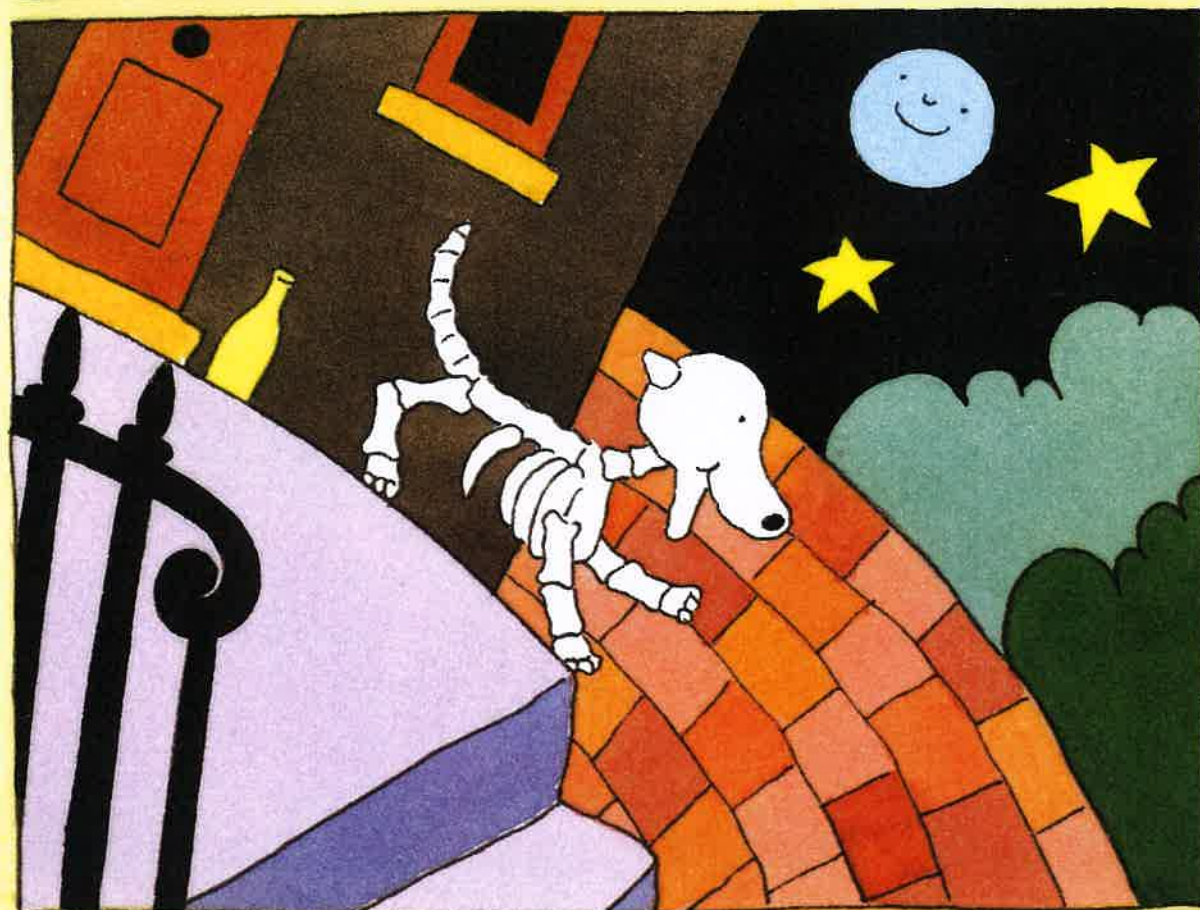
This little dog
slips and slides.
Can anyone here
see where he hides?



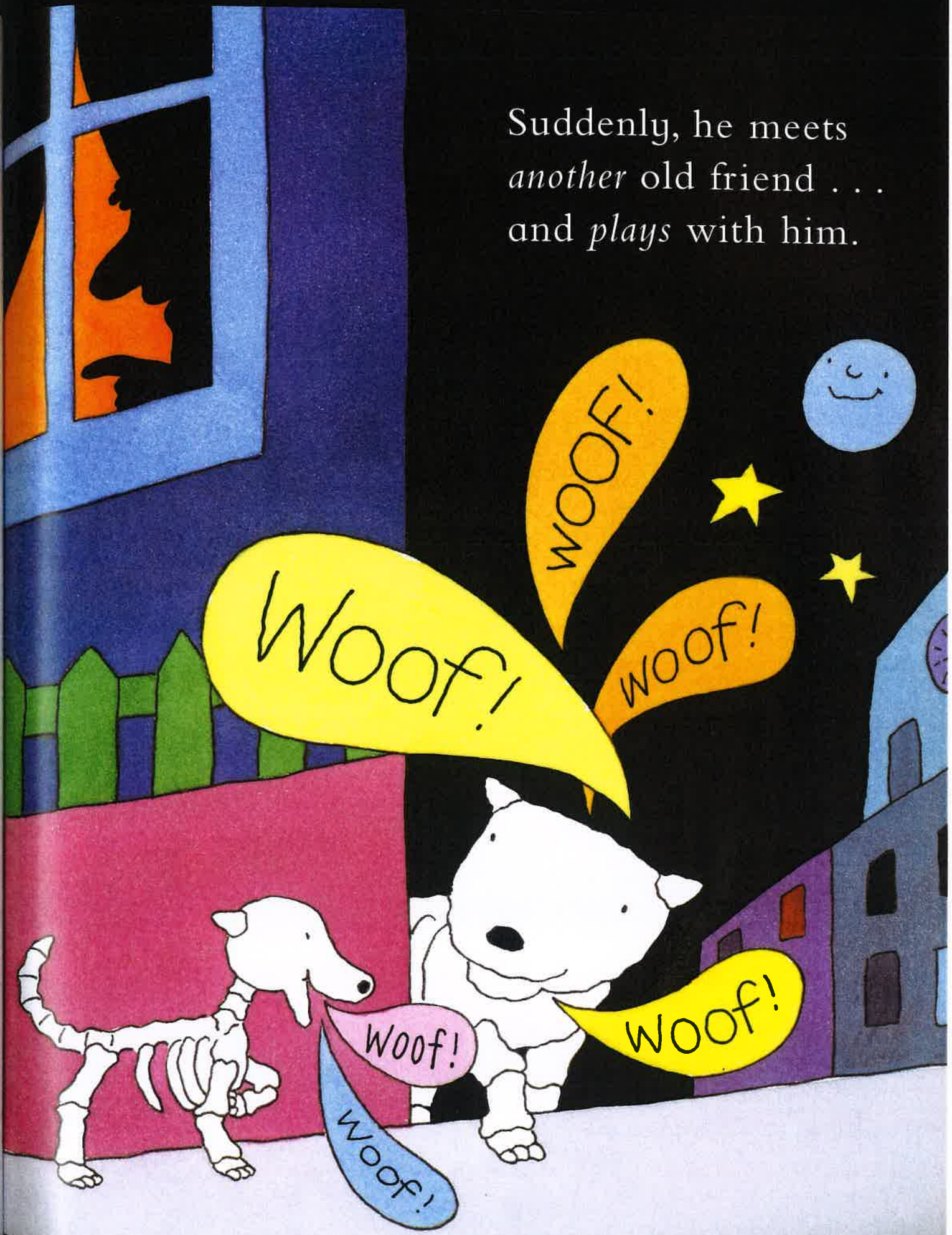
Off goes the dog,
away from the pet shop,
away from the pets
and away from himself.
(He's lost another bit!)



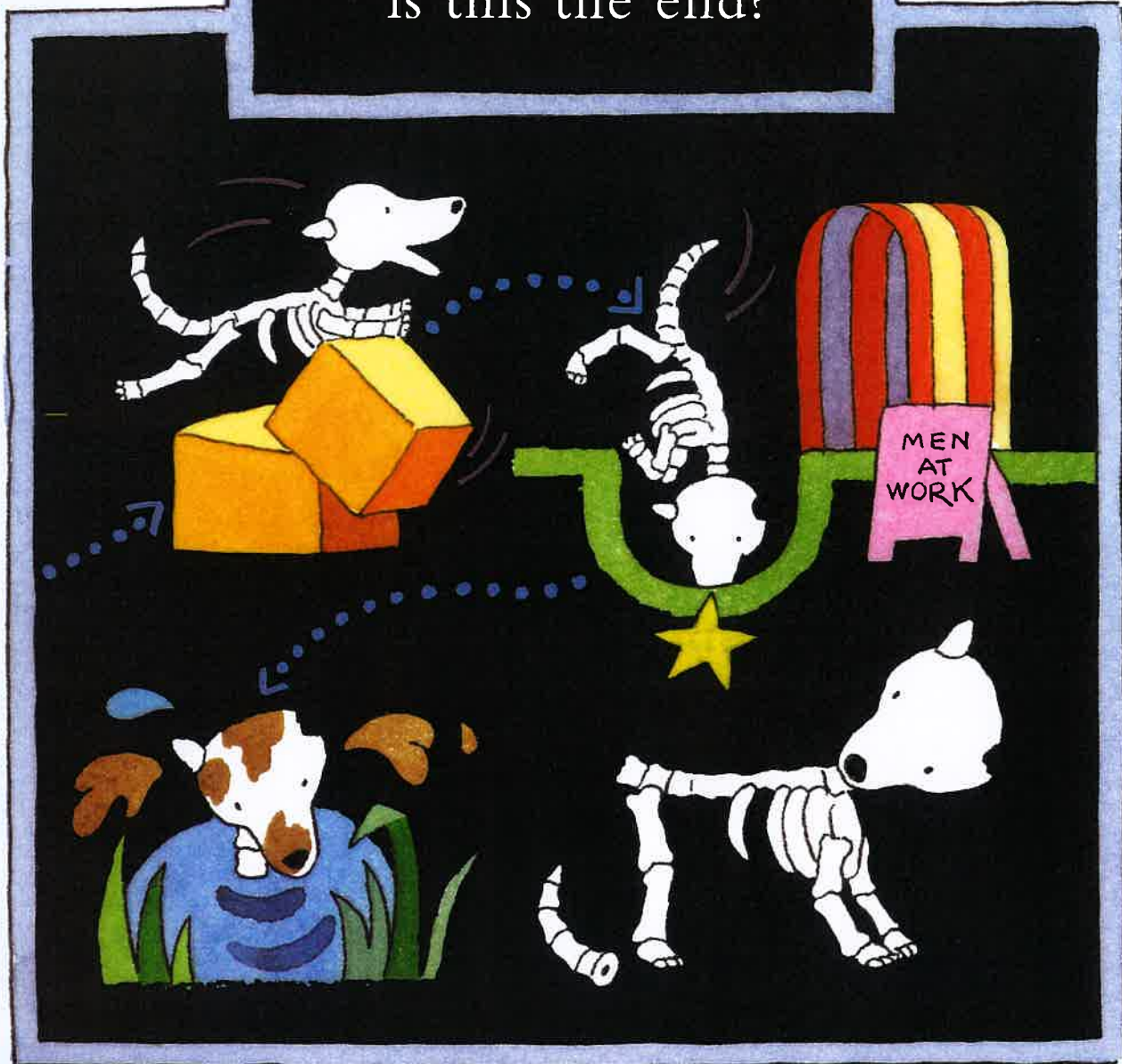
The dog skeleton
hops up the street
and over the hill
and down the street
and round the corner.



Suddenly, he meets
another old friend . . .
and *plays* with him.

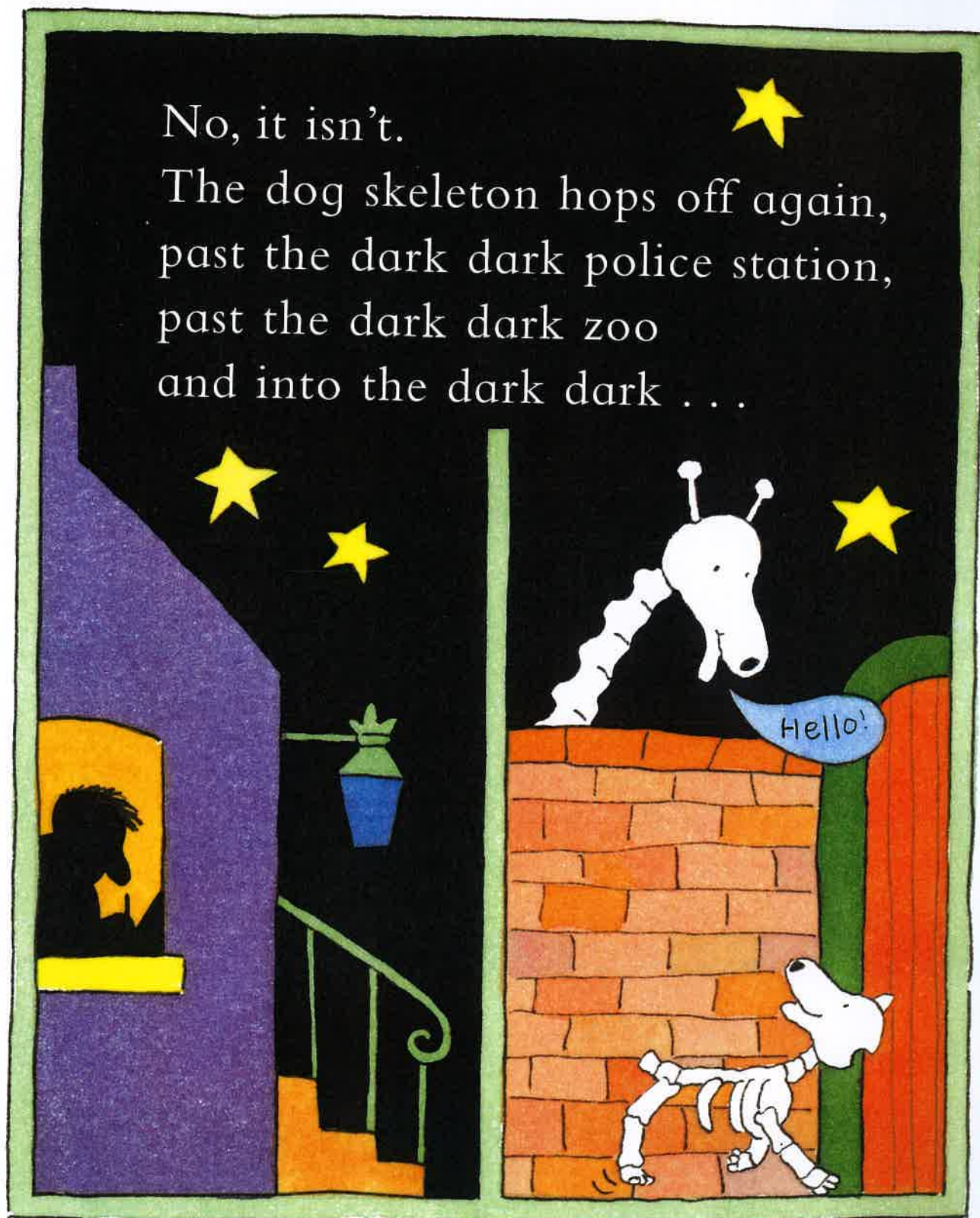


This little dog
chases a friend,
loses his tail –
is this the end?



No, it isn't.

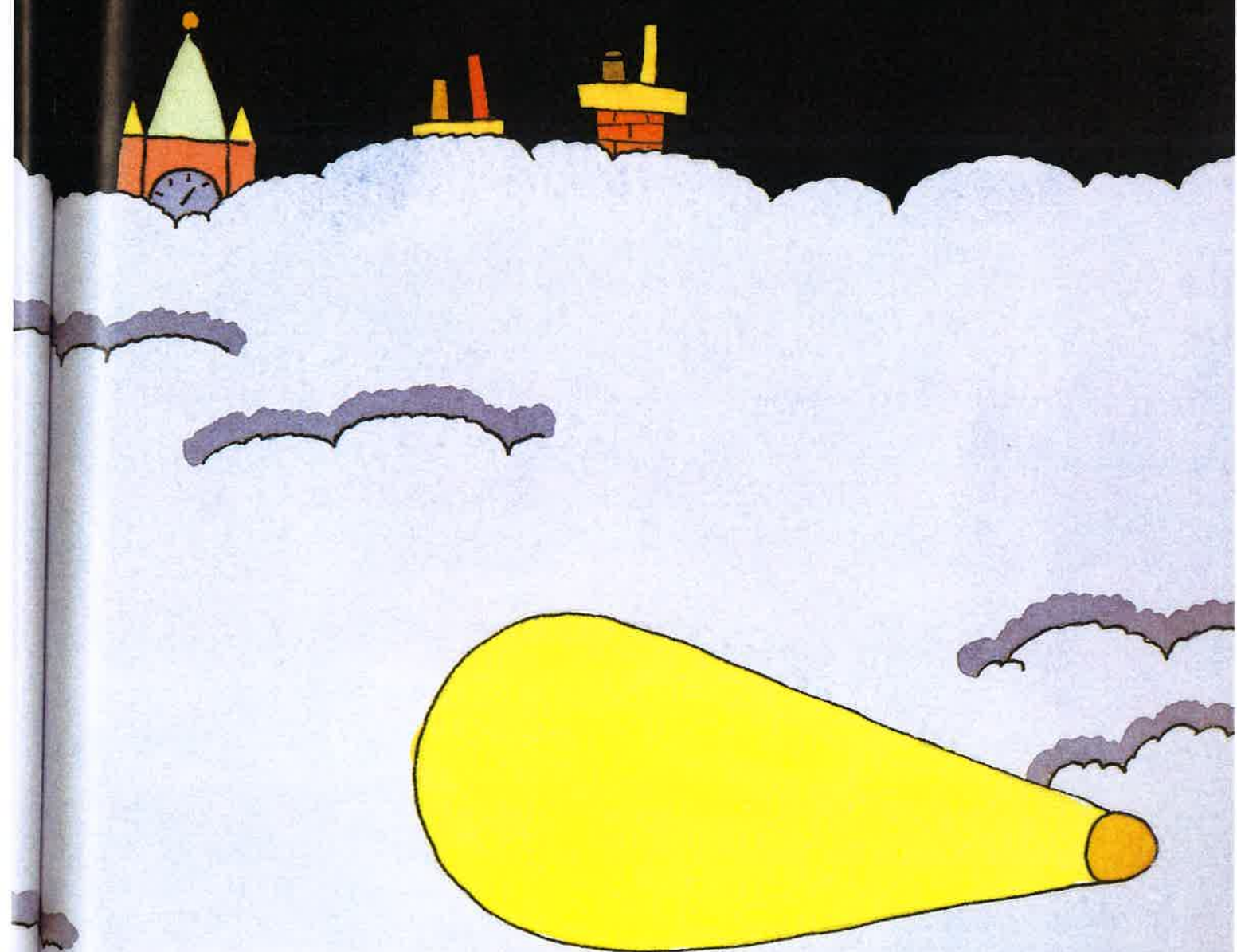
The dog skeleton hops off again,
past the dark dark police station,
past the dark dark zoo
and into the dark dark . . .



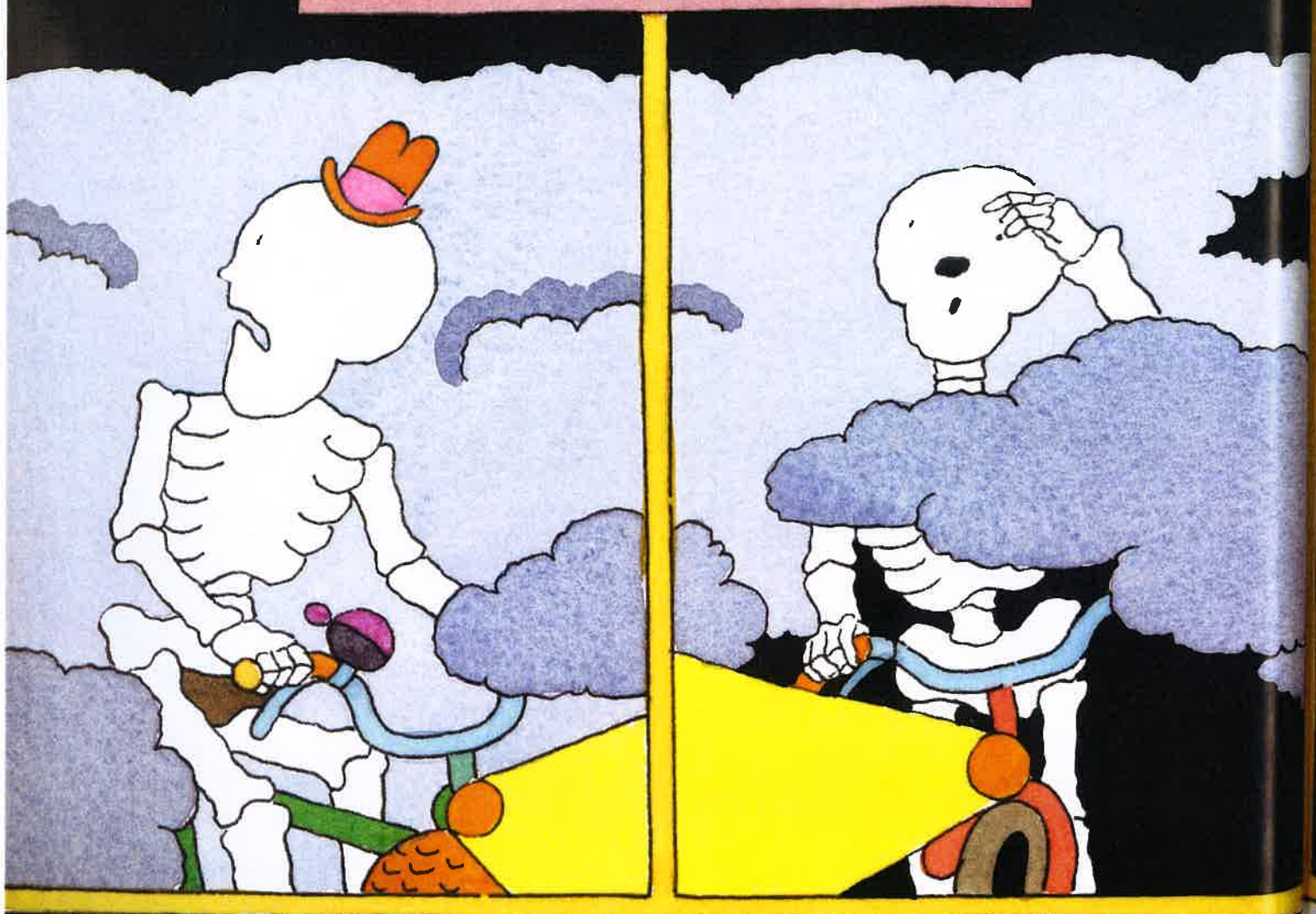
FOG!



Bits of him gone.
Lost in the fog.
Can anyone see
what's left of the dog?

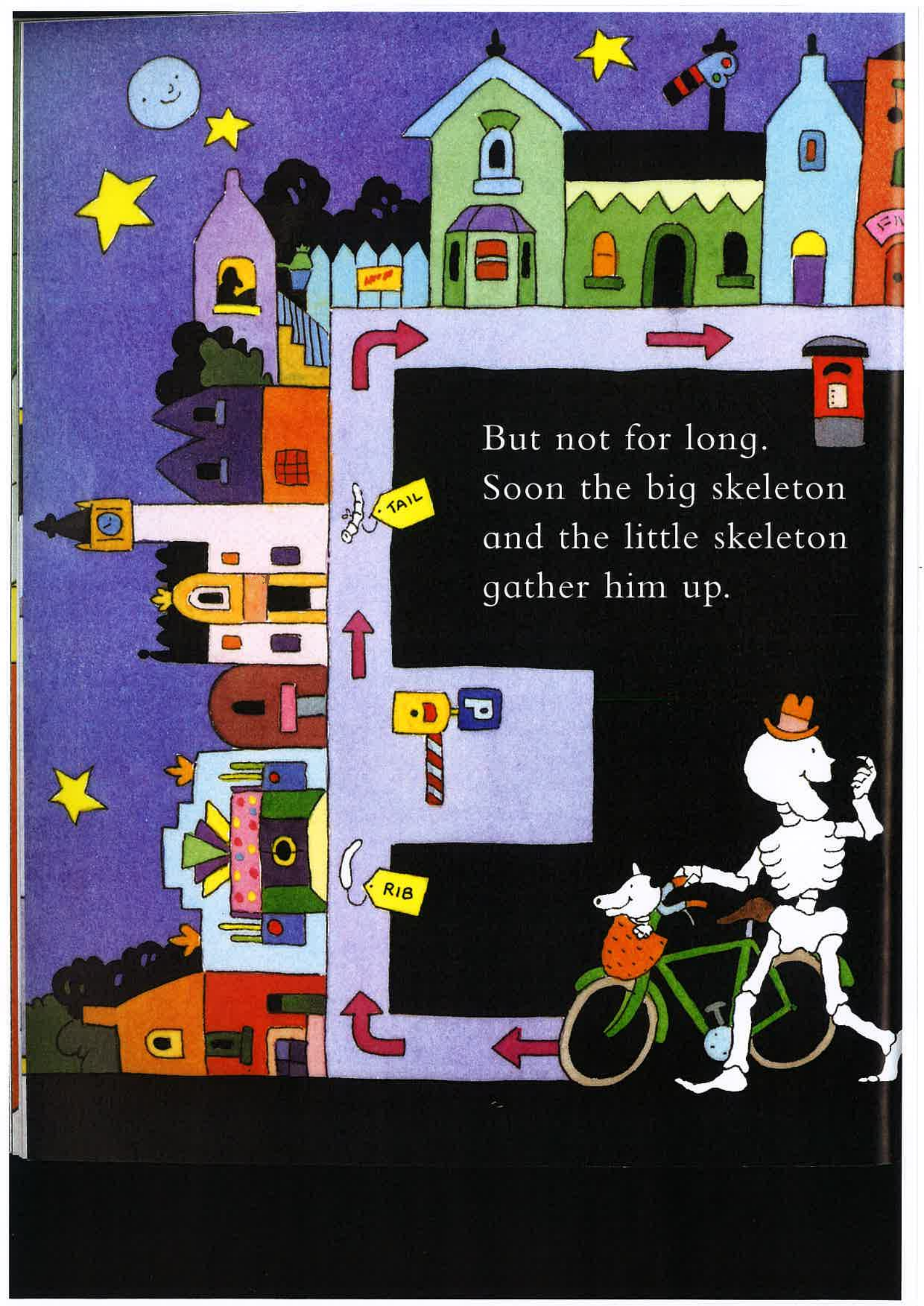


No, they can't.
The big skeleton
on his bike can't,
and the little *skeleton*
on his bike can't.
Look out!



This little dog
howls and groans.
There he is now,
just a pile of bones.



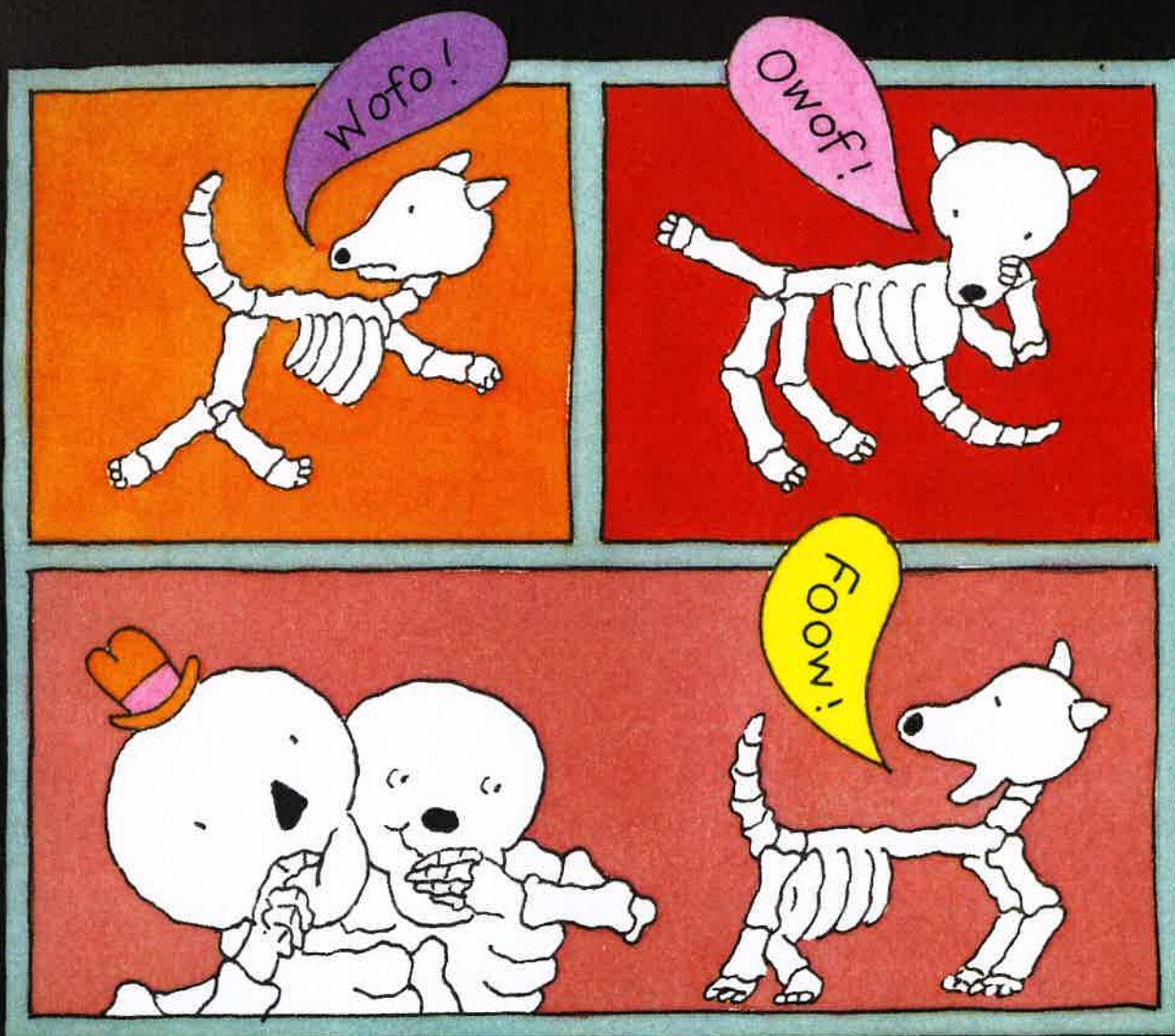
A whimsical illustration of a town at night. The sky is dark purple with a smiling moon and several yellow stars. The town features colorful houses in shades of green, blue, orange, and purple. A large black silhouette of a skeleton is in the center. A path with red arrows leads from the top left, around the skeleton, and back to the bottom left. A small white skeleton is on the path near a yellow tag labeled 'TAIL'. Another yellow tag labeled 'RIB' is on the path near a small white dog. A large white skeleton wearing a brown hat is riding a green bicycle with a small white dog in a basket. The background is a dark purple night sky with a smiling moon and several yellow stars. The town features colorful houses in shades of green, blue, orange, and purple. A large black silhouette of a skeleton is in the center. A path with red arrows leads from the top left, around the skeleton, and back to the bottom left. A small white skeleton is on the path near a yellow tag labeled 'TAIL'. Another yellow tag labeled 'RIB' is on the path near a small white dog. A large white skeleton wearing a brown hat is riding a green bicycle with a small white dog in a basket.

But not for long.
Soon the big skeleton
and the little skeleton
gather him up.



They follow the trail
of his lost bones,
along the street,
into the pet shop,
into the park . . .
and back home.





Then they put him together again.

“His legs are on wrong,” says Little.

“Wofo!” barks the dog.

“His tail is on wrong,” says Big.

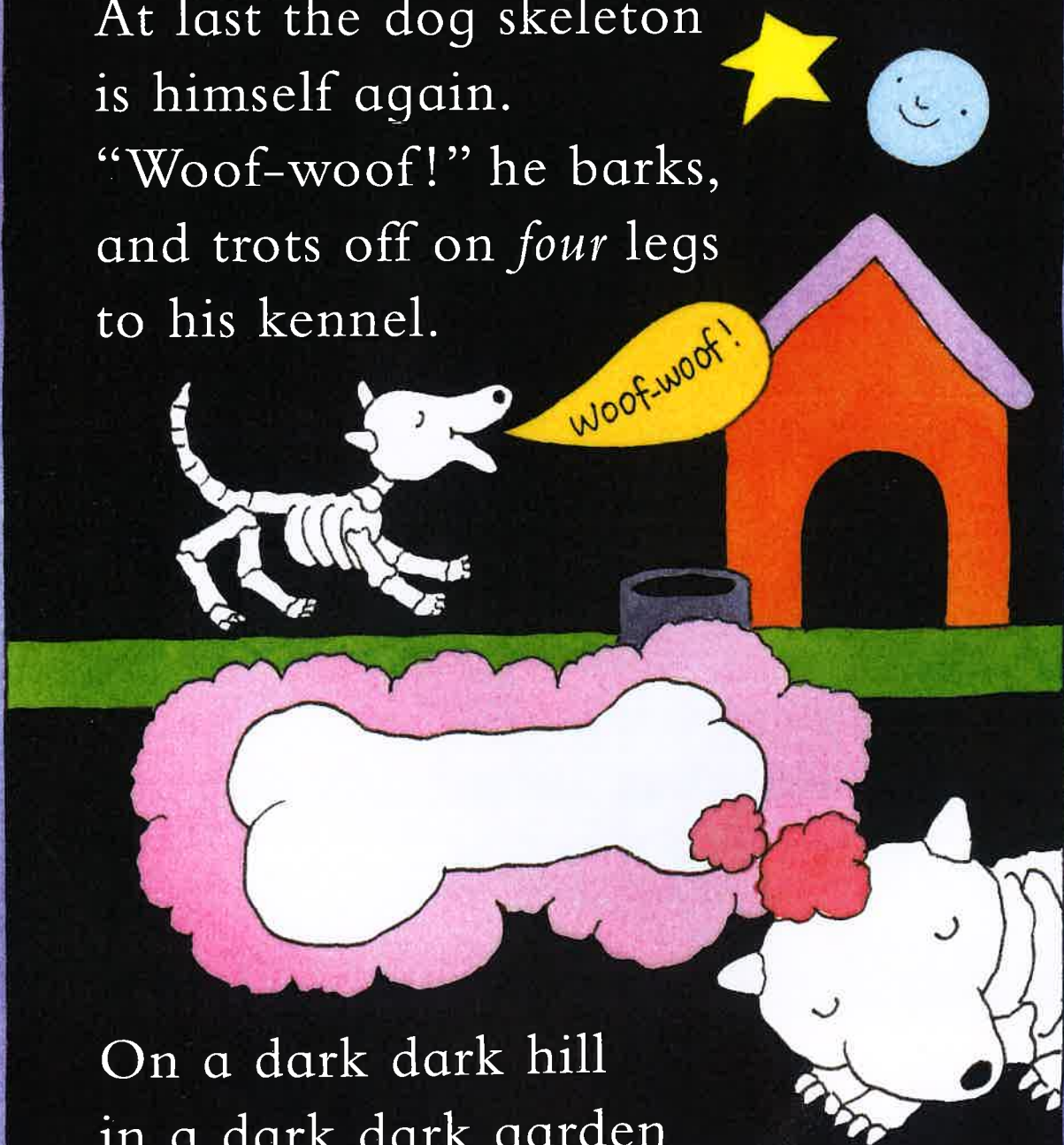
“Owof!” barks the dog.

“His head is on wrong,” say Little *and* Big.

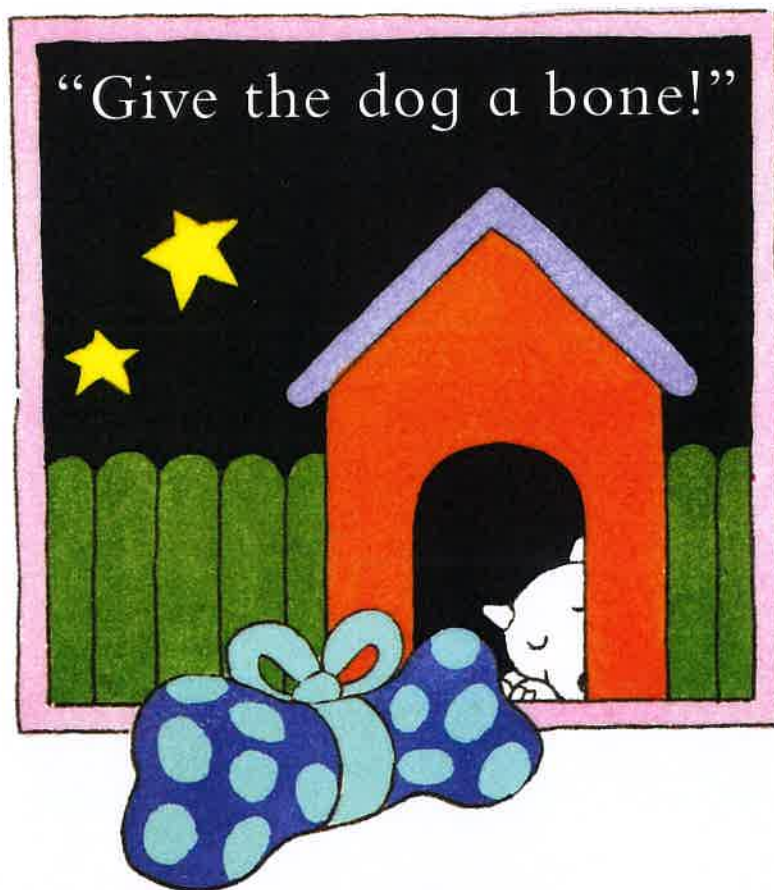
“Foow!” barks the dog.

At last the dog skeleton
is himself again.

“Woof-woof!” he barks,
and trots off on *four* legs
to his kennel.



On a dark dark hill
in a dark dark garden
there is a little bony dog . . .



The End