

“I think she will, if he doesn’t belong to anybody else,” answered Andy.

The next day on the way to the pond, Andy and I put up signs that told about the puppy we had found. Mom said that if no one claims him in a week, then we can keep him. “Oh, Mr. Turtles, I hope no one calls about you,” I said. Then I gave him a big hug.

Andy didn’t get to do much fishing that day. I kept splashing in the pond with Mr. Turtles. Finally, Andy put down his fishing pole and joined us. Andy swam out deep in the pond. The puppy tried to follow Andy, but because Mr. Turtles was lifting his paws way out of the water, his tail was sinking.

“He doesn’t know how to swim!” laughed Andy.

“Well, maybe we should teach him,” I replied.

We swam all afternoon. But you have to be careful not to let a dog get too close when he’s learning to swim. He can accidentally scratch you. Finally, Mr. Turtles got the hang of it.

That night Andy left the bathroom door open, and Mr. Turtles came up and looked at me playing in my bubble bath. He watched me for a while, and then he decided to jump in the tub with me! I guess he thought he needed more practice swimming. He’s a funny puppy.

I’ll send you some pictures of Mr. Turtles when Mom prints them for me. Then you will know who he is when you come see us.

I love you, Grandma.

Your grandson,  
Tony

