



The POKY LITTLE PUPPY

303-62



a Little Golden Book®

Ann
Little Golden Books

Little Golden Books

Little Golden Books

This
Little Golden Book®
belongs to

3-9-55 ANN

Little Golden Books

Little Golden Books

Little Golden Books



THE POKY LITTLE PUPPY

by

JANETTE SEBRING LOWREY

illustrated by

GUSTAF TENGGREN

A GOLDEN BOOK • NEW YORK

Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin 53404



Copyright 1942 by Western Publishing Company, Inc. Copyright renewed 1970. All rights reserved. Printed in the U.S.A. No part of this book may be reproduced or copied in any form without written permission from the publisher. GOLDEN®, GOLDEN & DESIGN®, A LITTLE GOLDEN BOOK®, and A GOLDEN BOOK® are trademarks of Western Publishing Company, Inc. ISBN 0-307 07134-3 MCMXXIV



FIVE little puppies dug a hole under the fence and went for a walk in the wide, wide world.

Through the meadow they went, down the road, over the bridge, across the green grass, and up the hill, one after the other.



And when they got to the top of the hill, they counted themselves: one, two, three, four. One little puppy wasn't there.

"Now where in the world is that poky little puppy?" they wondered. For he certainly wasn't on top of the hill.

He wasn't going down the other side.
The only thing they could see going down
was a fuzzy caterpillar.





He wasn't coming up this side. The only thing they could see coming up was a quick green lizard.

But when they looked down at the grassy place near the bottom of the hill, there he was, running round and round, his nose to the ground.





“What is he doing?” the four little puppies asked one another. And down they went to see, roly-poly, pell-mell, tumble-bumble, till they came to the green grass; and there they stopped short.

“What in the world are you doing?” they asked.



"I smell something!" said the poky little puppy.

Then the four little puppies began to sniff, and they smelled it, too.

"Rice pudding!" they said.

And home they went, as fast as they could go, over the bridge, up the road, through the meadow, and under the fence. And there, sure enough, was dinner waiting for them, with rice pudding for dessert.



But their mother was greatly displeased. "So you're the little puppies who dig holes under fences!" she said. "No rice pudding tonight!" And she made them go straight to bed.

But the poky little puppy came home after everyone was sound asleep.

He ate up the rice pudding and crawled into bed as happy as a lark.



The next morning someone had filled the hole and put up a sign. The sign said:



BUT.....

The five little puppies dug a hole under the fence, just the same, and went for a walk in the wide, wide world.



Through the meadow they went, down the road, over the bridge, across the green grass, and up the hill, two and two. And when they got to the top of the hill, they counted themselves: one, two, three, four. One little puppy wasn't there.

"Now where in the world is that poky little puppy?" they wondered. For he certainly wasn't on top of the hill.

He wasn't going down the other side. The only thing they could see going down was a big black spider.



He wasn't coming up this side. The only thing they could see coming up was a brown hop-toad.

But when they looked down at the grassy place near the bottom of the hill, there was



the poky little puppy, sitting still as a stone, with his head on one side and his ears cocked up.

“What is he doing?” the four little puppies asked one another. And down they went to see, roly-poly, pell-mell, tumble-bumble, till they came to the green grass; and there they stopped short.

“What in the world are you doing?” they asked.

“I hear something!” said the poky little puppy.

The four little puppies listened, and they could hear it, too. “Chocolate custard!” they cried. “Someone is spooning it into our bowls!”



And home they went as fast as they could go, over the bridge, up the road, through the meadow, and under the fence. And there, sure enough, was dinner waiting for them, with chocolate custard for dessert.

But their mother was greatly displeased. "So you're the little puppies who will dig

holes under fences!" she said. "No chocolate custard tonight!" And she made them go straight to bed.

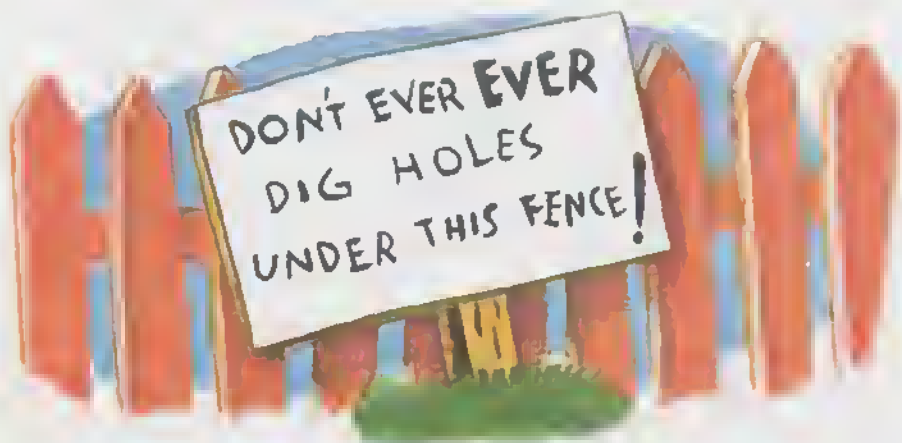
But the poky little puppy came home after everyone else was sound asleep, and



he ate up all the chocolate custard and crawled into bed as happy as a lark.

The next morning someone had filled the hole and put up a sign.

The sign said:



BUT...

In spite of that, the five little puppies dug a hole under the fence and went for a walk in the wide, wide world.

Through the meadow they went, down the road, over the bridge, across the green grass, and up the hill, two and two. And when they got to the top of the hill, they counted themselves: one, two, three, four. One little puppy wasn't there.

"Now where in the world is that poky little puppy?" they wondered. For he certainly wasn't on top of the hill.



He wasn't going down the other side.
The only thing they could see going down
was a little grass snake.



He wasn't coming up this side. The only thing they could see coming up was a big grasshopper.



But when they looked down at the grassy place near the bottom of the hill, there he was, looking hard at something on the ground in front of him.

“What is he doing?” the four little puppies asked one another. And down they went to see, roly-poly, pell-mell, tumble-bumble, till they came to the green grass; and there they stopped short.

“What in the world are you doing?” they asked.

"I see something!" said the poky little puppy.

The four little puppies looked, and they could see it, too. It was a ripe, red strawberry growing there in the grass.

"Strawberry shortcake!" they cried.





And home they went as fast as they could go, over the bridge, up the road, through the meadow, and under the fence. And there, sure enough, was dinner waiting for them, with strawberry shortcake for dessert.

But their mother said: "So you're the little puppies who dug that hole under the fence again! No strawberry shortcake for supper tonight!" And she made them go straight to bed.

But the four little puppies waited till they thought she was asleep, and then they slipped out and filled up the hole, and when

they turned around, there was their mother watching them.

"What good little puppies!" she said. "Come have some strawberry shortcake!"

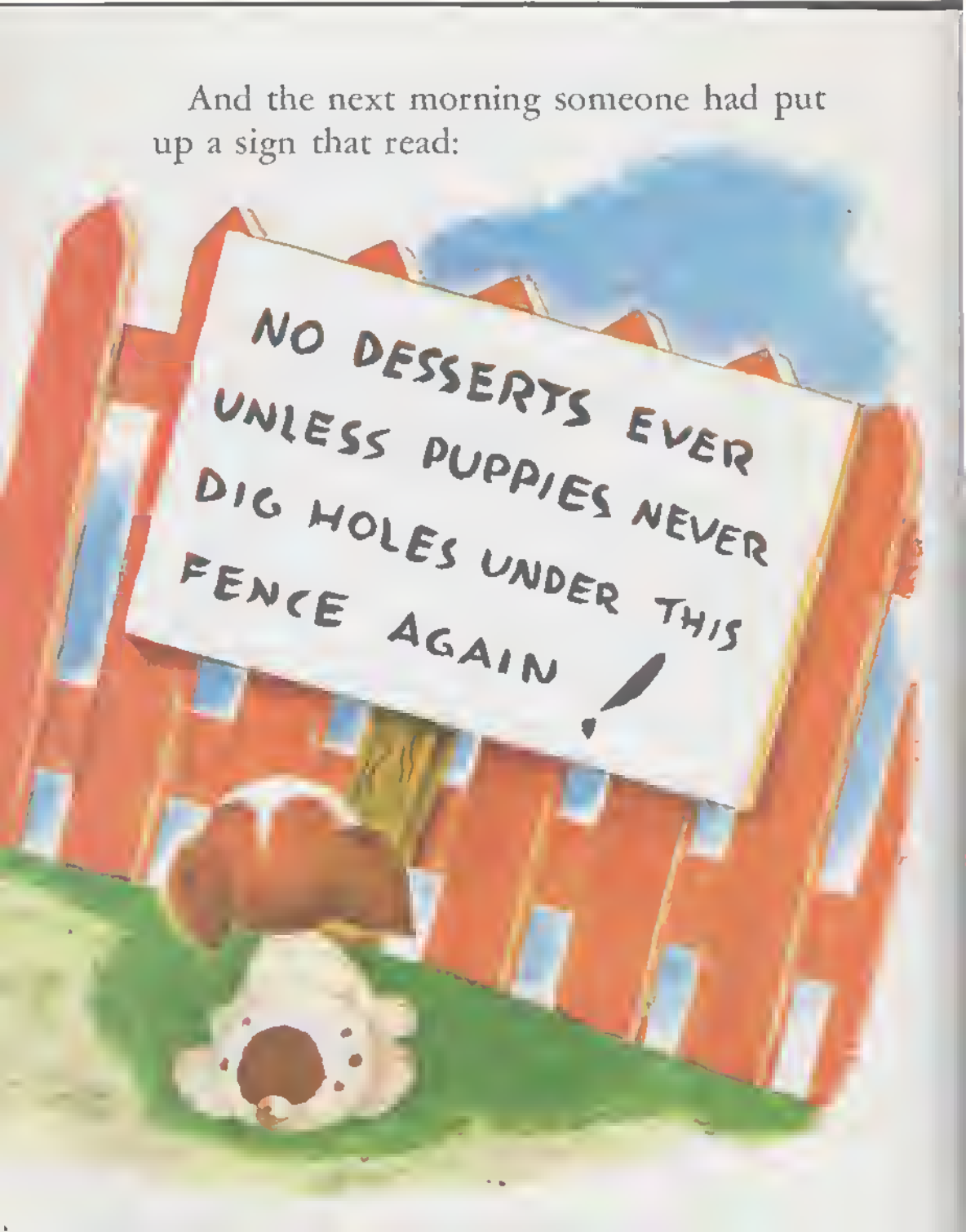
And this time, when the poky little puppy got home, he had to squeeze in through a wide place in the fence. And there were his four brothers and sisters, licking the last crumbs from their saucer.

"Dear me!" said his mother. "What a pity you're so poky! Now the strawberry shortcake is all gone!"

So poky little puppy had to go to bed without a single bite of shortcake, and he felt very sorry for himself.



And the next morning someone had put up a sign that read:

A colorful illustration of a red picket fence. A white sign is attached to the fence with the text: "NO DESSERTS EVER UNLESS PUPPIES NEVER DIG HOLES UNDER THIS FENCE AGAIN!". In the foreground, on a green lawn, there is a small white doghouse with a dark circular entrance. The background shows a blue sky with a few white clouds.

NO DESSERTS EVER
UNLESS PUPPIES NEVER
DIG HOLES UNDER THIS
FENCE AGAIN!

How many of these LITTLE GOLDEN BOOKS® have you read?

Alice in Wonderland†
Baby Farm Animals
Bambit
Batter Up!
Bentina the Balletina
Big Bird's Red Book*
Blue Bear Bear Counts
From 1 to 20
Bugs Bunny: Strawwawwy*
Bunnies' ABC
Cinderella†
The Colorful Mouse
Cookie Monster and the
Cookie Tree*
Cowboy Mickey†
The Day Sneezy Had the
Sniffles*
Donald Duck's Christmas
Tree†
Donald Duck: Some Ducks
Have All the Luck†
DuckTales: Secret City
Under the Sea†
Elise Wilkin's Mother
Goose
Fire Engines to the Rescue
Frosty the Snow Man††
Garfield and the Space
Cat*
Garfield: The Cat Show*
Grower Takes Care of Baby*
Hansel and Gretel
Hello, Kitten!

House for a Mouse
I Think That It Is
Wonderful*
Jack and the Beanstalk
The Jungle Book†
Lady and the Tramp†
Little Golden Picture
Dictionary
The Little Mermaid†
The Little Red Caboose
Little Red Riding Hood
Mickey Mouse Heads for the
Sky†
Minnie 'n Me: Minnie's
Slumber Party†
The Monster at the End of
This Book*
The Monsters' Picnic*
My First Book of the Planets
My First Counting Book
My Little Golden Book of
Cars and Trucks
The Night Before Christmas
Noah's Ark
The Nutteracker
Old MacDonald Had a Farm
101 Dalmatians†
Peter Pan†
The Pied Piper
Pinocchio†
The Puffy Little Puppy
Puss in Boots

Rapunzel
Rendy, Set, Grow!
Rudolph the Red Nosed
Reindeer**
The Saggy Baggy Elephant
Scuffy the Tugboat
Sleeping Beauty†
The Sleepy Book
Sleepytime ABC
Snow White and the
Seven Dwarfs†
The Tale of Peter Rabbit
Tale Spn: Ghost Ship†
Tawny Scrawny Lion
There Are Tyrannosaurs
Trying On Pants in My
Bedroom
The Three Bears
Three Little Pigs†
Tickety Tock, What Time Is It?
Timothy Tiger's Terrible
Touché
Tiny Dinosaurs
Tiny Toon: The Adventures
of Buster Bunny!
Tootle
Water Babies
We Like Kindergarten
What's Next, Elephant?
What's Up in the Attic?
Winnie the Pooh: Be Happy,
Eeyore!†

GOLDEN BOOKS • NEW YORK

Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin 53404

*© Children's Television Workshop. Sesame Street puppet characters.

© Jim Henson Productions, Inc.

†© The Walt Disney Company

© Warner Bros. Inc.

© United Feature Syndicate, Inc.

††© Warner-Chappell Music

© Robert I. May

© Western Publishing Company, Inc.



*This series of authentic Little Golden Books®
was produced especially for*

Chick-fil-A®

Collect All Eight:

- The Poky Little Puppy**
- The Tawny Scrawny Lion**
- The Saggy Baggy Elephant**
- The Sailor Dog**
- The Little Red Caboose**
- The Velveteen Rabbit**
- Little Red Riding Hood**
- The Elves and the Shoemaker**