



Gwen and the Gold Bell



Gwen and Ben went to play on the grass
behind the old mill. Ben had a little gold bell.
"I will hide this bell," he said.



"You must find it. I will tell you if you are hot or cold." Gwen put on a blindfold. But Ben did not hide the bell.



He gave it to Dot the dog! She took five steps. "Cold," said Ben. She turned and took two more. "Hot! Very hot!" he yelled.



Gwen bent down to grab the bell. "No, cold again!" said Ben. Gwen stopped. How could a bell go from hot to cold so fast?



Ben was trying not to laugh. Gwen did not know that Dot the dog was holding the bell in her mouth.



Dot would not stand still! "Hush, Ben," said Gwen. "Do not tell me a thing." She stood very still.



Then she heard it. Chime, chime! The bell was just behind her. Gwen spun around and hugged a wild, wagging dog. She took off the blindfold.



Dot dropped the gold bell in her hand. "You bold little pup!" said Gwen. "I found the bell, but best of all, I found you."