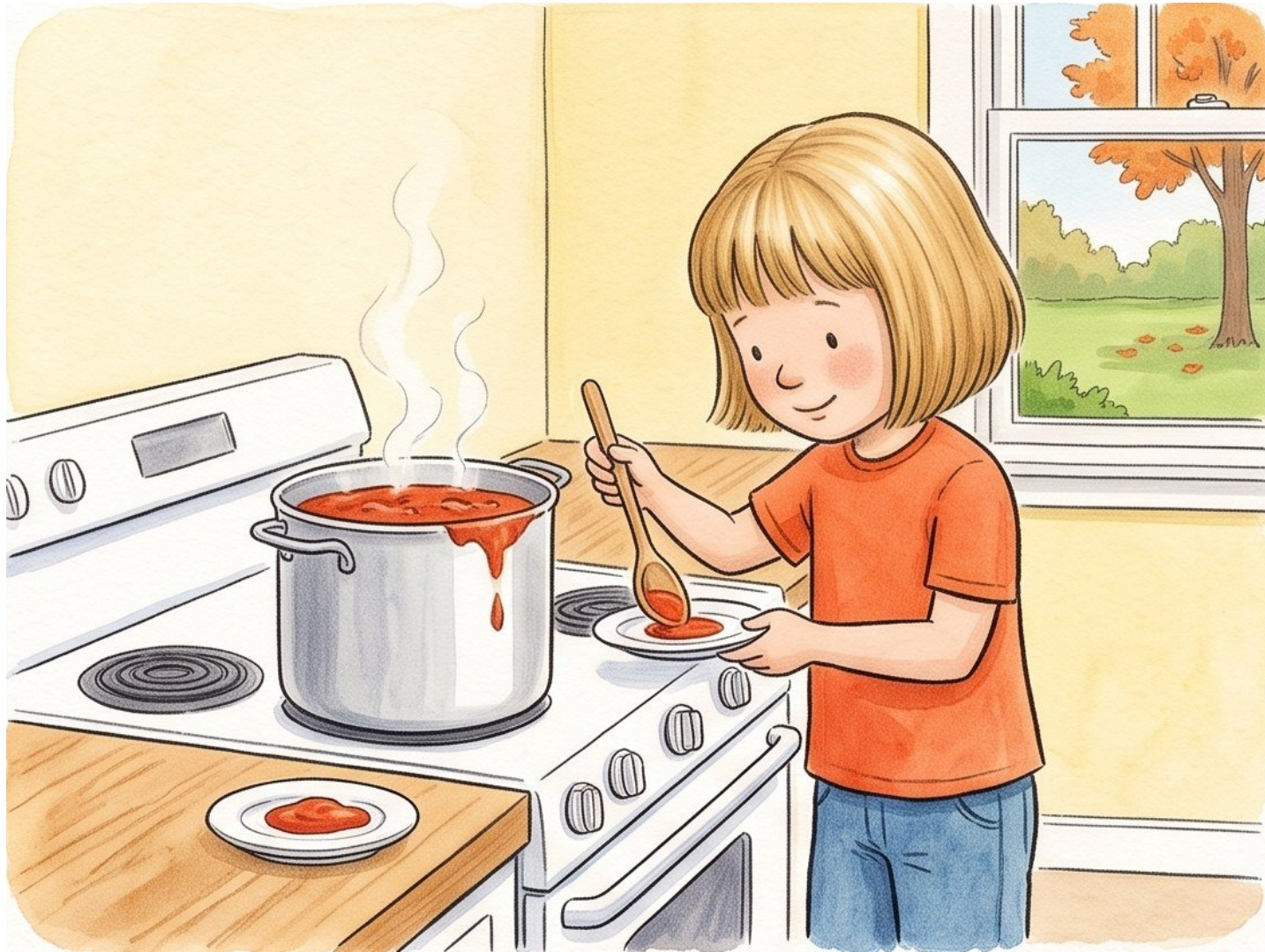
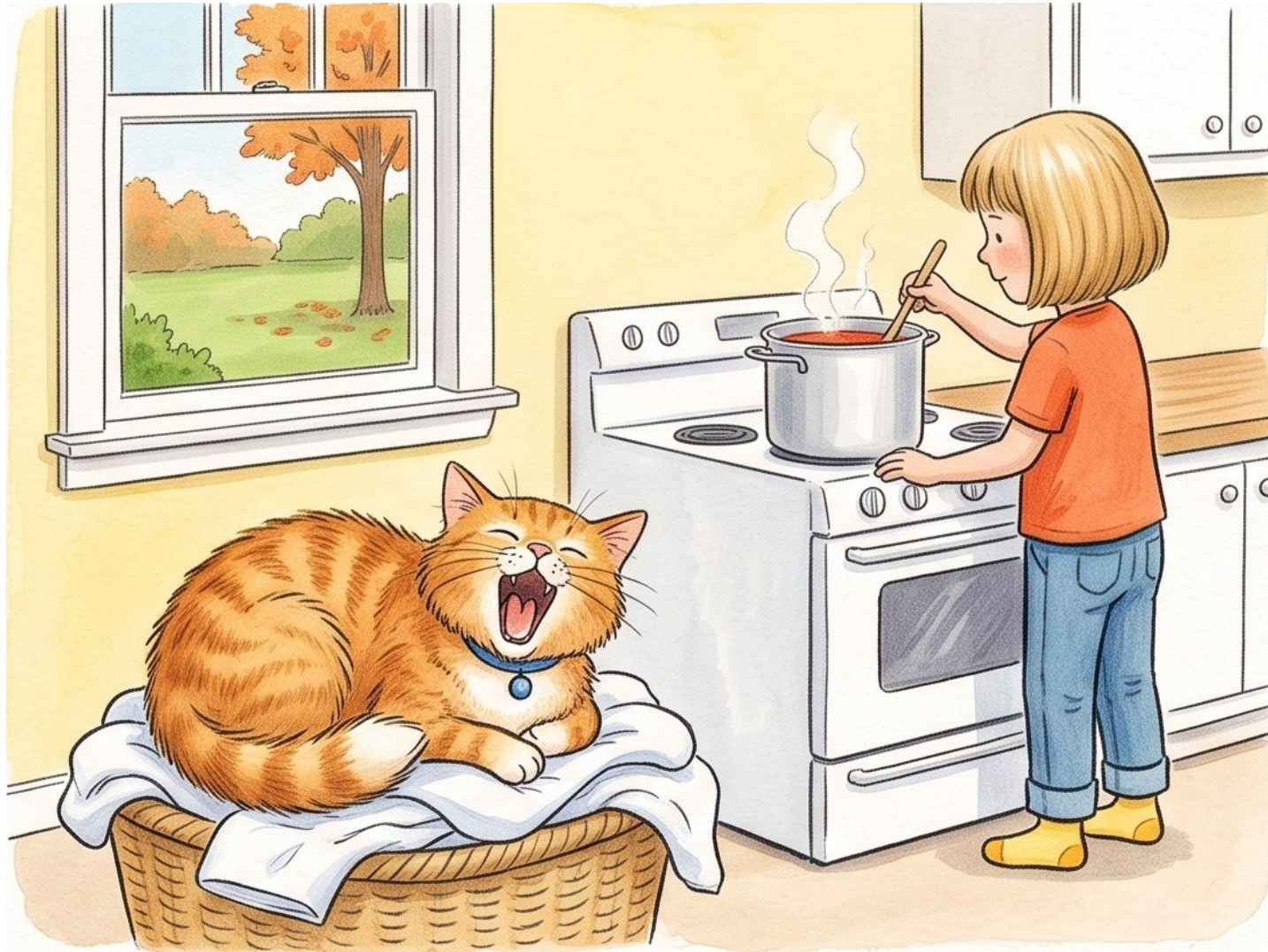




Pat's Paw Print Shawl



It was a cold autumn day, and Val wanted to make a big pot of red sauce. She stood at the stove and put a little sauce in a saucer so she could try it.



It smelled so good! Pat the cat did not help.
He gave a big yawn and went to nap on the
clean white laundry.



Val had just hauled it in from the line on the lawn. Then Pat woke up and smelled the sauce. He hopped up by the stove to sniff, and his paw tipped the saucer.



Flip! Red sauce spilled all over his paws. Pat did not like that one bit. He ran back to the laundry and made red paw prints all over a long white cloth.



Val turned and saw the mess. Her jaw dropped.
"Oh, Pat! This is awful!" she said. "I just washed that!" Pat hid under the bench so that only his pink nose stuck out.



Then Val paused and looked at the cloth again. The prints ran in a line, like a little path. "It was my fault, too," she said.



"I put the saucer where you could get it." She got a red pen and sat down to draw. She drew around each print, and then she drew some more paws to fill the gaps.



Val put the cloth on like a shawl and grinned. "Look, Pat! We made a paw print shawl," she said. Pat came out, sniffed it, and licked the last bit of sauce off his paw.