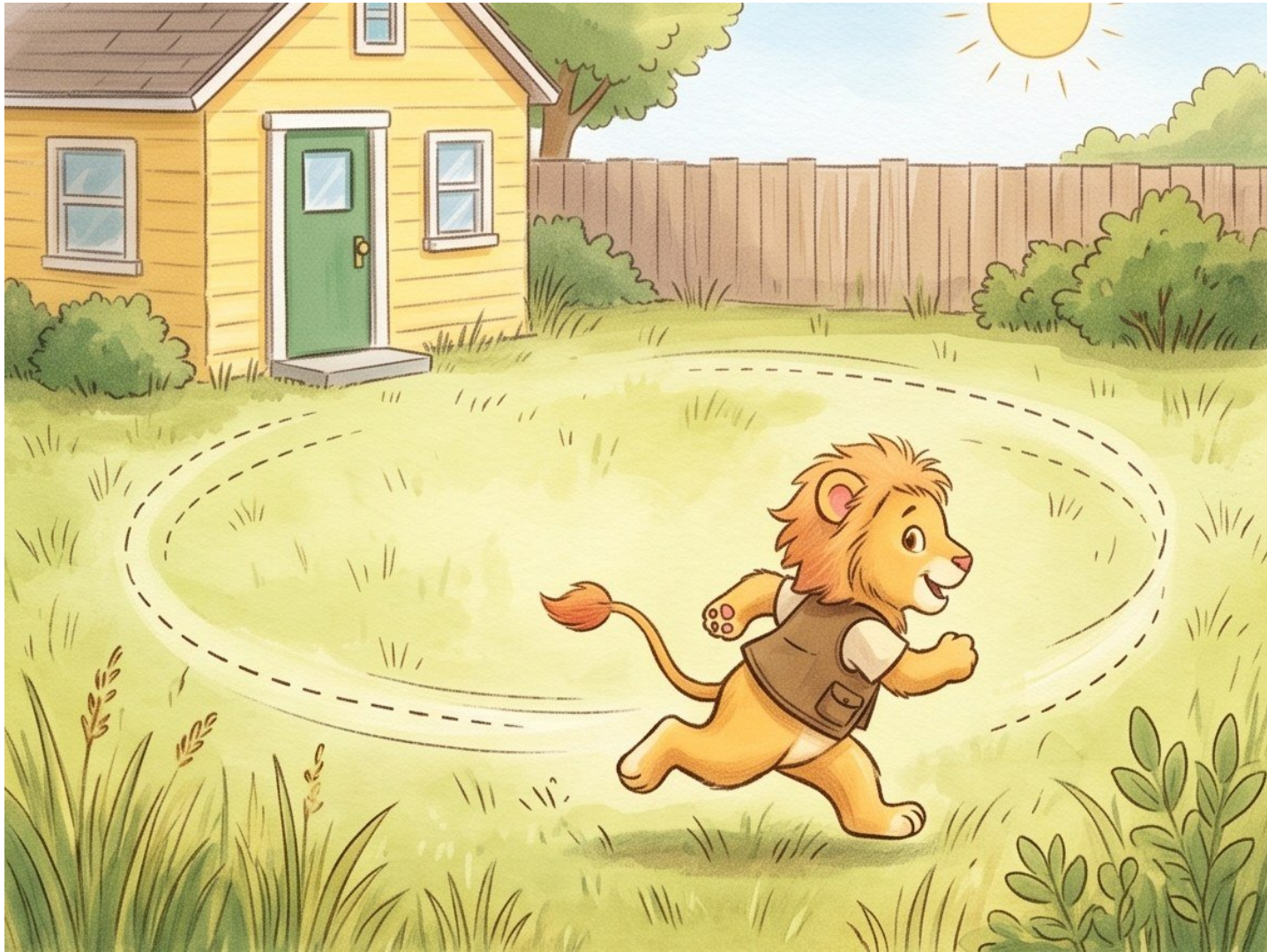




Scout's Lost Hound



Scout's hound was not in the house. Where did he go?



Scout went out to look. She ran round the big lot.



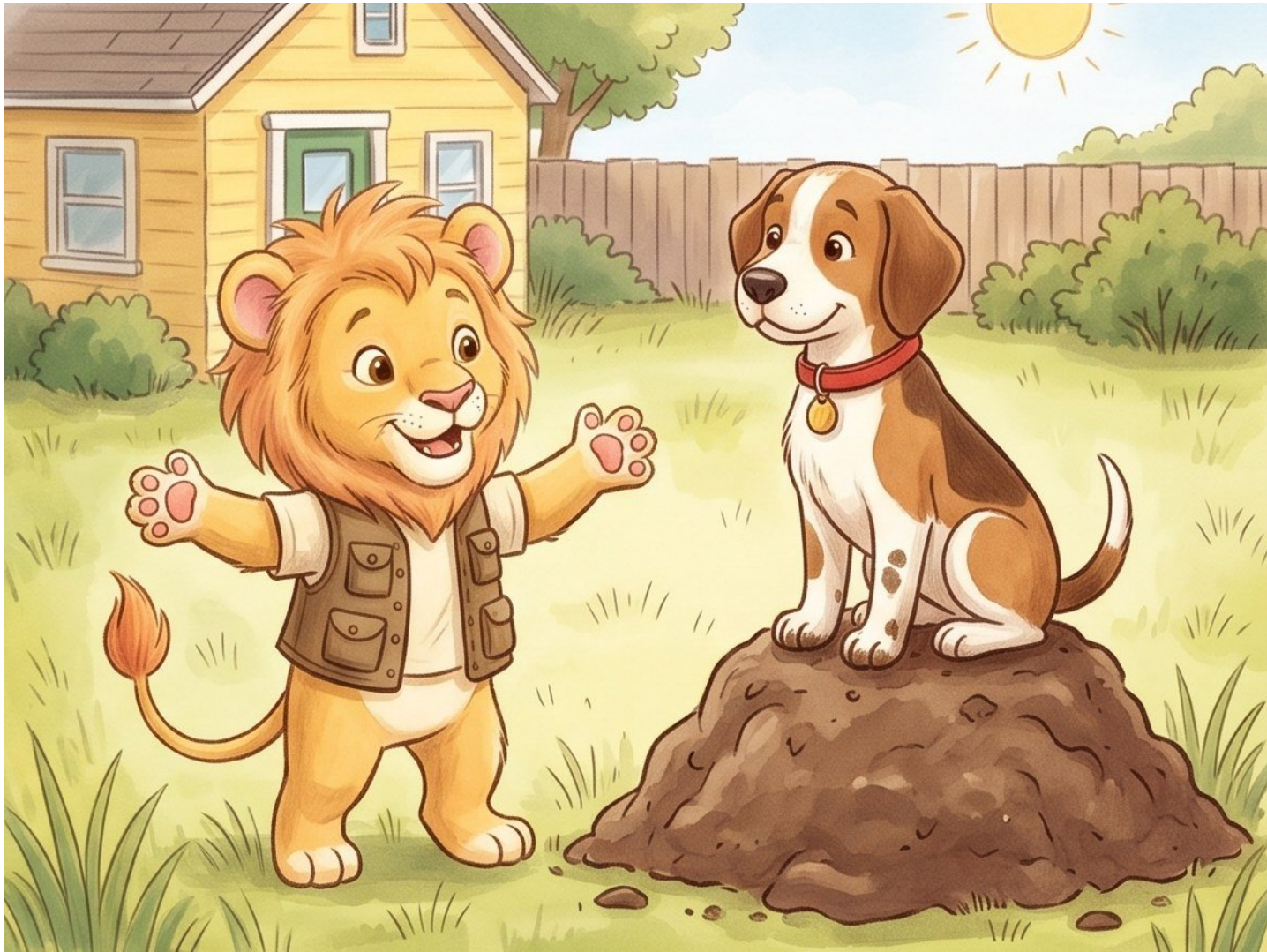
She put her hands to her mouth. "Where are you?" she gave a big shout.



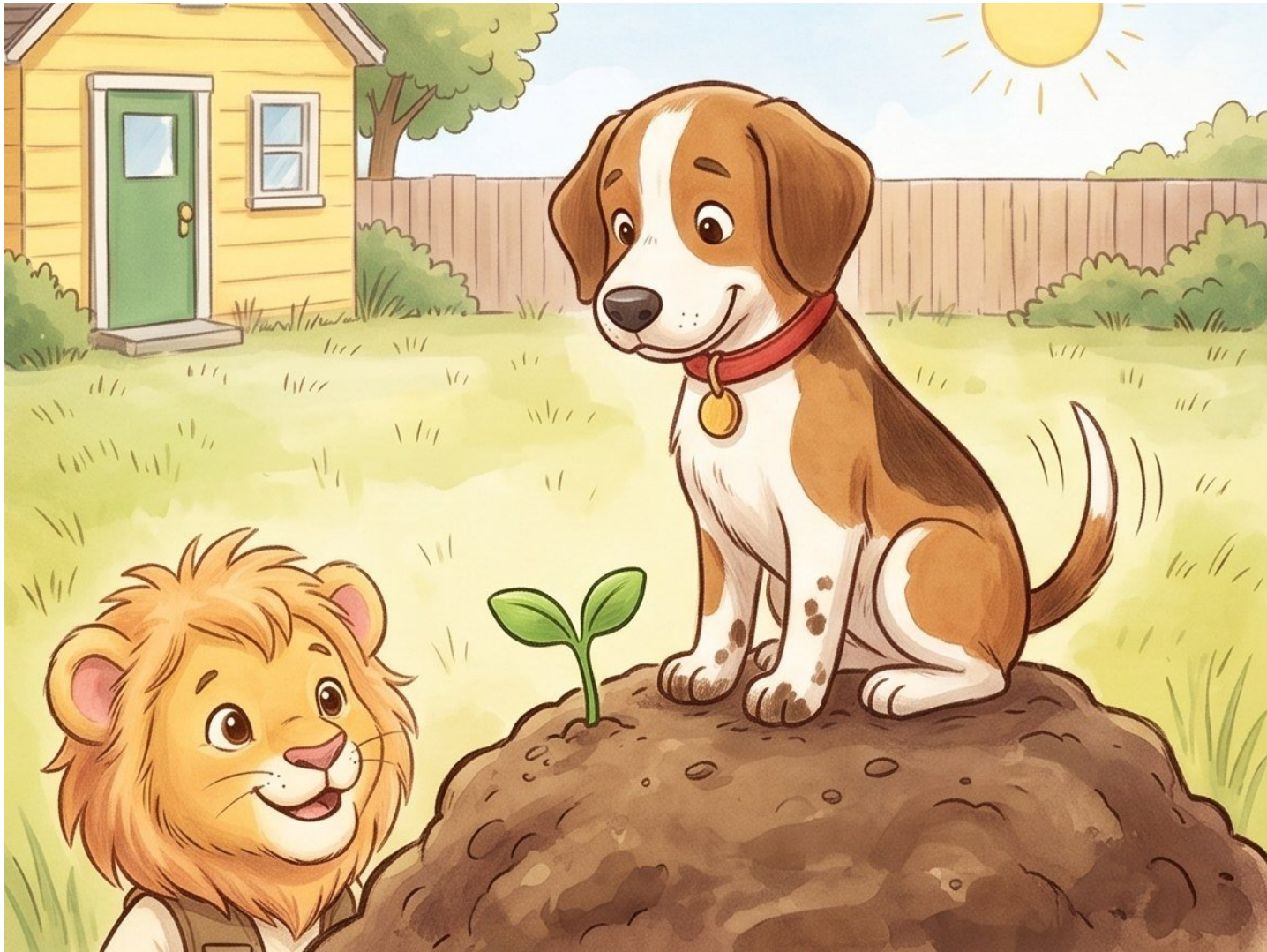
Then Scout heard a sound from the back of the lot.



She ran to a little mound of mud.



There she found him! Her hound sat on top of the mound.



He looked down at a fresh green sprout. He
looked so proud.



"There you are!" Scout said with a grin. She was glad she found him.