

Name: _____

Date: _____

A Find For Carlos

The brindle puppy wandered on a little further, coming to a crack in the ground which was lined with a few blades of grass and wild flowers. A trickle of water drew attention and at this she lapped after half choking herself before realising how to use her tongue and then she curled up on a patch of grass which had dried in the sun and fell asleep.

It was there that Carlos found her later in the afternoon. He lived in a block of flats beyond the cottage and had wandered that way out of sheer curiosity and boredom. Too new to the district to have made any friends, time lay heavily on his hands that Sunday afternoon. He was thirteen, too young according to his sixteen- year old brother to share his pursuits; lonely.

He found the crack in the ground along which the narrow dirty stream trickled because there was a bit of grass and a few flowers. He thought there might be frogs or lizards or something. When he first saw the bridle puppy he thought she was dead, but then he saw tiny flanks heave and picked her up, his heart jumping with excitement at his find.

The deserted place, her bedraggled condition, made him sure that she belonged to no one. He pushed her inside his anorak and turned for home, his instinct being to get away from the place as soon as possible, just in case someone came for her.

True/ False/ Can't Tell

- 1. The puppy was young. _____
- 2. Carols passed a cottage on his walk. _____
- 3. Carols was lonely. _____
- 4. The puppy was drinking when Carlos found her. _____
- 5. Carols had a sister. _____
- 6. The puppy was a small for its age . _____
- 7. Carols mum would make him taker her back. _____
- 8. The puppy had no owner. _____
- 9. Write at True/ False/Can't tell question of your own.

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