“That seed made a fine tree,” Lee said with a sweet smile.
Bandit is my pup. He was three weeks old when we got him.

Dad and Mom like Bandit. He is small, but he will be big.
Bandit ran to meet the kitten. She ran up a tree.

Now she likes Bandit. They sleep together.
Bandit likes rabbits, but rabbits do not like him.

Bandit likes jumping up on me. Mom gives Bandit food.
Bandit sleeps
in his black basket.
His bed is soft.