

A New Home



Stage 1

Dan's English Original

Chapter 1: Lost

It was a cold morning. The little dog walked slowly down the road.
His name was Toby. He was small, with golden fur and big brown eyes.
He was tired, hungry, and alone.

Toby didn't know where to go. He looked at the houses.
"Maybe someone will help me," he thought.

He sat near a shop. People walked past.
Some looked at him. Some didn't.
No one stopped.

Chapter 2: The Girl

A girl came out of the shop. She had red hair and a big smile.
She saw Toby and stopped.

"Hello, little dog," she said.
Toby wagged his tail.

"Are you lost?" she asked.
Toby barked softly.

The girl sat down beside him.
"My name is Emma," she said. "You're very sweet."

Emma looked around.
"No collar," she said. "No name."

She picked him up.
"Let's go home," she said.

Chapter 3: A Warm Place

Emma's house was small and warm.
Her mother looked surprised.

"Who is this?" she asked.

"He's lost," said Emma. "Can he stay?"

Her mother looked at Toby.
He wagged his tail and licked her hand.

“Well,” she said, smiling. “Just for one night.”

Emma gave Toby food and water.
Then she made a soft bed for him.

Toby lay down and closed his eyes.
He was safe.

Chapter 4: Looking for Home

The next day, Emma and her mother made posters.
“Lost Dog,” they wrote.
They put the posters around town.

They waited.
One day passed. Then two.
No one called.

Emma was happy, but also sad.
“Maybe he has no home,” she said.

Her mother nodded.
“Maybe this is his home now.”

Chapter 5: A New Name

Emma gave Toby a red collar.
It had a small tag: “Toby – Emma’s Dog.”

Toby barked and jumped.
He was happy.

They played in the garden.
They walked in the park.

People smiled at them.
“What a lovely dog!” they said.

Emma smiled too.

“He’s my best friend,” she said.

Chapter 6: A New Home

Weeks passed. Toby grew stronger.

He loved Emma and her mother.

He had toys, food, and love.

He was never alone.

One evening, Emma hugged Toby.

“You’re not lost now,” she said.

“You’re home.”

Toby wagged his tail.

He barked once, softly.

Yes, he was home.
