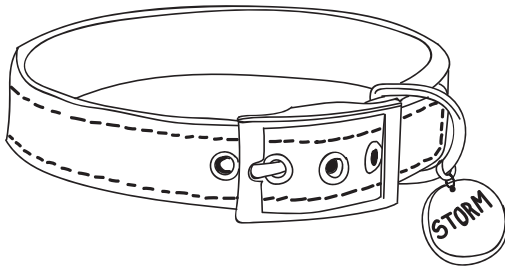


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WOOF! WOOF!

Tana Glass had a spotted dog named Storm. She adopted him from the shelter. Storm's old name was Funky. Tana asked if a dog could learn a new name. The woman at the shelter said yes.

Storm got his new name that same day. It was snowing. The snow was two feet deep. Storm rolled in the snow. Tana laughed with joy.



No other name seemed right. Storm seemed perfect. The dog learned it right away. Tana called to him in the snow.

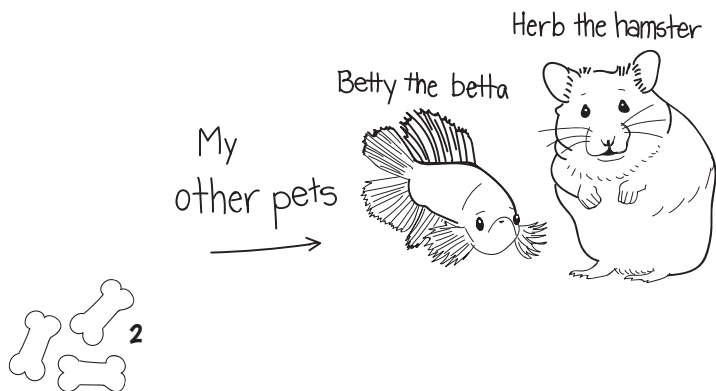
“Here, Storm!”

Storm ran to her.

Tana was glad she had a dog. She had wanted one since she was little. Her parents had said no. Their house was too small.

It got better when Tana’s big sister went to college. They had more room.

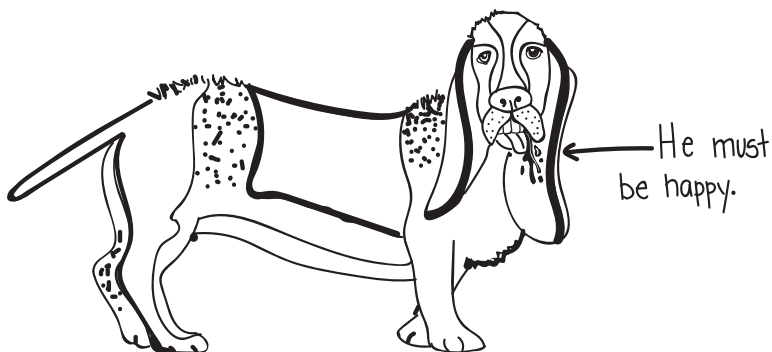
But first Tana’s parents wanted to be sure that Tana would care for a dog. They made her get other pets to see how she did. A fish. A hamster. Tana did great. That’s when her parents took Tana to the shelter.



Storm turned out to be a great dog. He was smart and nice. He loved kids. He barked at odd sounds.

Tana was a shy sixth grader. She had few friends. Storm turned into her best friend. He was the best bud a girl could want.

There was only one bad thing about the dog. Storm was funny looking. In fact, he was super ugly. He had a big body and little legs. His tail was like a stick. His ears flopped. He had buckteeth. Worst of all, he drooled when he was happy.



Everyone knew the ugly dog. People

came to see him when Tana took him out.
Some were not so nice.



“Dang, girl! That’s an ugly dog!”

“Miss? Can I tell you something? Get that dog a mask!”

Something bad happened on one walk. They were near the park. Storm saw kids playing. He pulled because he wanted to say hi. Tana dropped his leash. Storm got free. He ran to the kids.

“Storm! Come back!” Tana called.

He didn’t. Storm was too excited.

