

The Right Choice

In February, Boyd and James had a choice to make, their mother sold they could get a new pet, but they had to agree on which pet to get. As the boys entered the pet store, their mother's voice rang in their heads. "Boys, you need to pick a pet that is cute, sweet, and spirited."

The boys looked at all the choices of pets, Boyd saw a small kitten. "This kitten is cute," said Boyd, James pointed to a sounky puppy, "This puppy looks sweet," said James.

Crashl Just then, the boys heard a big noise. They turned to see a bin of dag toys spilled on the floor. Right in the middle of this mess was a finy yellow bird. The bird must have gotten free from its case and flew into the bin.

When the yellow bird saw the boys, she joined them and sat in Boyd's hands, "I think we have our new pet," Boyd said, "Yes, she is oute, sweet, and spirited," said James. "And she made the choice for us!"