Name		
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DIRECTIONS: Read the story below. Think about the different ways this story could end. Then write an appropriate ending in the space provided. Use the back of this page if you need more room.

Mrs. Miller loved her dog Pogo. He was a cute little pug with a sweet disposition. There was just one problem—Pogo was stinky. It didn't matter whether he ate dog food, or whether he managed to get up onto the counter and finish an entire pumpkin pie; there were times when neither Mr. nor Mrs. Miller could stand to be in the same room with him.

One night, Mr. Miller called his wife from work and told her that he was bringing his boss home for dinner. Mrs. Miller promised to make a big roast, with mashed potatoes and green beans.

"I know whatever you cook will be great," Mr. Miller said. "What worries me is the dog."

When Mr. Miller got home that night, he opened the front door a crack and tentatively sniffed the air before throwing the door wide and inviting his boss inside. Mrs. Miller took their coats, and they all sat down in the living room. For nearly an hour they talked and laughed. Then Mrs. Miller got up to check on things in the kitchen. When she got back she announced: "Dinner is served!"

They sat down in the dining room, and began to eat. Just then, Pogo wandered into the room. He waddled underneath the table and lay down at Mr. Miller's boss's		
feet.		

