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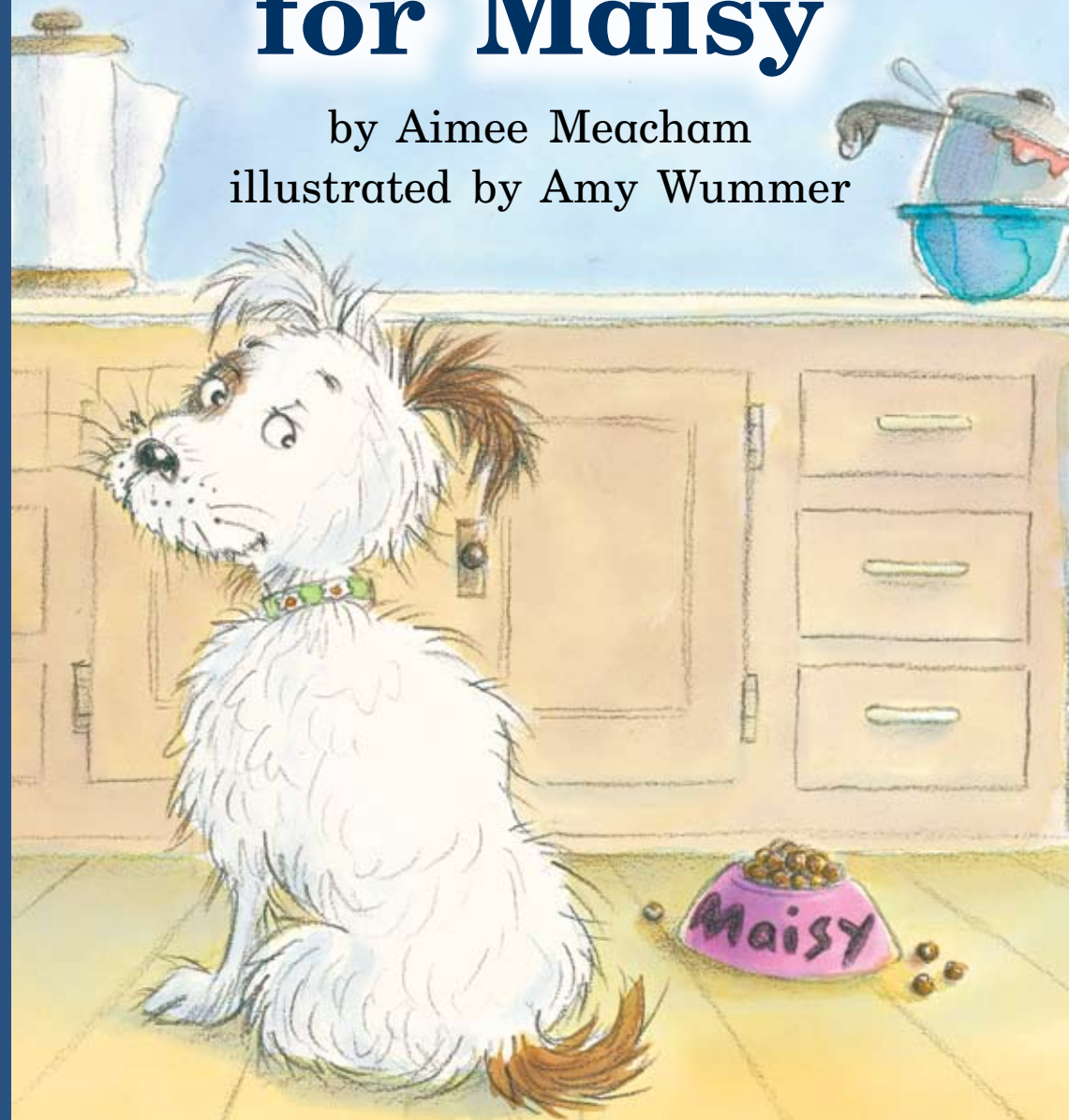


Book 85

Level H

Dinner for Maisy

by Aimee Meacham
illustrated by Amy Wummer



Dinner for Maisy

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Dinner for Maisy

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illustrated by Amy Wummer



Maisy loved to eat.
Every day at dinner,
she ran to her dish.
She ate all her food
and begged for more.

Every day was the same.
Until one day...



Dana put food
in Maisy's dish.
Maisy just looked
at her food.
She didn't eat one bite.

“Eat your dinner,”
Dana said.
But Maisy wouldn't eat.



The next day, Nate
put out food for Maisy.
Maisy looked at the food
in her dish.
But she still wouldn't eat.

“Eat your dinner, Maisy,”
Nate said.
Maisy just sniffed the food
and walked away.



Nate and Dana were upset.

“Why won’t Maisy eat?”

Nate asked.

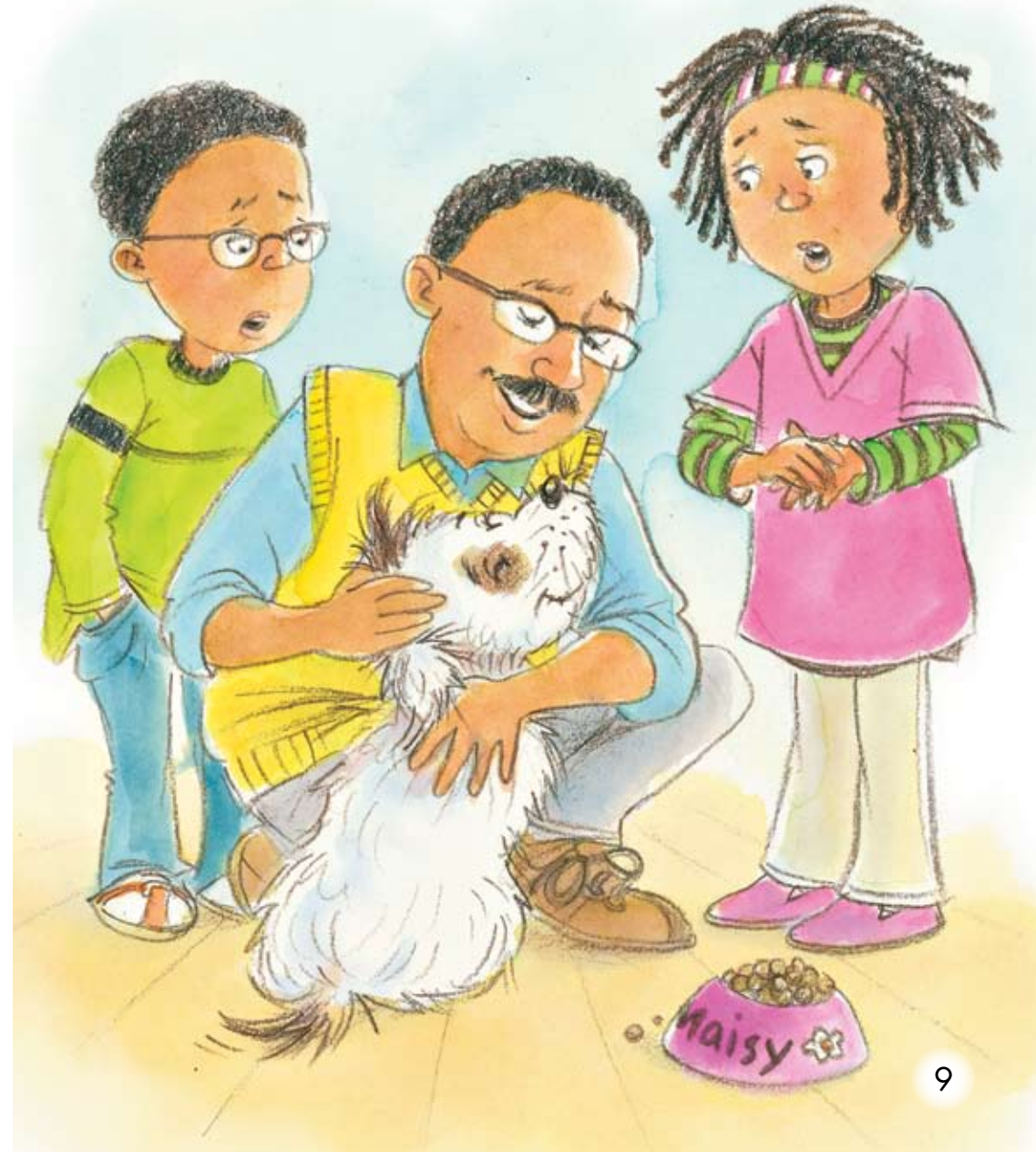
“She must be sick,”

said Dana.

“Don’t worry,” said Dad.

“We’ll take Maisy to

the vet.”



Maisy wagged her tail
when she saw Dr. Grant.

“What’s the matter?”

Dr. Grant asked.

“Maisy won’t eat,” said Dana.

“And you know Maisy.

She loves to eat!”

Dr. Grant checked Maisy.

“Maisy has gained
three pounds,”

said the doctor.

“She must be eating
something!”





They took Maisy home.
At dinner, she **still**
wouldn't eat.

“Maybe this food is
too old,” Dad said.
“There are some new bags
of dog food in the basement.”

Nate and Dana went to get
a new bag of dog food.

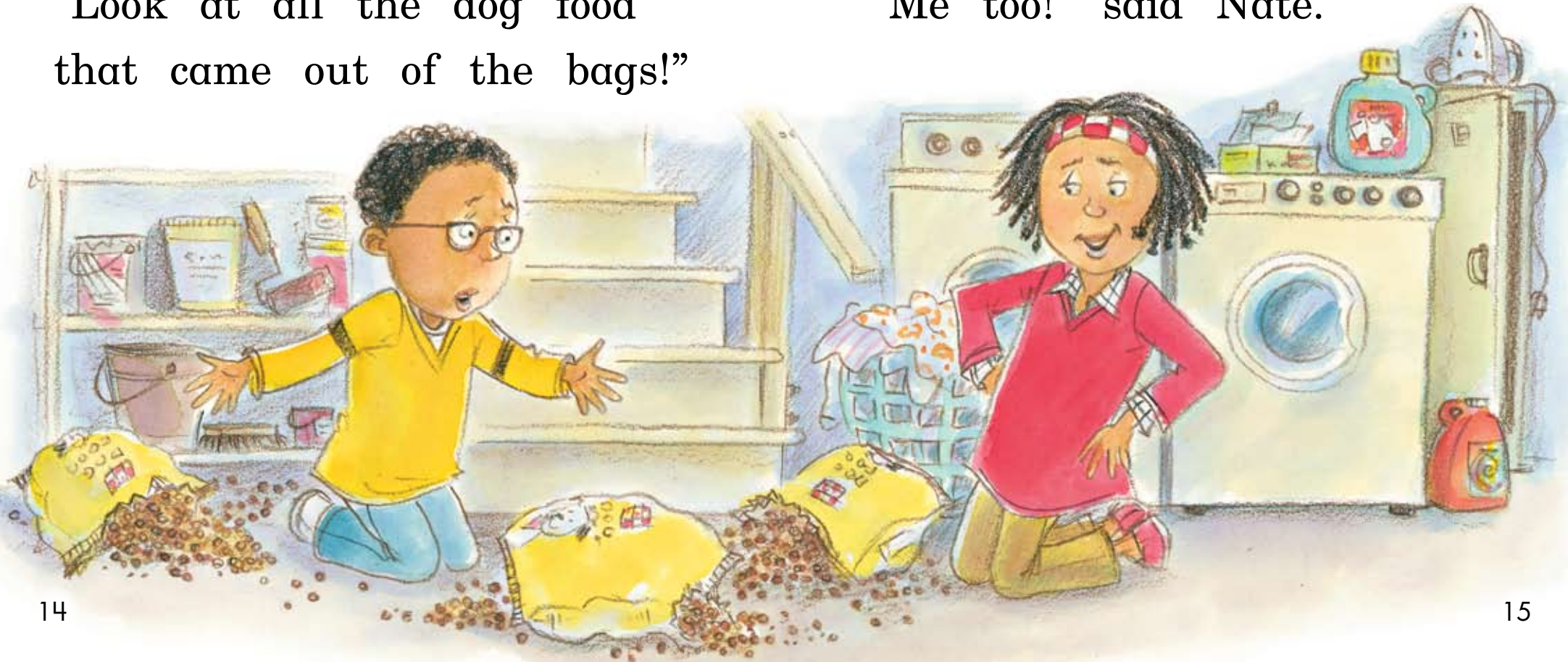
“Oh, no!” said Nate.

“Look at all the dog food
that came out of the bags!”

Dana smiled.

“I know who did it,”
she said.

“Me too!” said Nate.



“Maisy!” called Nate
and Dana.

