





















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.

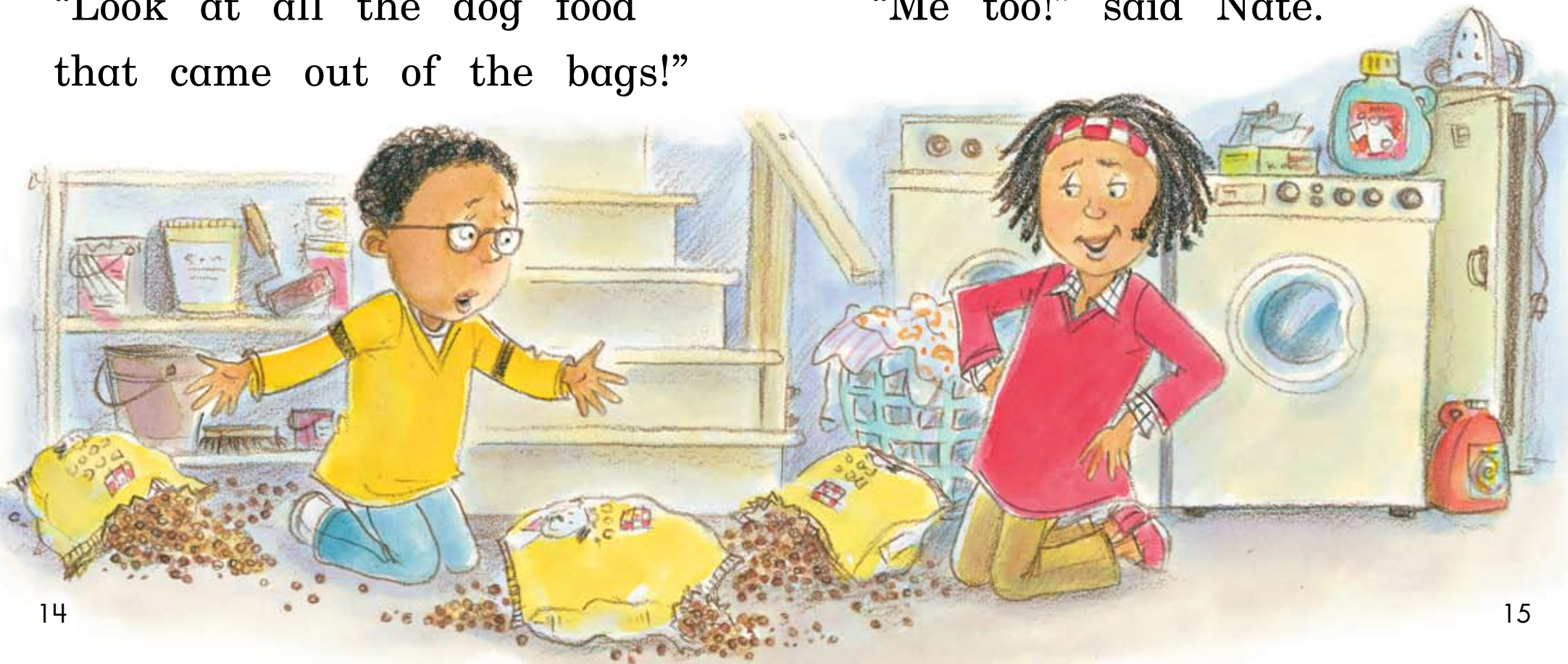
“Oh, no!” said Nate.

“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.

