

A Lucky Penny



tate publishing
CHILDREN'S DIVISION

Becky Baker

A Lucky Penny

Copyright © 2015 by Becky Baker. All rights reserved.

This title is also available as a Tate Out Loud product. Visit www.tatepublishing.com for more information.

No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system or transmitted in any way by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopy, recording or otherwise without the prior permission of the author except as provided by USA copyright law.

The opinions expressed by the author are not necessarily those of Tate Publishing, LLC.

This novel is a work of fiction. Names, descriptions, entities, and incidents included in the story are products of the author's imagination. Any resemblance to actual persons, events, and entities is entirely coincidental.

Published by Tate Publishing & Enterprises, LLC
127 E. Trade Center Terrace | Mustang, Oklahoma 73064 USA
1.888.361.9473 | www.tatepublishing.com

Tate Publishing is committed to excellence in the publishing industry. The company reflects the philosophy established by the founders, based on Psalm 68:11,
"The Lord gave the word and great was the company of those who published it."

Book design copyright © 2015 by Tate Publishing, LLC. All rights reserved.

Cover and interior design by Eileen Cueno

Illustrations by Ryan Joseph Balbuena

Published in the United States of America

ISBN:978-1-63449-142-6

1. Juvenile Fiction / Animals / Dogs

2. Juvenile Fiction / Nature & The Natural World / General

14.10.31

THIS BELONGS TO:



A white dog with a crown is shown in profile, looking towards a sunset over a mountain range. The dog is on the left side of the frame, and the background features a bright sun setting behind snow-capped mountains. The sky is a mix of orange and yellow, and the mountains are rendered in shades of blue and white. The dog has a small, ornate crown on its head and a gentle expression.

Once upon a time, high in the Pyrenees mountains, there lived a pampered big white dog named Princess Penelope.

Everything about her life was perfect.
She...

A white dog with large, dark eyes and a small black nose is smiling. The dog is positioned in the foreground on the right side of the frame. The background features a soft-focus landscape with rolling mountains, a body of water, and trees with green and yellow leaves. The sky is a warm, golden color, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. The overall style is soft and painterly.

Wait just a minute. What's with all this
fairy tale stuff?

Hi. I'm Penny. Let me tell you the story of
how I got my name.

Just like you, I don't remember a lot about my life when I was a baby. There was a big grassy area where I played with my brothers and sisters.





Sometimes, families came to see us. When my brothers and sisters climbed into their laps, the people would snuggle with them and tell them how cute they are.

What I remember most is that there was room to run. So I did!

Sometimes someone would try to catch me. They would tell me I was beautiful, and that they just wanted to snuggle.





I was too busy protecting my world to care. I noticed everything. If something was out of place, I would know it. Nothing got past me. I had to guard my brothers and sisters since they appeared to be quite helpless.



But it always ended the same. The people would say they really liked me. They thought I was the most beautiful one of the bunch, but that I was just a little too independent for them—whatever that means.

They would pick out one of the more loveable, cuddly white fluff balls and be on their way.

Everything was going along just fine until...



all of my brothers and sisters were gone
and the families stopped coming.

Then one day my whole world changed. I don't know how it happened, but I was in a strange new place with cars whizzing by me. Where was my mom? Where were the people who brought me food?





How did I get here? Had I been bad? What was I going to do? So I did the only thing I knew how to do—I ran.

I had no food, no water, and no fluffy bed.
Everything in my world was out of place.

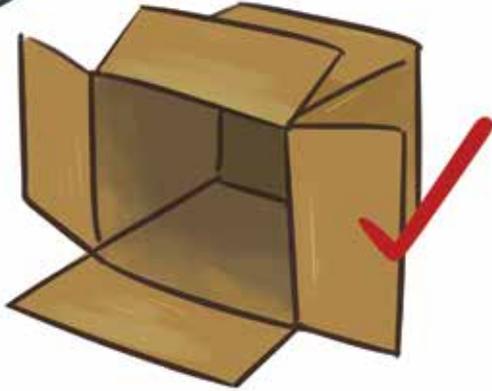




Or maybe it was me that was out of place.
This was not my world.

What would I eat? What would I drink?
Where, oh where would I sleep? I had to
think fast. And run even faster!





- Food.
- Water.
- Shelter.

I don't know how long I was there. I was just a kid, so even a few days seemed like a lifetime. Somehow, I found a way to get by. I missed my mom!





One day a lady appeared in my new world. She sat on the ground and talked in a sweet calm voice. She had a bowl of food that she offered to me.

I really wanted the food, but I didn't know if I should trust her. She was a stranger in my world. But then again, she had food...

I finally gave in and ate the food. The lady seemed nice and told me how beautiful I was.

The lady came back every day. She gave me food and even offered me treats. The treats came with a catch though. I had to get closer to her. Part of me wanted to enjoy the tasty treats, but my independent streak made me keep my distance.





I finally gave in to my stomach. I really wanted those treats. What harm can it do to sit in a lap for a few minutes?

It was just like old times. I did a little snuggling, and then I ran so she would chase me. Sometimes she even brought a friend along to join in the fun.





Eventually, I was too tired, hungry, and homesick to play this game. If they wanted to hold me that badly, I'd let them.

Wow! That was a decision that changed my life.



Before I could even bark in protest, I was in the lady's lap, in the front seat of a truck going...

Where exactly were they taking me?

I don't know where we went, but it was a wonderful place. There were lots of big white dogs just like me.





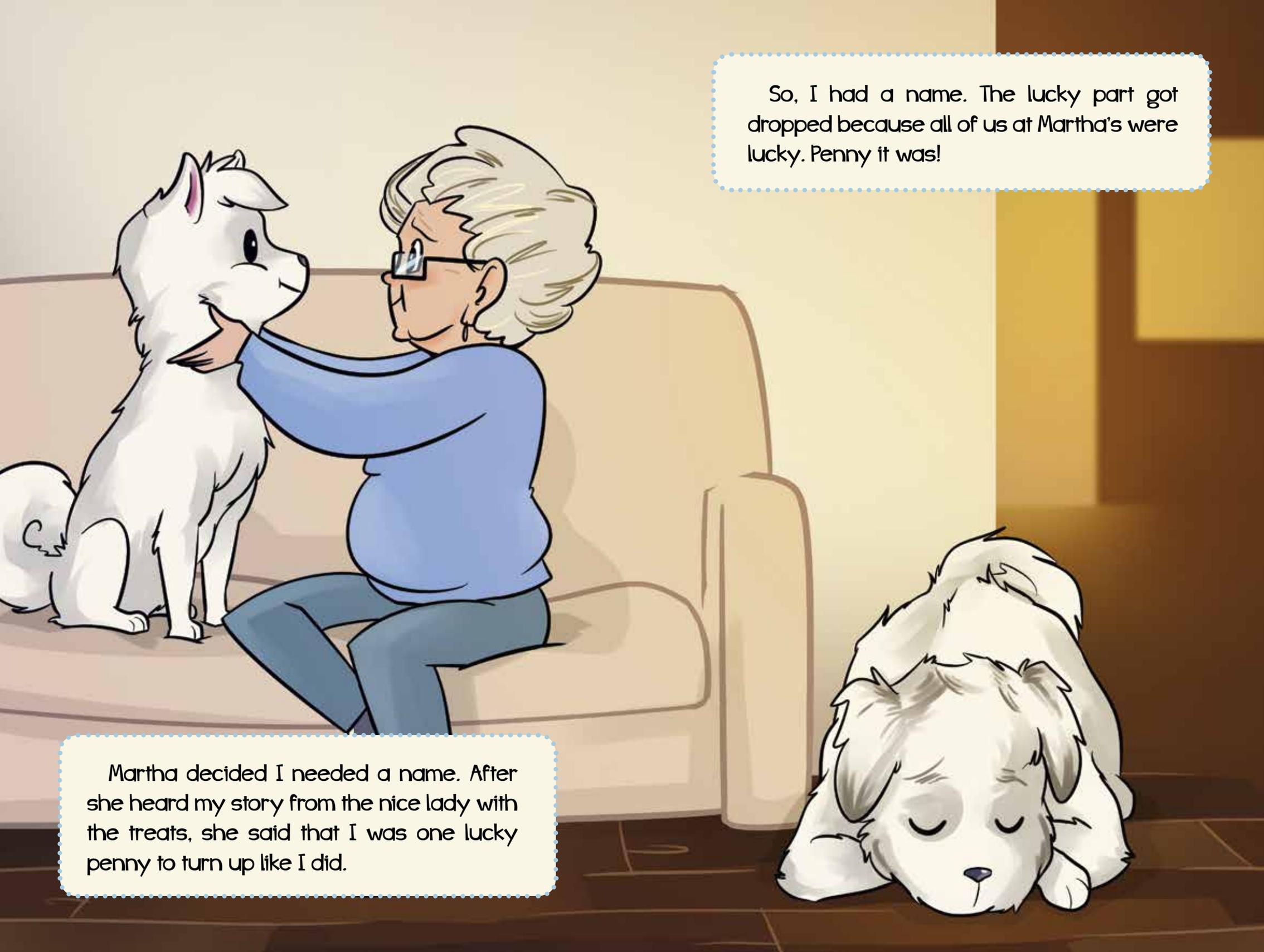
There was a nice lady there named Martha who pampered me. I got washed, and brushed, and fed. Oh yes, the food!

There was a big white dog named Scooter who sort of ran the place. He took me under his wing and made me feel at home.





This place was great! I had my own room with my own bed. I wanted to stay awake and talk to my new friends, but I was just... so...tired...



So, I had a name. The lucky part got dropped because all of us at Martha's were lucky. Penny it was!

Martha decided I needed a name. After she heard my story from the nice lady with the treats, she said that I was one lucky penny to turn up like I did.

Now all I needed was a family of my own. Martha said she had just the family for me. She made a phone call and my prospective parents were on their way.





It was love at first sight! I had learned something really important. There is a time to run and a time to snuggle.

This was definitely a time to snuggle.





I had found my forever home. I really am a very lucky Penny!



listen|i imagine|view|experience

AUDIO BOOK DOWNLOAD INCLUDED WITH THIS BOOK!

In your hands you hold a complete digital entertainment package. In addition to the paper version, you receive a free download of the audio version of this book. Simply use the code listed below when visiting our website. Once downloaded to your computer, you can listen to the book through your computer's speakers, burn it to an audio CD or save the file to your portable music device (such as Apple's popular iPod) and listen on the go!

How to get your free audio book digital download:

1. Visit www.tatepublishing.com and click on the e|LIVE logo on the home page.
2. Enter the following coupon code:
fff2-b34c-182b-4bb7-1c1c-3d43-8f3e-15af
3. Download the audio book from your e|LIVE digital locker and begin enjoying your new digital entertainment package today!