

POPPY'S FIRST NIGHT HOME

A Bedtime Story for Little Puppy Helpers



Once upon a time, in a warm and happy house, a tiny dachshund puppy named Poppy was getting ready for her very first night in her new home. Poppy had soft ears, a wiggly tail, and a big brave heart, but everything felt new.

New smells.

New sounds.

New people.

She wondered, "Will they be gentle with me? Will they help me feel safe?"

Just then, she heard quiet footsteps.

It was you.

You walked slowly, using your soft bedtime feet, and Poppy's little tail gave a happy wiggle.

"Hi Poppy," you whispered.

Your voice was gentle, not too loud, not too fast, just perfect for a tiny puppy heart.

Poppy sniffed your hand, and it smelled safe and kind.

So she took a little step closer. And then another.

And before she knew it... she was touching your fingertips with her tiny wet nose.

You sat very still, like a puppy statue, letting Poppy decide when she wanted to say hello.

Poppy thought, "Wow... this kid really understands me!"



When she was ready, you gave her a soft pat on her chest, slow and gentle, just the way puppies like.

Poppy let out a little happy sigh and felt braver already.

After a few pats, Poppy yawned a big puppy yawn.

You remembered that puppy yawns weren't just tired yawns, they could also mean, "I need a little break."

So you smiled and said, "Goodnight, Poppy. I'll see you in the morning."

Poppy padded back to her cosy bed, circled once, and curled up like a warm cinnamon roll.

Before her eyes closed, she thought about you, her new friend who was calm, patient, and gentle.

And with a soft little tail wag, she whispered in her puppy heart:

"I'm going to love growing up with you."

And together,
you and Poppy drifted off to sleep,

safe, happy, and ready for all the cuddles, walks, and adventures waiting for tomorrow.

The End.

