

Puppies for Sale

A store owner was tacking a sign above his door that read õPuppies For Saleö. Signs like that have a way of attracting small children and sure enough, a little boy appeared under the store ownerøs sign.

õHow much are you going to sell the puppies for?ö he asked.

The store owner replied, õAnywhere from \$30 to \$50.ö

The little boy reached in his pocket and pulled out some change. õI have \$2.37,ö he said. õCan I please look at them?ö

The store owner smiled and whistled and out of the kennel came Lady, who ran down the aisle of the store followed by five teeny-tiny balls of fur. One puppy was lagging considerably behind. The little boy immediately singled out the lagging, limping puppy and said, õWhatøs wrong with that little dog?ö

The store owner explained that the veterinarian had examined the little puppy and had discovered it didnøt have a hip socket. It would always limp. It would always be lame.

The little boy became excited. õThat is the little puppy I want to buy.ö

The store owner said, õNo, you don¢t want to buy that little dog. If you really want him, I¢ll give him to you.ö

The little boy got quite upset. He looked straight into the store ownerøs eyes, pointing his finger, and said, õI donøt want you to give him to me. That little do g is worth every bit as much as all the other dogs and Iøl pay full price. In fact, Iøl give you \$2.37 now, and 50 cents a month until I have him paid for.ö

The store owner countered, õYou really don¢t want to buy this little dog. He is never going to be able to run and jump and play with you like the other puppies.ö

To this, the little boy reached down and rolled up his pant leg to reveal a badly twisted, crippled left leg supported by a big metal brace. He looked up at the store owner and softly replied, õWell, I don¢t run so well myself, and that little puppy will need someone who understands!ö

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