

SVETLANA ANDREEVA

The Tale of
the Puppy
and His
Listening Ears



I hear
you.
I feel you.
I help.



Hear with
your heart.
Respond with
kindness.





In a small, cozy house with a red tiled roof, there lived a Puppy named Dobby.



He had soft, floppy ears, a wet, curious nose, and a tail that wagged all the time.



But most importantly, Dobby had very special ears. His mother called them his "Listening Ears."

That means you can
hear not just sounds,
but what's in someone's
heart," his mother
explained.



Dobby didn't quite
understand what
that meant.
How can you hear
a heart? It doesn't
talk!

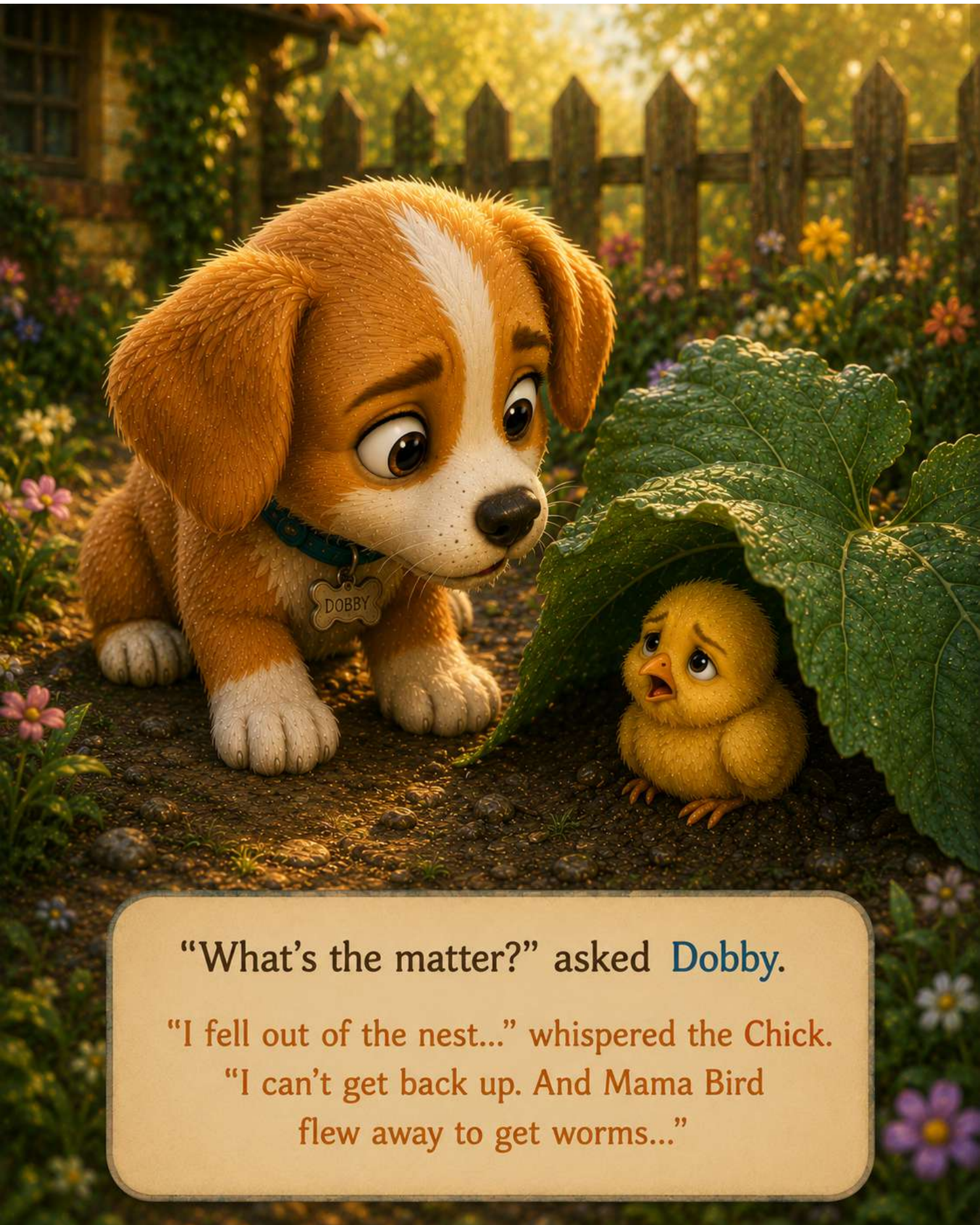


But one morning,
he went out into the yard
and heard a strange sound.

— A peep. —

Thin and tiny, like
a little mosquito.





“What’s the matter?” asked **Dobby**.

“I fell out of the nest...” whispered the Chick.

“I can’t get back up. And Mama Bird
flew away to get worms...”