

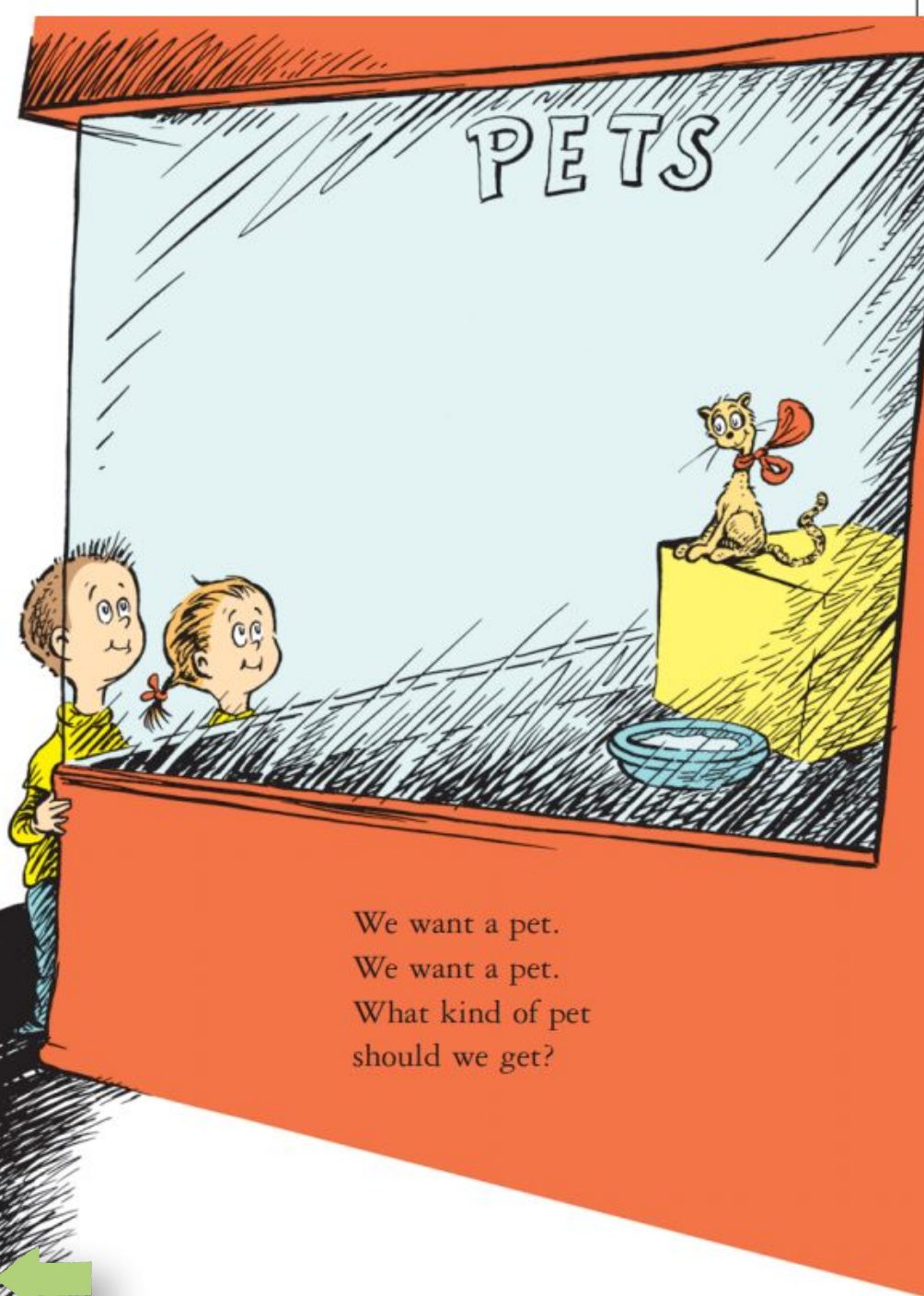
# WHAT PET SHOULD I GET?

By **Dr. Seuss**





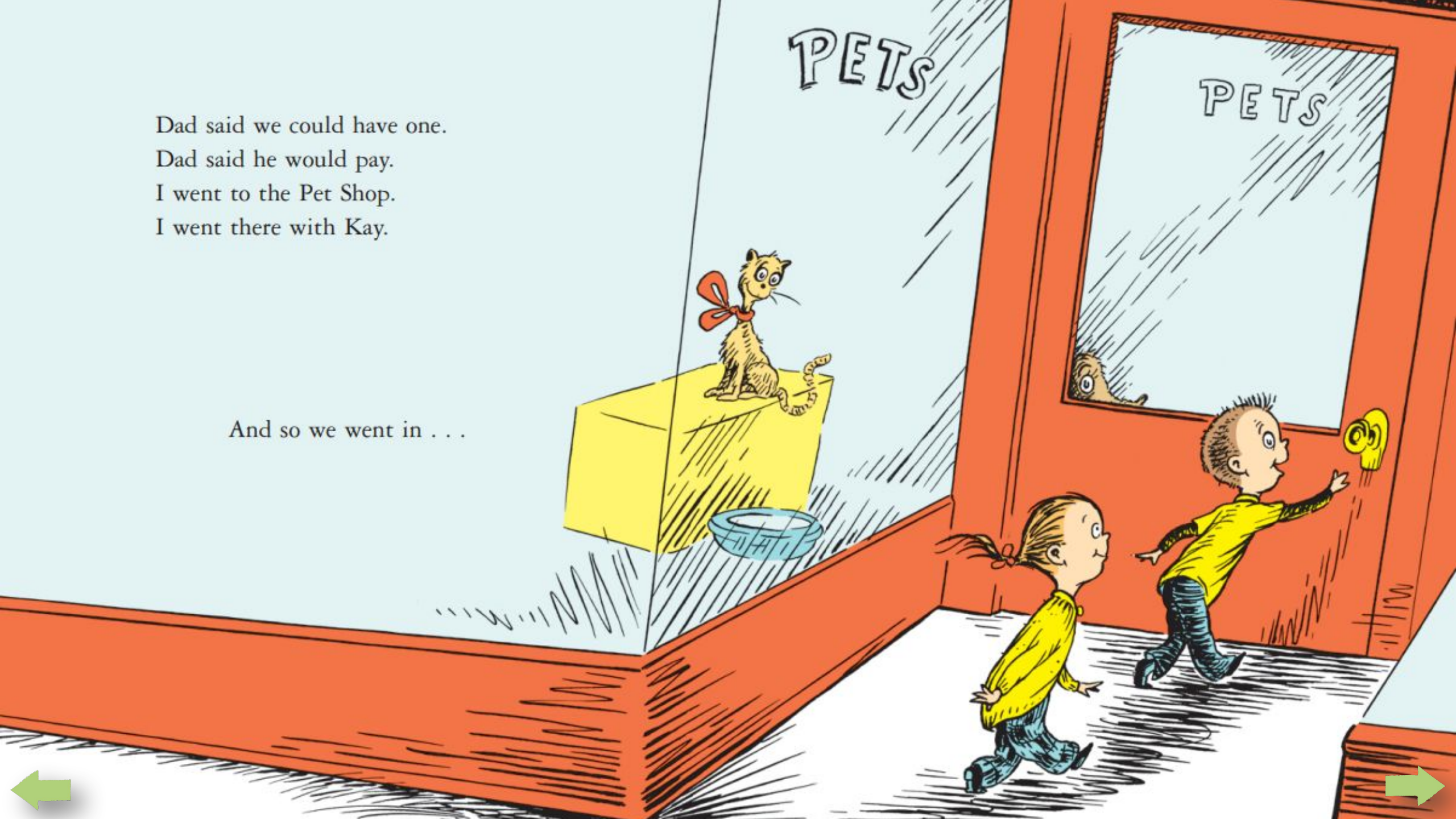






Dad said we could have one.  
Dad said he would pay.  
I went to the Pet Shop.  
I went there with Kay.

And so we went in . . .





I took one fast look . . .  
I saw a fine dog who shook hands.  
So we shook.

So I said,  
"I want him!"



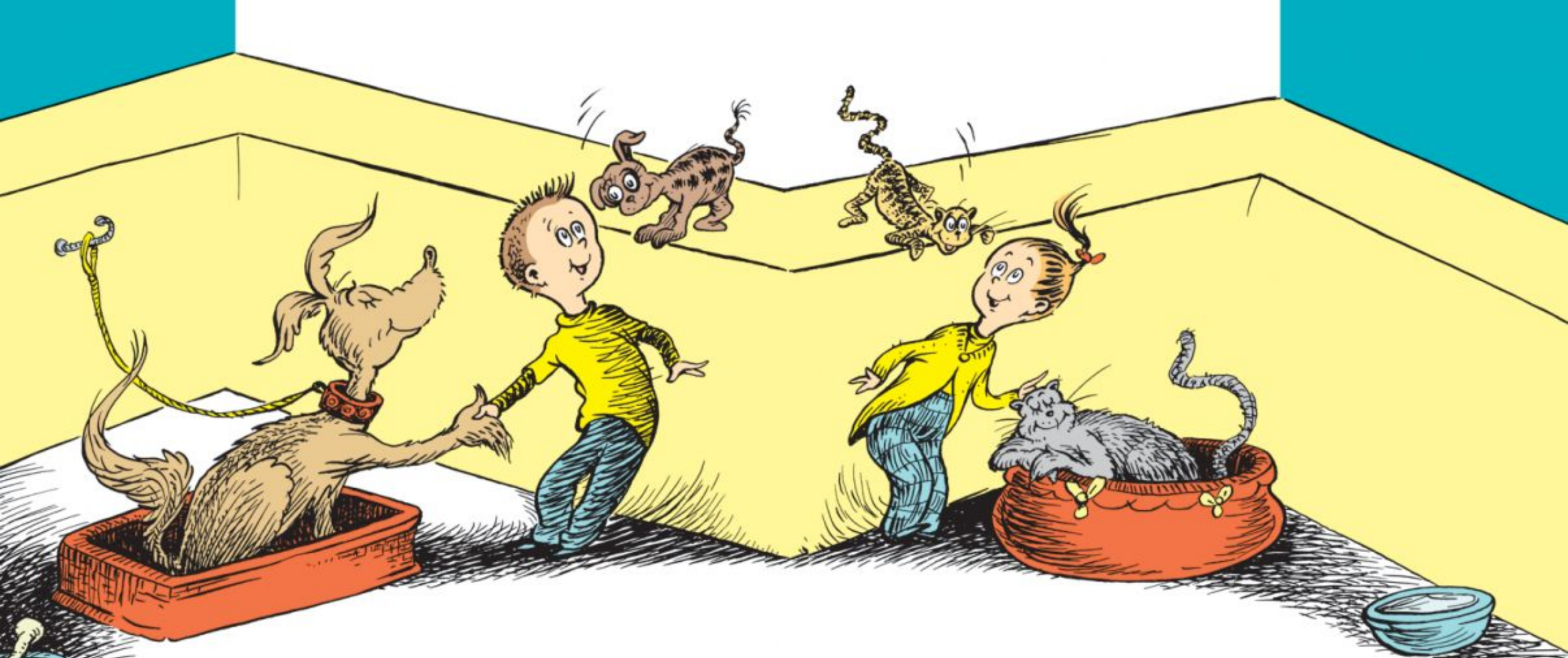
But then, Kay saw a cat.  
She gave it a pat,  
and she said, "I want THAT!"



Then Kay said, "Now what  
do you think we should do?  
Dad said to pick one.  
We can not take home two."



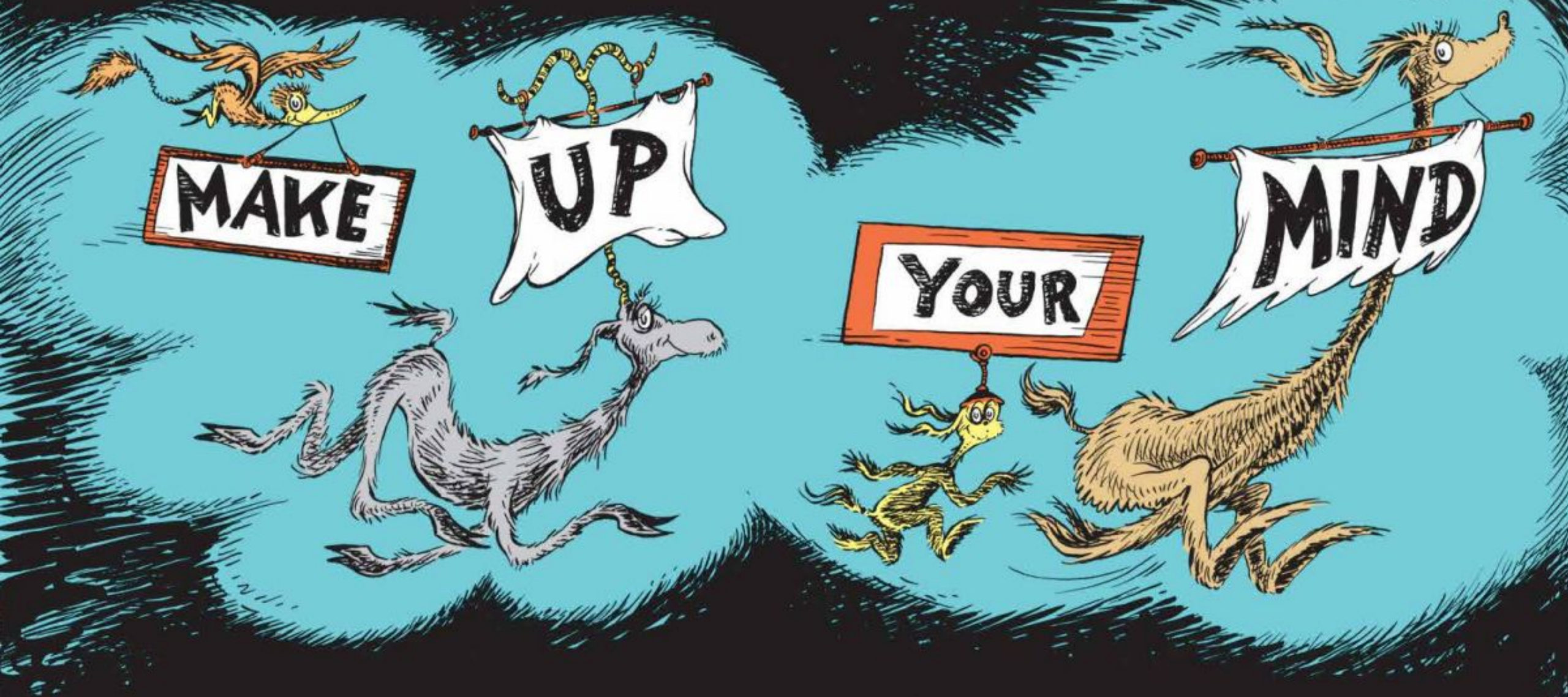




Then what do you know?  
We saw two other kinds.  
NOW how could Kay and I  
make up our minds?

A pup and a kitten.  
They looked like good fun.  
NOW which would we pick?  
We could only pick one.





The cat?  
Or the dog?  
The kitten?  
The pup?

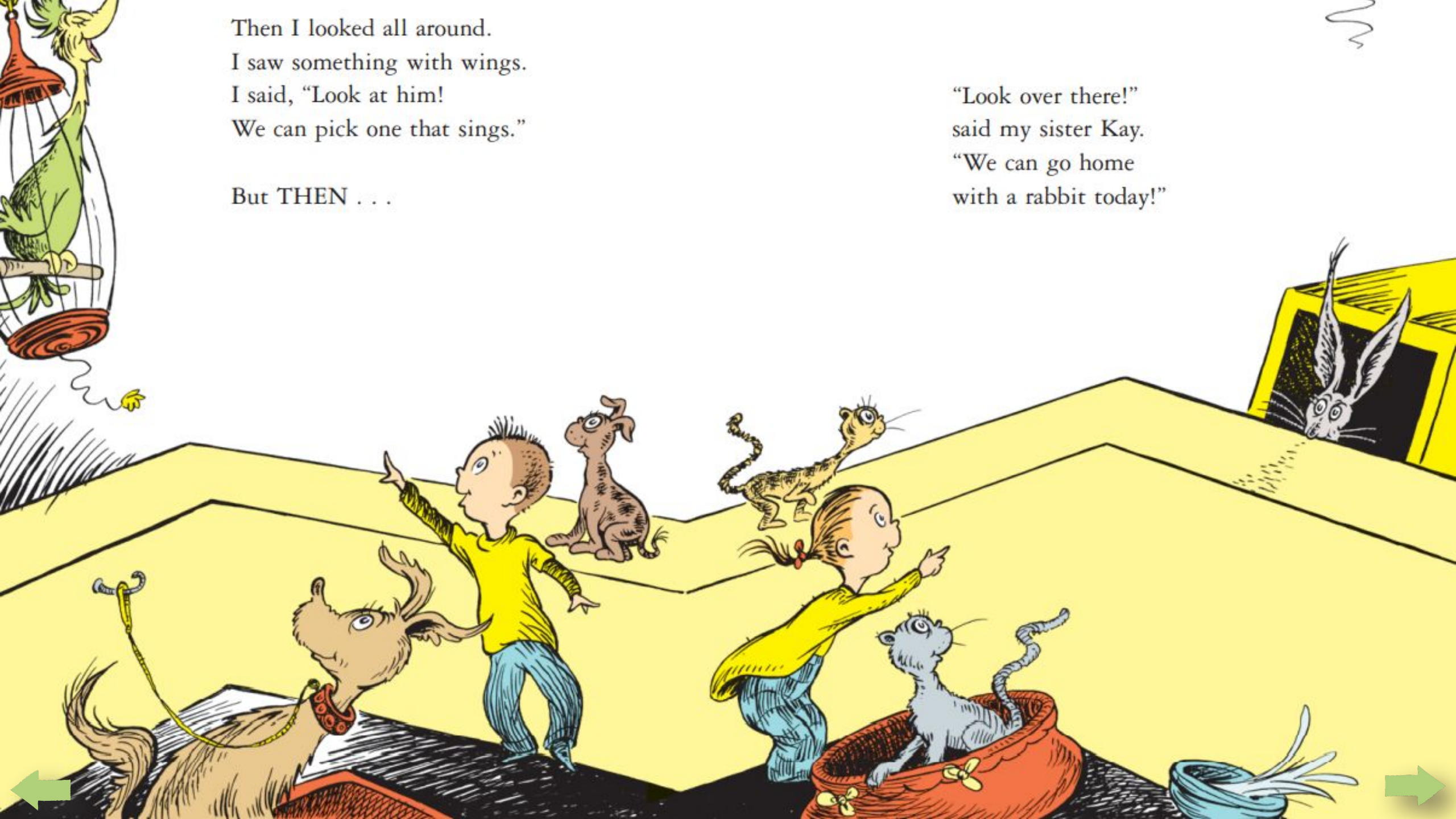
Oh, boy!  
It is something  
to make a mind up.



Then I looked all around.  
I saw something with wings.  
I said, "Look at him!  
We can pick one that sings."

But THEN . . .

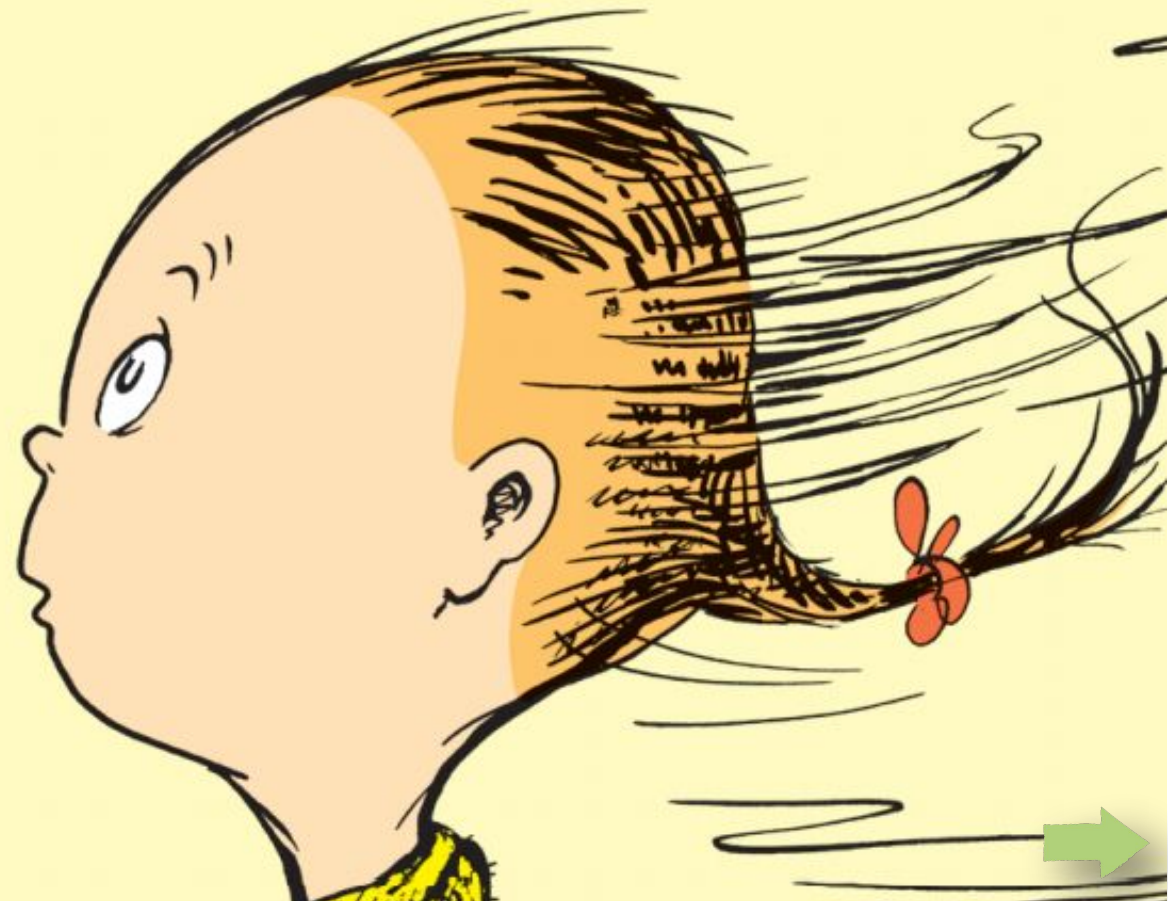
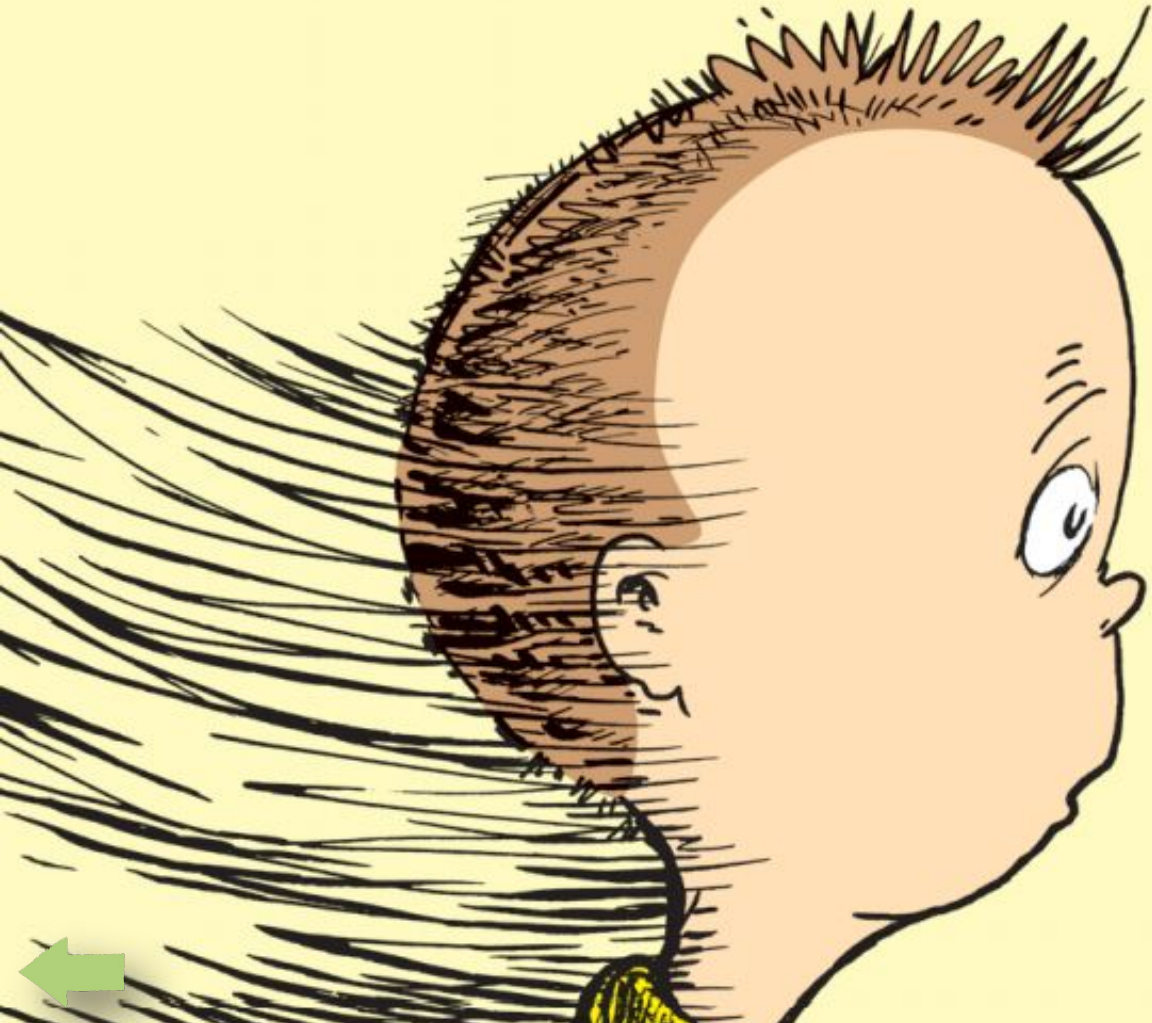
"Look over there!"  
said my sister Kay.  
"We can go home  
with a rabbit today!"





Then I looked at Kay.  
I said, "What will we do?  
I like all the pets that I see.  
So do you.

We have to pick ONE pet  
and pick it out soon.  
You know Mother told us  
to be back by noon."

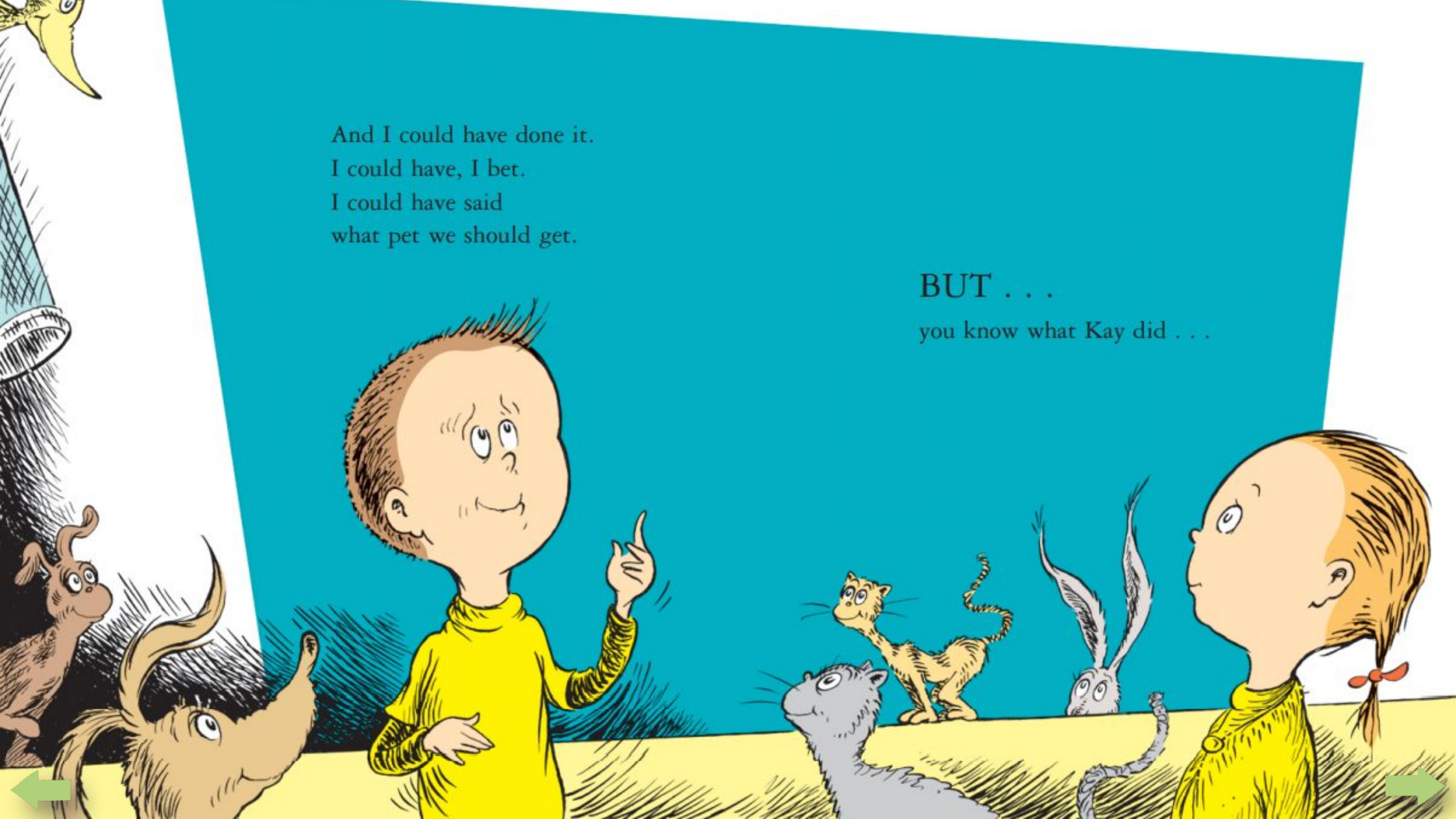




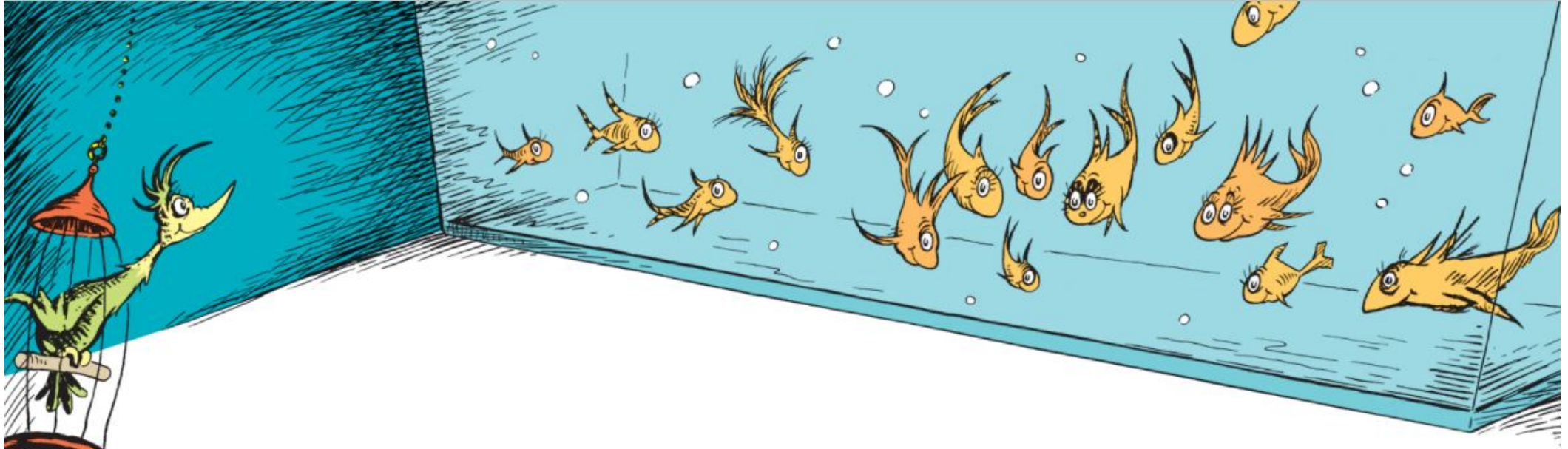
And I could have done it.  
I could have, I bet.  
I could have said  
what pet we should get.

**BUT . . .**

you know what Kay did . . .







Do you know what she did?



She said, "FISH!  
FISH!  
FISH!  
FISH!"

It may be a fish  
is the pet that we wish!"





THEN . . .

I saw a new kind!

And they were good, too!

How could I pick one?

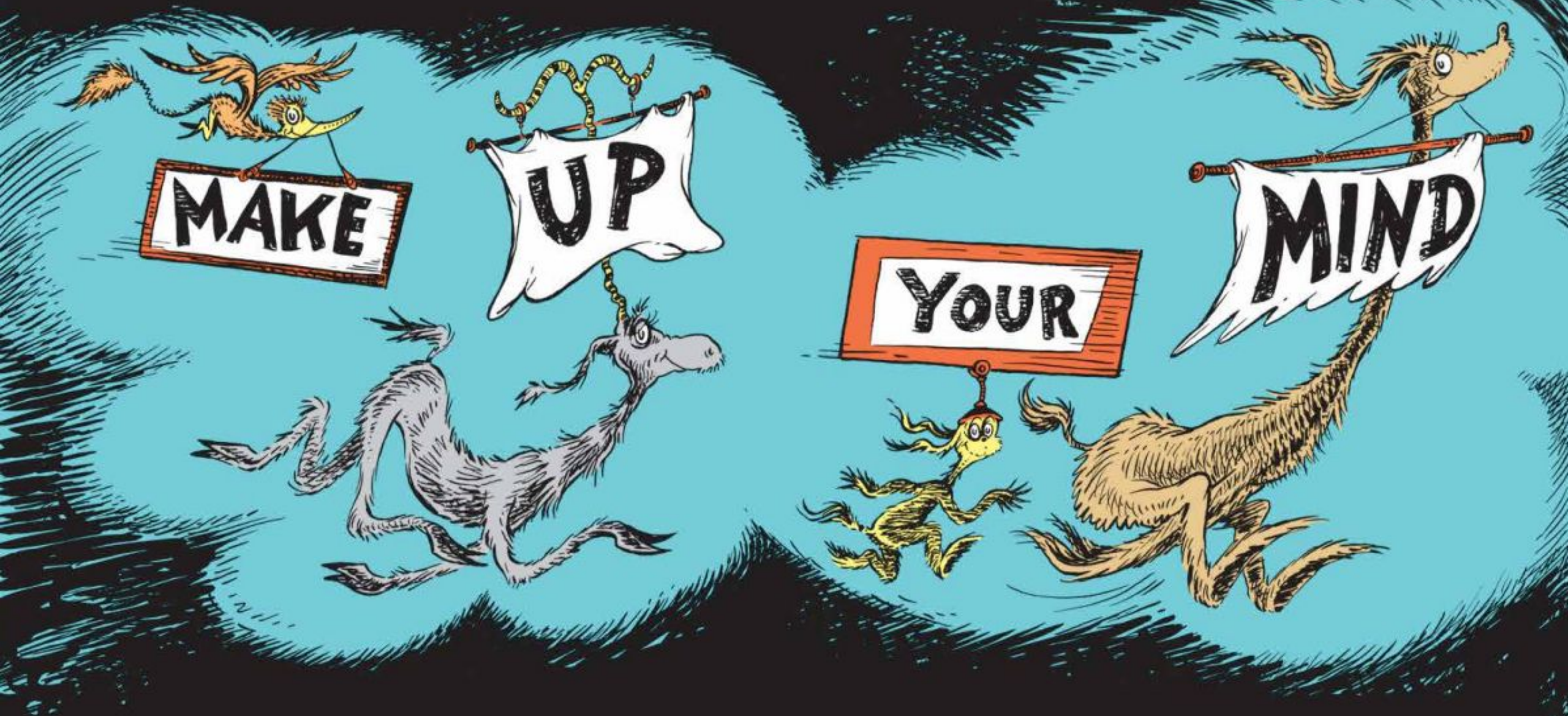
Now what should we do?

We could only pick one.

That is what my dad said.

But how could I make up  
that mind in my head?





Pick a pet fast!  
Pick one out soon!

Mother and Dad said  
to be home by noon!





The time may be now  
to make up my mind.  
But who knows what other  
good pets I might find?

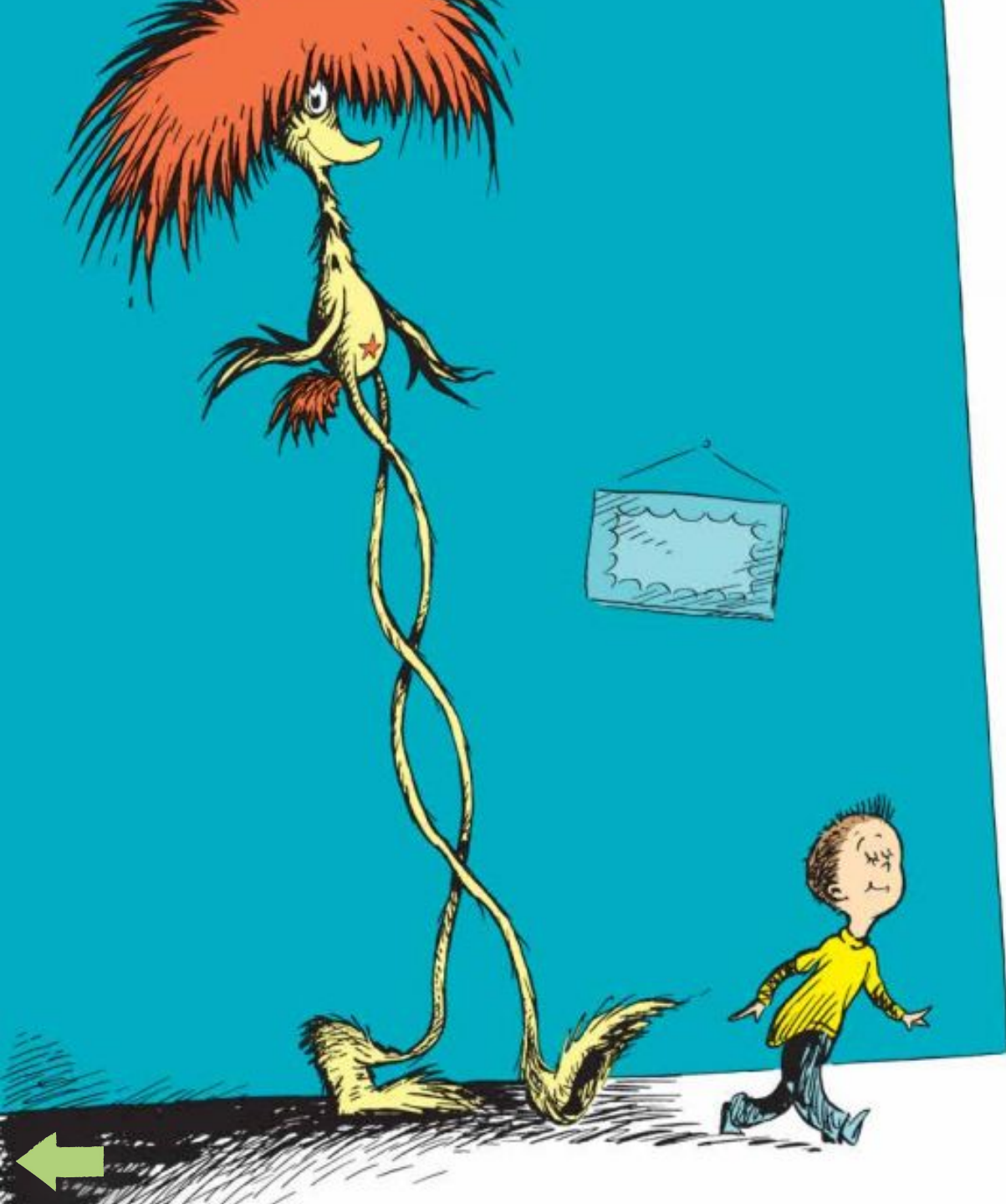
I might find a new one.  
A fast kind of thing  
who would fly round my head  
in a ring on a string!

Yes, that would be fun . . .

**BUT . . .**

our house is so small.  
This thing on a string  
would bump, bump into the wall!  
My mother, I know,  
would not like that at all.





SO, maybe some other  
good kind of pet.  
Another kind maybe  
is what we should get.

We might find a new kind.  
A pet who is tall.  
A tall pet who fits  
in a space that is small.

My mother might like  
this pet best of them all.

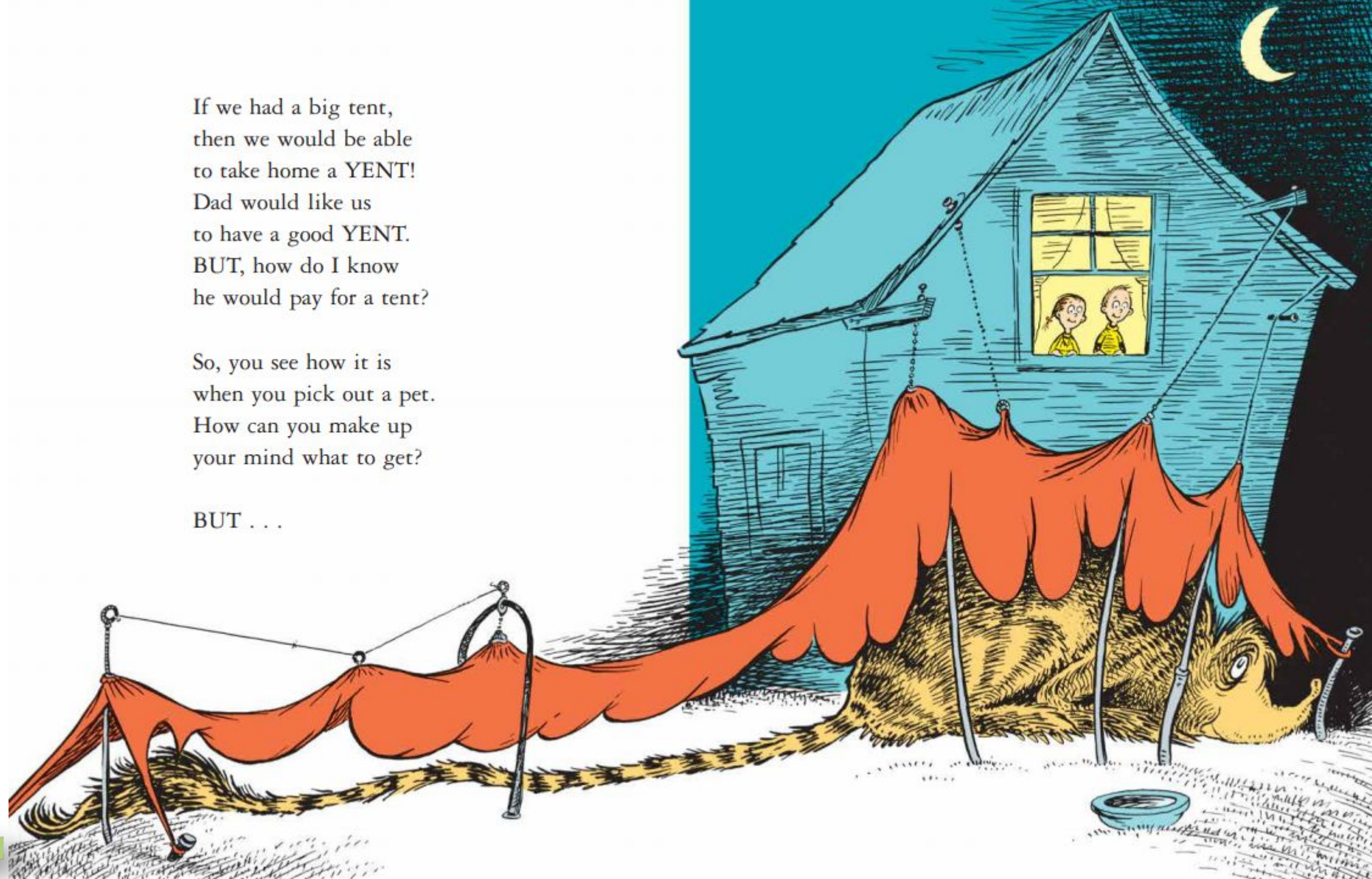




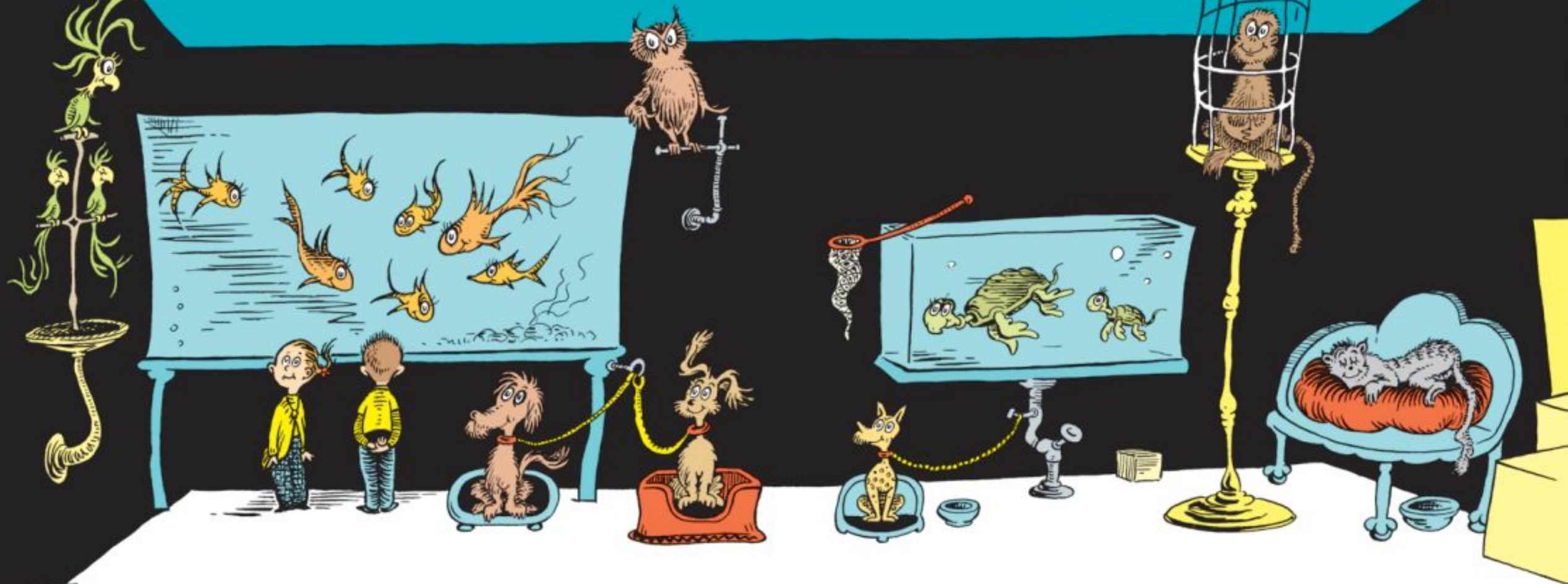
If we had a big tent,  
then we would be able  
to take home a YENT!  
Dad would like us  
to have a good YENT.  
BUT, how do I know  
he would pay for a tent?

So, you see how it is  
when you pick out a pet.  
How can you make up  
your mind what to get?

BUT . . .





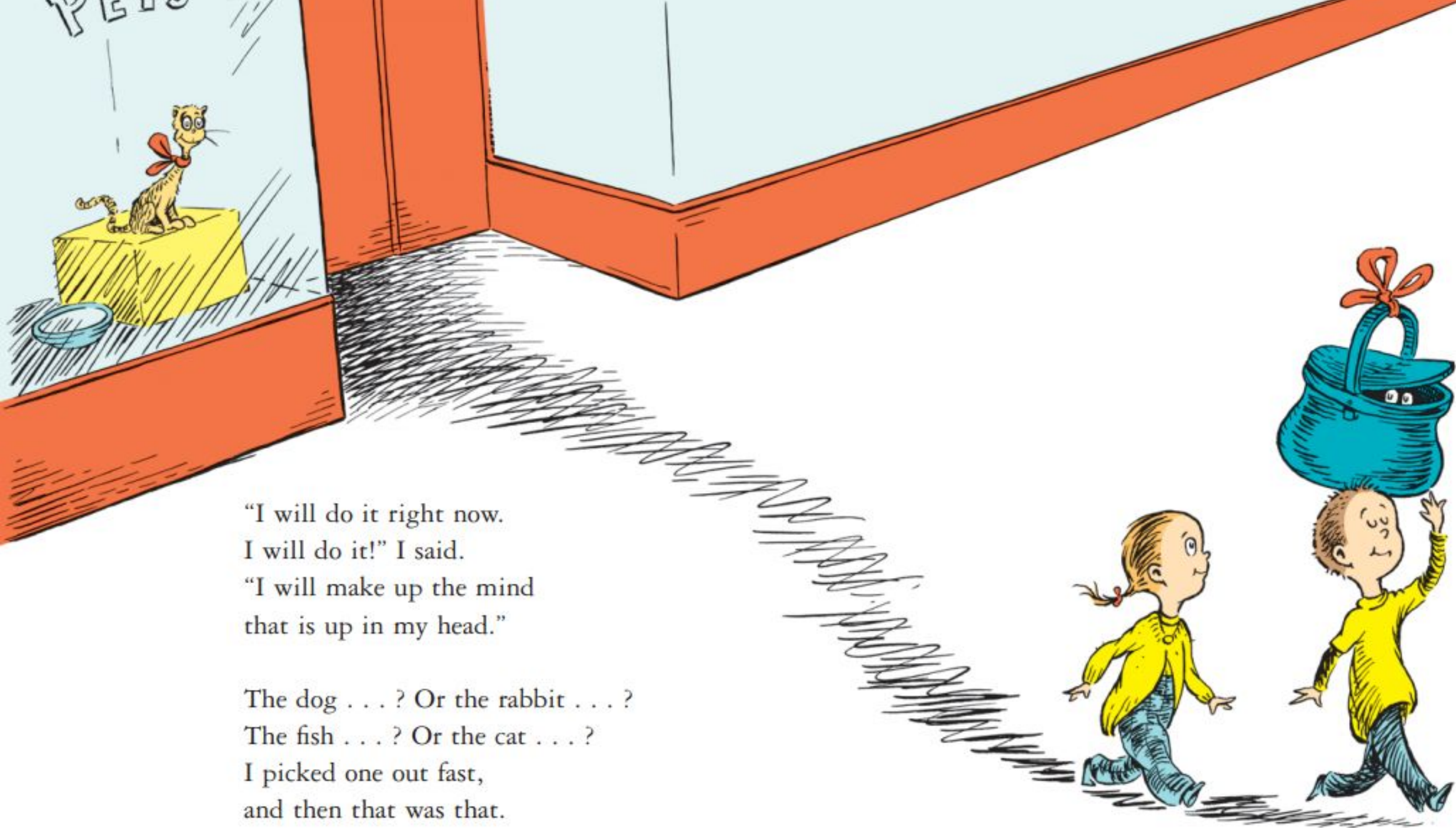


What if we took  
one of each kind of pet?  
Then our house would be full  
of the pets we would get.

NO . . .

Dad would be mad.  
We can only have one.  
If we do not choose,  
we will end up with NONE.





“I will do it right now.  
I will do it!” I said.  
“I will make up the mind  
that is up in my head.”

The dog . . . ? Or the rabbit . . . ?  
The fish . . . ? Or the cat . . . ?  
I picked one out fast,  
and then that was that.





