



*“Go home, Hachiko!” the professor told the dog.*

Half an hour later, at the house, Mrs. Ueno looked for Hachiko. He was not in the yard, and he was not in the shed.

But then she saw Hachiko at the yard gate, on the street! He jumped over the gate and went to Mrs. Ueno with his tail up.

“Where were you?” she asked. But he looked happy, so she patted him on the head and he went to sleep in the warm sun.

The next morning, Hachiko wanted to go with the professor again.

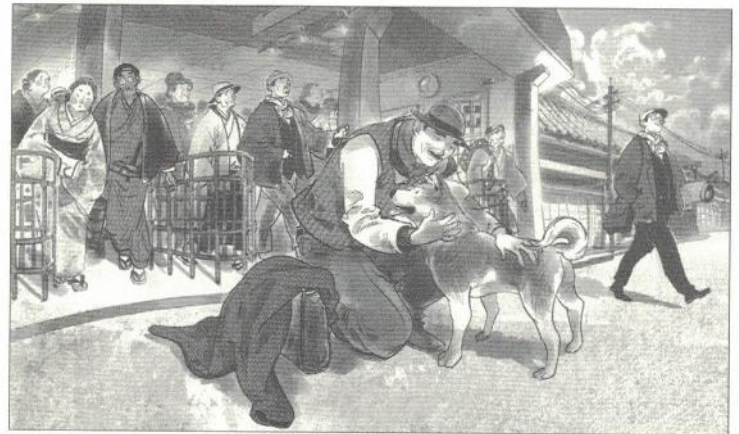
“No, Hachiko – stay!” the professor said when he shut the gate.

But after five minutes, he heard Hachiko behind him again. The professor looked at his dog and smiled. “Go home, Hachiko!” he said kindly.

But the dog did not go home. He walked with his master to Shibuya Station, and then he came home again.

After that, Hachiko went to the station every morning – and in the evening, too! Every day at six o’clock, he jumped over the yard gate and went along the little streets to Shibuya Station. When Hachiko arrived there, he sat and waited near the ticket office. He wagged his tail happily when he saw his master, and then walked home with him.

Soon, Hachiko had many friends at the station. When people saw him there every day, they smiled. “Look at the professor’s faithful dog,” they said.



*Hachiko wagged his tail happily when he saw his master.*