

The Day I Got My Dog

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It all started four years ago and all I wanted was a puppy, a sweet adorable puppy, that was all mine. I did not care what kind of puppy, I just wanted one all to myself. I had been asking my parents for a puppy for years. One day, I was playing outside with my younger brother, we were rolling around in the sunshine and playing in the dark green grass. My Mom came outside. She had wonderful green eyes and long black-brown hair. She said, "Ruby had puppies and you get to have one." I was shocked! Ruby, one of our labs, had just had puppies and my parents said I could have one.

The next day, I was so excited. I felt so happy, I was doing a happy dance around the room. *I'm getting a dog, I'm getting a dog!* is all that ran through my head, but I had forgotten something. My Mom said, "Don't forget you will have to clean up after her, feed her, and take care of her." My heart dropped. I had to clean up the dog poop, I thought. "But I don't want to clean up her poop," I said, "Can't you do it Mom?" My younger brother came in and he thought it was hilarious that I had to clean up poop. I smiled. I loved my little brother so much. It was hard to get angry at him with his brown hair with tints of red and his cute green hazel eyes. Then Mom came over and sat by me on our comfy dark brown couch as I pouted. Then she said, "If you want that dog, you have to take care of her, but I will help you some." I was so upset at the thought of cleaning up poop.

After that time flies and we learned that my brother was getting a dog too. Yay! Two puppies! I told my brother, "Ha now you have to clean up dog poop too, little bro." He looked so shocked. It was so funny, I burst out in laughter then gave him a hug. He retorted, "Well I think I'm too young, so you might have to clean both mine and your dog's poop up so ha," he retorted, I just smiled.

Finally, it was time to go get my puppy. We got into our big truck and I sat next to my grandma in my rough gray car seat. At last, we were here. I ran through the door and there were five black puppies, but what one was mine? The day was perfect. The sun was shining brightly outside. The grass was bright green, and there were flowers everywhere. In the backyard there was Ruby and her five sweet puppies. Right there in the middle was my puppy, I ran over to her and picked the sweet little thing up saying in a gentle voice "Oh Lilly, my sweet little puppy, I love you so much." She looked up at me with her sweet brown eyes and licked me on the nose. Then I sat down with her in a brown chair that was in the bright sun and I smoothed her soft ears back, kissed her forehead, and I snuggled up to her curly black fur. Then I went over and grabbed another puppy, then another, until I had held every single little black puppy.

Next, I pulled off my shoes and stepped onto the prickly grass and started chasing my new puppy who was yapping happily and then I chased Daisy, my brother's new puppy. I picked up my puppy again and ran over and showed my puppy to my Mom and Grandma, "Mom, isn't she so cute?" I said my Mom looked up from what she was doing and said, "Yes, she is adorable." I ran to a small blue pool for the puppies. I set Lilly down in it and watched her splash around in the cool blue water until she was soaked. It was time to go home with my sweet pup. We said bye to my Grandma and left to take Lilly and Daisy home to become part of our life and family forever.