Finn A.

Bradley's Pet Shop

Depressed, sad, lonely, confused. Bradley doesn't know what to do with his life, he owned the most popular pet shop ever, yet one day, an accident happened! An animal got out and attacked people, the cops came took the animal and told Bradley to shut down the store instantly for no more accidents. Bradley was running this shop since he was 20 and he's 43 now! "Are you ok?" said his wife Maria as she came in. "No," Bradly softly whispered. "What happened?" Maria asked. Bradley didn't answer, he was too scared on what he wanted to do with his life now. "That job was the only way we made money, what do we do now?" Bradley said. "You can find a new job" Maria suggested. "What's the point, I'll never get as much money as I do running the most popular pet shop ever."Bradly whispered. "Well I am just making a suggestion" Maria said. Bradley got up and left his used-to-be pet shop. He got in the car and waited for Maria. Maria came out, got in the car, and they drove home. Bradley sat in his room guietly looking at the newspaper and realized... HE FOUND AN ANSWER!!! He realized there was a disease going on that made animals go mad and attack people, he could show the police what happened and then get his shop back. He instantly called the nonemergency number and showed them the paper. The cops said that has nothing to do with evidence and said just because the disease is going on doesn't mean that animal was effected. He had to find evidence that this disease was the reason the animal went wild so he thought of many things that could help convince the cops it was the disease he talked with Maria for like, 1 hour, after he figured out what to say he went straight to the cops and started to explain what he had thought to say. After he explained a lot with the cops they let him have his shop back but no more bunnies for sale (because that was the animal that went wild). He had solved his problem and his shop was back in business. He was finally running the shop again and making money. No more problems. Or were there...