

Two goals I was really striving for is a XBOX 360 and to have 5 friends over for a birthday party. All week long I was on my best behavior. If I did all my chores around the house my parents said I could have a birthday party and invite 5 friends over to my house! I couldn't believe it! 5 FRIENDS OVER!

Let me tell you, it wasn't easy washing the sticky ooey gooey mumbo jumbo off the dishes, and taking out trash that smelled like dead fish and rats! Friday was the end of that. On Friday I got up, got dressed super-fast, brushed my teeth and ate my breakfast all in the matter of 5 minutes! Then there she was. Shella my pit-bull lab mix was standing there staring at me. She weighs 87 pounds! She had her leash in her mouth. "Fine, come on Shella." I said. I had to walk her around the neighborhood.

It was a lot of work not just for me but for Shella too. Usually she chases cars, cats, squirrels, other dogs, and even me. But this time she was a good girl. When we got back to the house I took Shella off her leash and let her wander around my house. But when I turned around my parents nearly gave me a heart attack! They were standing there smiling at me. "CONGRATULATIONS." I couldn't believe it. The week was over, and I get what I wanted. I was going to have a big birthday party. HOORAY!!!

Congratulations.

I told you TWO goals right? Well...that other story is for another time.