

By: Claire M.

Friends for Life

A little girl named Jill who was eight years old had a Mom who had been sick for a while. Jill loved her parents and love spending time with her family. Her mom got sicker and had to go to the hospital. Jill and her dad were very worried. A couple of weeks later, Jill's mom died of breast cancer. Jill was very sad and did not know what to do without her. As Jill grew older, she was very quiet and did not have many friends. When she was 13 years old, she did not have many friends and her Dad was concerned that his daughter was lonely. So he thought and thought about what he should do to make her happy. He decided to get her a dog then she would not be so lonely. Jill loved animals especially dogs. So the next day while Jill was in school, her dad went off to get her a dog. He was thinking about what kind of dog Jill would want. He got her a puppy. When Jill came home, she saw the puppy and ran to it and she was so excited. It was so cute. She loved her puppy so much. The next day, she opened up to people and talked about her new little puppy and what to name it. She had the perfect name, Daisy. She loved the name Daisy since her mom loved daisies.

One day she was at school and she met a girl named Lizzie and she was just like Jill. She had a puppy just like Jill. Her dog's name was Isabella. Jill was so excited that she had a friend just like her. She asked Lizzie to come over and bring Isabella. Lizzie exclaimed, "What a great idea!" So Lizzie came over the next day and had a play date with the dogs. It was a lot of fun and Jill enjoyed her day. Lizzie then asked Jill "What happened to your Mom?" Jill explained that her mom died when she was eight years old and how she missed her. Lizzie said "I am so sorry". Jill then asked Lizzie about her parents. Lizzie told her that her parents were divorced so now she just goes back and forth between parents. Lizzie and Jill were becoming good friends.

The next day at school, Jill saw Lizzie crying and went over to her and asked her what was wrong. She said Isabella ran away. When she went to her crate this morning, she was not there. Lizzie looked all around her house but Isabella was not there. They decided to look for Lizzie's dog after school. Jill and Lizzie looked in their neighborhood in between houses for Isabella. I thought I saw Isabella and ran towards her. I knew it was Isabella because Isabella had a pink little nose. I called out to Lizzie that I thought I found Isabella. She was stuck in a hole and Lizzie crawled down and got her. We were so excited that we had found Isabella. We hugged each other and Isabella so hard. We could not believe that we had found her. So the next day, Jill and Lizzie went to the dog park with their dogs. They were so happy and were playing with their dogs. They could not stop laughing. Friends and their pets are always there when you need them.