

My Home!

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The first days of my life I spent under a house my mom only left us for thirty minutes each morning. One day my mother grabbed us all and took us out from under the house. Our eyes finally opened and we were finally eating what mother told us was food. It was hard and crunchy. Something that moved around on two paws. Its other two paws were carrying a big brown thing like a square, grabbed me and my siblings and put us in it. Mother was barking and growling. I had never heard her yelling and screaming like this, we were all scared. He put us in a truck bed at least that's what he called it. Mom was still throwing a fit. The wind was very strong and then it suddenly stopped. Lots of people came and took my brothers and sisters away. Then it was me and my brother Toby I was taken by rough hands. I was taken to a new home where I was locked in a big shed with little food and nearly no water. They called it the mutt shack. They named me Mutt as well. They acted like I was cursed.

As I got older, it grew cold. It rained a lot, the mutt shack started to leak! Soon it was not water coming down it was freezing little raindrops. I could no longer see the floor of the shack. Outside where I used to see the big bright sun all I saw was white. There were lots of little freezing rain drops outside and it was getting darker, so dark, and scary that I howled and screamed like mom did before we all got torn apart. I was cold, colder than the freezing little raindrops. I had no blanket or none of my siblings, to help with heat. I was alone. No one to tell me to hold my head high or stay strong. Just me and I was losing hope, I had no more food and only a little bit of water that was frozen. Then I heard something. - I was so weak I could not stand. I had never been in so much pain, I tried to bark but I couldn't. Then a sharp silver shiny thing cut through the wood of the mutt shack. There were lights flickering red, blue, and white and a loud sound going off. The two pawed creatures that I know as a man grabbed me and

pulled me out of the shack. There were men everywhere. They all started making clumping sounds with their paws. The man that picked me up has a red uniform and a funky shaped hat. He smelled like smoke. It was strong. He had gentle eyes and a nice soothing voice. He put me in the thing that was making all the weird lights and sounds. It was warm, then I fell asleep.

When I woke up the man was not there. I was at a new home where I was kept in a shack with metal bars. The man had food and water but very little like my last home. He came home very little and was focused more on his little lighting up hand box then taking care of me. He never let me out of my shack but at least here I was warm. One day the man came in and a long-haired man came in too. He called her a girl. I cried a little to make sure that they knew I was still here. I wanted out of this shack. He came over and covered my little shack. It was hot and I was panting more than ever. I whined and whined. I never stopped crying. Soon the man came and got me. I was out of the shack! I had never been out and now he was taking me outside. What is he doing? He put me in a small truck. Then he started moving the truck. When it stopped, I smelled other dogs. The man came and got me down from the truck. He took me inside and put me in a new shack that was long and skinny. There was food and water. The only thing was that all the other dogs were crying and barking. They all seemed sad and miserable. The man I had lived with left. I was kind of happy to see him go.

This new place was weird, the food was different but edible. I never ran out of water here. I was the only dog who didn't cry or bark. Some man took the dog in the shack next to me to a new home. She was friendly. She had a glad look on her face. I was happy for her, then a new dog came in and stayed in her shack.

I wanted to get a new home too, but not like my last two homes. I thought about what I would want in a perfect home. When I smelled smoke. I saw the man, the man that saved me. He had a dog that he was giving to the girl. It was the first time that I had barked the whole time I was there. They both looked confused that I was making so much noise. The man was walking my way and I was shaking. He opened the shack and I ran out and jumped on him. I didn't mean to knock him down but I was getting bigger. I licked his face and then he put me in his big truck then we went home. When we got there, he walked in with me at his side. There were two little girls standing side by side. They walked towards me. They seemed nice like the man. I had finally found a home, my home!