

Being the Shortest is the Worst!

By: Wynn W.

Hello my name is Olive. Olive the dachshund. And being the shortest is the worst. Shortest dog in my dachshund family, school, and world! Last time I went to school I think everyone stared at my school picture in the yearbook. After that day, nothing would be the same. I left my house with a cowboy hat, and two pairs of boots. "Hopefully, this will show a little of me." When I got to school Luna, the Lion was wearing a tall top hat. And there was Meese the mouse that was wearing a pointy gnome hat. Very fashionable in my opinion. "Everyone is either tall or their outfit is tall!" Olive said. "All the animals in the school are taller than me!" "I probably shouldn't have picked a cowboy outfit." In math I couldn't think straight. I said 40 times 6 is 130 (it's 240). Then in science, I put in the wrong ingredients which made a HUGE! explosion. When finally, it was time. I couldn't wait to go home. When the photographer said "Say cheese!" I knew I still wouldn't be in the picture. "Cheese". I said back. Next second I dashed out the door relieved it didn't take long. When I got my photo later that day, I was surprised to see the tip of my cowboy hat, yet again I saw Luna with her tall top hat right beside me. But just then, I saw another thing that caught my eye. A blank photo that was in Mr. Pytrie's class that said Tiny Turtle. "But everyone calls me Double Diminutive Dachshund!" "Man, I've been saying big words today." Anyway, I felt so much better to know that there was someone small like me. I wasn't alone. That's all I needed to know. When it was time to go, I stared at the picture the whole time in my paw, thankful to have someone like me. I wasn't alone.

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