

## Mighty Protector By: Kevin M.

Dug, that is my name. I'm two or 24 years old, I don't know, it's all really confusing. I have a task that only someone as brave as me could do. What is that task you might ask it is that I must guard my companion Samantha.

Today starts like a normal day I sit right beside the door looking for any suspicious looking figures. If I see any I will have to scare them off. I'm pondering what I will have to eat But with my concentration on that topic I start to look away from the window. Bam, a shady character appears out of nowhere I hesitate for a second and try to remember what to do. Then it comes back to me, I have to make loud noises to scare it. I start yelling and it flies off.

I successfully protected Samantha "I totally deserve an award," I think to myself. I hope Samantha will be satisfied with my work. I calm down and then look back out the window cause a guard has to do his duty.

Samantha comes to me with food and says "Good job Dug you will have a great dinner tonight," her voice is vibrant. I stare at her with admiration as she walks back to her room elegantly. I'm really lucky to be friends with Samantha.

Then out of the blue a loud bang happens. I quickly back up and scream. It takes me by surprise, but after awhile it went back to normal. I go back to my post and get comfortable. "I just have to ignore it," I think. I start wondering if Samantha heard it.

Suddenly the loud noise occurs again, but no matter what I have to be brave. I stay at my post not even realizing that I am struggling to keep guarding. "Samantha can't see me act this weak," I'm thinking. This whole time I'm looking away in terror. Being a guard has never been so scary. I start to

remember when I was at my old home and the same loud noises happened.

Another noise happens and I start doing circles in place. I know I have to stay strong, but it's getting hard to. I turn around and see a gigantic tear in the sky. For a minute I'm so still I look like a statue. "It's too strong" I realize.

After the next noise I start running for a safe place. I go in to the kitchen and seek shelter underneath the wooden table. I am the worst guard ever for leaving my post Samantha should be ashamed. The pattern was that after a bang it would take some time for another so I know after the next bang I would have to seek shelter in the next room.

The bang happened and I ran to the living room table. The last room I will have to go to is Samantha's room. Then it happened I ran straight into her room and jumped right onto her lap.

"It's okay Dug," she said. "It's just lightning and thunder it won't hurt you." I started to feel like a wimp so I had to redeem myself. I got up and walking to the door and started guarding it. Cause I must protect my owner Samantha because am her dog.