

Dog Gone, Dogs Here

By Emily W.

It was a dark and cloudy day in Southern New Hampshire. It was a quiet, rainy and gray day. No noise came from the street, not even a mouse was stirring. Seven-year-old Caleb was outside playing with his dog, Chocolate-chip. Caleb went inside to get a dog treat. "Can I get a treat for Chip, please?" Caleb asked. His mom said, "OK". When Caleb went back outside, he realized that Chip had left. He saw a hole in the fence and went running after Chip calling his name, "Chip, come back, please!", with tears running down his red, cold cheeks. He soon didn't know where he was and came running home. While Caleb was running home, Chip was following a feather, halfway across the country, he finally stops and gives out his saddest howl. "Where am I, and where is Caleb," thought Chip as he was walking through the streets. He could hear and see the children running around and under the bright blue sky. Soon, Chip realized that he wasn't in New Hampshire. He was walking through the street and, "Hooowwlll!!", Chip cried. A car drove over his aching, red, and bloody brown paw.

Meanwhile, Caleb ran home to tell his mom about Chip, when he saw some kids selling lemonade. He decided that he could raise money for a new dog after he lost Chip. So, he thought, and thought, and thought, until he had an idea, a brilliant idea. He had a form for a baking competition and he always baked treats for Chip, so he entered. He made graham cracker crust pie with a chocolate ganache filling with toasted marshmallow meringue. Caleb had put all his heart, love, soul, strength and mind into his pie, and it all payed off. He brought the \$10,000 home and went to the shelter to look for the perfect pup. Caleb heard all the dogs barking, saying, "Take me home," but only one stood out to him. It was a tan Labrador. She looked like Chip, except color. Caleb decided to get her. He named her Peanut Butter. She reminded him of Chip. Caleb had millions of pictures of him playing with Chip. "It won't be the same as Chip's life," he said. He used the same old toys every single day, just like he did with Chip. Meanwhile, Chip figured out that he wasn't in New Hampshire, "It's too loud and colorful for it to be New Hampshire," thought Chip. Chip walked throughout the bright and noisy town, the opposite of New Hampshire, wondering how Caleb was doing,

when he saw a train passing by with an open cargo door. Chip had an idea. He started running as fast as he could, his heart pounding. "I can do this," he thought. All of the sudden, the sun got in his eyes, but he kept going, thinking, "I can do this for Caleb." Chip hadn't seen Caleb in weeks and was starting to think Caleb had forgotten about him. Chip had soon gotten tired and took one last glance at the starry night and thought, "There must be more memories of me and Caleb than there are stars in the sky," and fell asleep. Chip didn't realize that when he woke up, he was in New Hampshire. The skies were gray, the streets were empty, and it was wet and muddy. Chip was walking around when he heard barking, then laughing, just like when Caleb would laugh. He looked through the hole in the fence and he saw someone familiar, it was Caleb. "Chip is that really you!?", and Chip fell on top of Caleb, licking him to death. "Mom, it's Chip, he's back!", Caleb said. "This is Peanut Butter." Suddenly Chip and Peanut Butter started barking at each other and playing together. Caleb always kept watch of his dogs. They lived happily ever after.