

Puppy Alert!

By Victoria G.

When our parents give us exiting news, WE ARE GETTING A DOG!!!! I can barely keep my excitement in. So instead I run into mine and Isabelle' s room to tell my twin sister the great news. "Izzy, Izzy guess what guess what!?!?" I scream jumping up and down. "What is it?" she asks. "WE ARE GETTING A DOG!!!! NOW COME ON LETS GO TO THE PET STORE!!!!" I yell, still jumping up and down. 20 minutes later we arrive at the pet store. "Hey, there' s a German Shepard!" Izzy points at a black German Shepard "Cool," I reply, petting the Shepard. "Ok let' s make a deal. You go pick out a dog and I will get all his or her clothes and collar. Deal?" she asks while extending her arm out to shake hands. "Deal," I reply, and we both spit onto our hands and shake. The deal is done and when we make a deal it lasts for eternity. Izzy runs off to the dog clothes section and I continue to look at the dogs until I spot a Husky with a snow white coat and one blue and one brown eye. Well, I know who I' m getting, but what about the name for her? I know, how about Ray? I go up to purchase her and she was about \$145, just enough for us to buy her and supplies. Izzy comes up with a bag of dog supplies and I tell her to wait here while I purchase Ray. 20 minutes later I come back with Ray on a leash. "OMGOSH she' s so pretty! What' s her name?" Izzy asks. "Her name is Ray. You like her?" I ask while scratching Ray behind the ear. "Of course I do!! Now let' s go introduce the newest family member" . And with that we head home with the new family member at our heels.