

Scouts Journey

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Chapter 1

It was winter in 1998, when Brooklyn and her mom, Rebecca, spotted a tiny figure lying in the snow. It was struggling to survive.

Brooklyn yelled, “Stop the car!” As Brooklyn's mom slammed on the breaks, Brooklyn started to put on her jacket. As she grabbed a towel from the back seat, Brooklyn ran to the figure, to realize it was a dog. She was a dog lover and always wanted one of her own.

This is the perfect opportunity, she thought. As Brooklyn scooped the puppy up in the towel, Brooklyn's mom came rushing over still struggling to put her jacket on.

While breathing chilly air, she asked, “what's going on?”

“I think the puppy needs help; he looks terribly weak,” Brooklyn said as her heartbeat rose. Her mom ran back to the car to rush the weak puppy to the vet. They were on 33rd street and the vet was on the 34th. So they weren't that far away, but they couldn't get their hopes too high because right as Brooklyn was about to say, *we're about to be there, buddy*, a police car sped by, yelling at the cars to stop because of a car crash up ahead.

Great, now we're stuck in traffic and the puppy is going to die, what will we do?” asked Brooklyn.

“I don't know, I just really hope this traffic starts to move or else... I don't think he can make it!” her mom replied.

Chapter 2

The traffic slowly started moving, but it was going too slow for Brooklyn's likings. She hopped out of the car with the puppy still wrapped up in her arms and sprinted down the asphalt to the Vet.

When she arrived, a lady at the front desk appeared.

"Child is it *you* or the puppy dog that needs help?" the front desk lady said with a heavy New Orleans accent. "Because you are Pantin like one!" "Look miss, I am a not in the mood for games or jokes or anything, the only thing I am focusing on right now is to get this dog some help, so I would really like it if you would please stop and help him too."

"A-ight my bad Shu-gah, right this way, my bad, right this way." "Thank you so much," "No problem, Dr. Grant will be in here shortly, and will ask questions before running some tests," "Ok thank you again."

After waiting a couple of minutes Dr. Grant finally walked in and said this: "Hello you must be Brooklyn, I am Dr. Grant and who is this little one with you today?" Um well I do not quit know his name because he is a rescue."

"Ok well let's just run some tests instead." Before running tests, Dr. Grant kindly asked Brooklyn to step outside and wait in the waiting room with her mother. Brooklyn and her mom waited for a long time to the point where Brooklyn started to bawl her eyes out saying, "I don't want him to die," "he won't I promise, I trust the vets that work here baby."

Finally, Dr. Grant came out with quite a joyful face; at this point Brooklyn knew everything would be simply fine. "So, he is all right we gave him some medicine, he just needs rest and NEEDS to stay warm." "Ok, we will do that."

Chapter 3

When Brooklyn and her mom returned home from the grocery store after getting that week's food and stuff for the puppy, Brooklyn said "I will go and put a fire in the fireplace and then put his new bed in front of it, so he stays nice and warm, then I will get some blankets too!"

In the meantime, while Brooklyn is starting the fire, she hears a crackling noise behind her and sees that the puppy is frozen and trying to get to the fire. "Silly boy, let me help you."

After the dog slept for an hour and a half, Brooklyn's mom said, "Why don't you go and give the dog a warm bath, please."

"Ok mom."

After she bathed the dog, she was drying him off and he licks her, "Woah buddy, aww, you know I think I'm gonna name you scout." scout started to jump around like crazy. "You like that?"

Chapter 4

I has been three years since Scout was rescued and both Brooklyn and Scout are all grown up now.

It is Brooklyn's last year in high school and Scout is now a service dog while still remembering the help he got all that time ago.