Katie's Quest for a Dog

All, Katie wanted was a dog. "Please", she pleaded to her mom. Katie whined, "I would do anything." At that moment her dad walked in. He had heard the whole conversation. "Maybe she is old enough," her dad said. "I just think your couldn't handle this," her mother told Katie. Katie's mom went on to cook dinner. "But," Katie started. "No, Buts" interrupted Katie's mom. "Cynthia, don't you think we could just give her a chance she is eleven now", questioned dad. "OK", said Katie's mom. You will have to dog sit and if you do well we will see about you having a dog."

That night all Katie did was day dream about her new dog. Then when she fell asleep, she dreamt about seeing the perfect dog on the computer screen and then finally seeing her in person. In her dream the dog was a white, small, curly haired dog. Knock, knock, knock. It was morning and Katie got up. With her pink hearted nightgown, she walked to the door and looked through the peep hole. It was Mrs. Robinson and around her wrist was the leash that held her dog, Rocky. Rocky was a golden Labrador with dark black eyes. Katie opened the door. "Good morning Mrs. Robinson," Katie greeted. "Good Morning Katie," said Mrs. Robinson. Katie took Rocky in and shut the door behind them. She went looking for her mom when she found a note on the kitchen table. At work, Mrs. Robinson will drop Rocky off about 9:00. We will drop him off at 10:00. Katie looked at the clock and it was 9:02. Katie and Rocky watched TV for about 20 minutes. Katie decided to take a walk. When she walked the whole block, she came to the house and sat on the couch. Rocky casually jumped up on the couch and even bigger than her he sat in her lap blocking her view to the TV screen, but she didn't care. The hour passed quickly and soon her mom was home. "It's time to drop Rocky off at his house," Katie's mom said. "OK," Katie said disappointed. They got in the car and drove off in the direction of Mrs. Robinson's

house. Katie saw the tall, blue, two story house. She knew it was time for Rocky to go to Mrs. Robinson's house. Mrs. Robinson's thanked her and said she was grateful for us keeping her precious Rocky while she was running errands. Katie proudly said, "You're welcome" and "see you later," her mom said. When we got in to the car, mom said, "I'm so proud of you Katie and you will get a puppy soon." Just then, Katie spotted a puppy shaking alone on the street. "Look!" Katie exclaimed. Katie's mom pulled over as fast as she could. Katie smashed her head on the seat in front of her. Her mom said in a calm voice, "stay in here." Katie looked through the window and watched as her mom got closer and closer to the dog. It didn't flinch. She slowly picked him up and walked to the car, opened the door and gently placed him on my lap. He was a mess. He shook like crazy. He had one blue eye and one green eye and had curly brown hair with spots of black. They drove him to the vet and took him in. They guy said, "a human had to have done this to him." He said it was an animal cruelty scene. Katie felt so bad for him. They waited until 4:00pm when the vet came back out. The dog was beautiful! All of the mud was washed off and he had a trim and was wrapped in a warm blanket so he didn't shake any more. "Can I keep him?" asked Katie. "Well I did tell you we could get a dog," said her mom. Thank you so much! I love you! They came home with him and they decided to name him Lucky. Katie's dad said, "Lucky to find you."

Katie and Lucky shared a lot together. They would watch TV and snuggle and play games and take long naps together. They liked to run, swim and play chase too. They were two "peas in the pod." They were lucky to have found each other.