

Becky and the Dachshund (Omniscent)

By
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Becky woke up startled. She dreamt of kissing... a puppy. You see, Becky was a dog lover. Becky, disappointed that it was all just a dream, got ready for school. She did her long black hair (from her mother) in two braided ponytails. Her favorite puppy sweater was purple. She took her toast, kissed her mother good-bye, and went to the bus stop. Britney thought that Becky looked silly. Her green wide rimmed glasses totally clashed with her purple sweater. But Becky was Britney's BFF. So Britney being the nice lady she was, casually greeted Becky.

"Hi Becky! What's popping?" Becky never knew what to say so always responded with. "Nothing much." Becky chewed on her dry toast. When the bus arrived, Becky and Britney sat together in the back of the bus.

"I'm throwing a party tomorrow. Wanna come?" Britney thought that a party would make Becky seem way cooler than she already was. But she wasn't the social type so after deciding not to disappoint her friend, "Sure." Becky said. Britney also convinced Becky to do a little wardrobe shopping because the party Becky needed to look cool.

After school, Britney took Becky to the mall. Becky had her eye on something special. A Dachshund was tied to a pole outside looking all lonely and sad. Becky took the Dachshund home after shopping. Britney thought it was a bad idea.

"What if his owner comes looking?" Becky didn't care though. She loved him. "I will call him Damian." Becky said. Becky found wounds on the puppy. She cared for Damian and nurtured him back to health.

On the night of the party, Damian's owner came knocking at the door of Becky's house. He was a very wicked man. He abused dogs and left them to die. But Becky

didn't know. Becky thought that he was very kind. But after Damian's refusal, Becky decided to keep Damian for another week while she investigated. She found out he sold dogs illegally to people. He abused them and underfed them. Becky had him arrested and lived happily with Damian and her parents!

THE END!

Becky and the Dachshund

First Person

I woke up startled. I dreamt of kissing... a puppy. You see, I'm a dog lover. I, Becky, disappointed that it was all just a dream, got ready for school. I did my long black hair(courtesy of my mother) in two braided ponytails. My favorite puppy sweater was purple. I took my toast, kissed my mother good-bye, and made my way to the bus stop. "Hi Becky! What's popping?" I never know what to say so I always responded with, "Nothing much." I said and chewed on my dry toast. When the bus arrived, Britney and I sat together at the back of the bus.

"I'm throwing a party. Wanna come?" Britney asked me. I wasn't the social type but after deciding not to disappoint my friend I agreed. Britney also convinced me to do a little wardrobe shopping for the party.

After school, Britney took me to the mall. But I had my eye on something special. A Dachshund was tied to a pole outside. He looked lonely and sad. I took the Dachshund after shopping. "This is a bad idea." Britney told me. "What if the owner comes looking?" But I didn't care. I loved him. I found his wounds. I cared for and nurtured him back to health.

On the night of the party, a knock was on my door. It was a man claiming to be the Dachshund's owner. I thought he was very nice but after the dog's refusal, I decided to keep the dog for another week while I investigated. I found out the man sold dogs illegally. He abused and underfed them. I had him arrested and lived happily with my new dog and my parents.

THE END!