Dog Town

Hi, I'm Mae Marie, but you can just call me Mae. I live in a town but I forget what its official name is because everyone just calls it "Dog Town" because everyone here has a dog. I have a dog, my neighbor has a dog and my teacher has three dogs. I have my own dog and my parents have a dog, but my little sister, Julia, does not yet have a dog because she is only in Kindergarten and my parents don't think she is responsible enough for a dog.

I'm in 4th grade at Robert Elasons Elementary School. I'm in the same class as my best friend, Emma Matrons. Emma has a yellow lab mix named Sunny. I have a beagle named Hunter. My teacher Mrs. Green, like I said has three doges. To be exact, pugs, there names are; Taffy, Locia and Lolly.

Dog town is a pleasant little town on the outskirts of Vermont. We don't really have any trouble getting along; our teachers are nice, our parents have good jobs and there are plenty of kids that get along just fine. But one-day trouble came. And a lot of it ,if I do say so myself, which I do!

It all stared way back when, in the month of September when Ally Spencer and her brother Danny Spencer moved in two streets over from my house and three streets away from Emma's house. I guess it was a good thing that they were so far away from our houses because of what's going to happen.

There was so much commotion that a small group had gathered on the sidewalk in front of their house yelling stuff, like, "There are dogs all over the place so you better get used to it!" And, "Emma and Mae, calm your dogs!" I looked at Emma, and she looked right back at me. Then we ran all the way to my house, dogs at our heels. We tore through my kitchen and to the back yard, only posing a minute to put Sunny and Hunter in a bucket. Then we scrambled up the ladder of my tree house. Once at the top, I walked over to a rope that was hanging over a branch near a window. The rope was attached to the bucket we put Sunny and Hunter in. When I pulled the rope, the bucket slowly started to rise, in about a minute, the bucket was at the branch. We lifted the dogs out and placed them on the floor of the tree house. Then out of nowhere, we burst out laughing. "What hilarious neighbors!" Shrieked Emma "they are going to have a lot of problems if they don't like dogs!" So, that's how it happened. We made friend enemies and learned something before school started. What we learned was that not every one in Dog Town likes dogs.

Even now, two months later, Ally and Danny still freak out at the sight of a dog, but not as fiercely. They were a bit better, I mean Ally and Danny, but all the kids on my street agree that something has to be done about them.

That morning I decided to take action. I decided that we would have somewhat of a meeting in my tree house after school. But at school, Ally and Danny just happened to say that they where moving, Mrs. Green looked surprised, but the rest of us looked delighted.

THE END