

Date: 1-7-19

# The Journey Of A Lifetime

In the perspective of Buddy the dog

## Where It All Starts

Hi my name is Buddy. I am 4 years old. Oh yeah one more fact I am a golden retriever. I am always on the move. I am at the dog shelter right now and about to be shipped to charlestown. The shelter owner takes me out of my cage and says to me

“ Be a good boy. I feel like this is the home for you”. She puts me in a crate to be shipped somewhere. I don't know where but i didn't care i love the game try to escape.

All around me I see darkness except for this one crack in the box. I got on the ship. It was cold and icy, at the sound of thunder I whimpered in fright. All was quiet except for a couple of screams. They kept getting louder, and louder until, It was all a blur. All I heard was the piercing voices of the people aboard the ship.

Soon the box would be filled with water I thought. I repeatedly tried to squeeze through the hole in the box, but it was no use. Minutes passed and the box overflowed with water. Finally I busted out of the box but it was not much better because all I saw was water except for the broken box. I swam as fast as my little paws



could swim. After miles of swimming I still saw nothing. Hours passed of loneliness until I saw a harbor in the sunset.

It took me about three hours of breathing hard and getting mouthfuls of water Until my throat was aching of the taste of salt water but I fought through it. My head was now bobbing up and down. My whole body started to feel about 50 pounds heavier. My eye started to only see water. I had to plow my way through the throbbing waves only until my paw landed on a jagged rock. I pulled myself onto the rock but only to almost be pinched by snapping claws of a crab.



## Land At Last

I was all wobbly but it was good to be back on land again. Tall skyscrapers towered over me like ghosts in the night. I stopped to admire the beautiful sight when I was startled by the loud honking of a car swerving to avoid me. I quickly stepped out of the way in fright.

I kept dodging people as they walked by without even noticing me. I limped in pain because a piece of rock got caught in my paw. Quickly someone ran up to me and picked me up before a net was thrown on top of me. I kept trying to tell the person who picked me up that my paw was hurt but she didn't understand me.

She took me up into a busy place with all different kinds of animals like: cats, dogs, fishes and lots and lots of more. I could tell that the woman holding me was a vet because she started cleaning and bandaging up my hurt paw.

She yanked the rock out of my paw. I bit her hand in rage. An hour later my paw was still throbbing with pain. She seemed nice enough to trust, I was a good boy. (At least for now.) When all the lights shut off in the building she took me outside. She carried me into a car. (Yes I know what a car is, I am a lot smarter than other dogs.)



The car came to a halt as the vet opened the car door to led me into her house.



## The Place I Now Call Home

The house is old and the shingles are torn off by the raging winds during the winter. Inside the house paintings were hanging by one nail. Flowers were dried out and on the ground. Glass cups were shattered and laid all over the house and open takeout boxes of food were scattered around in the living room. When she carried me up the stairs they crumbled at the weight of us walking up. It seemed that at any second the house would cave in on top of us( it needed serious repairs ASAP.)

The sky darkened quickly. It was a cold and dreary night. I heard the wolves cry as the clock struck the hour. It slowly began to get lighter as the hours passed. The bustle of cars got louder and louder while people sped to the train hoping they will catch it. I got left alone for the day. I stayed in one place afraid I will get hurt dodging all of the stuff on the ground.



## The break in

I heard sudden banging at the door. I also heard the sound of splintering wood, people burst through the door I hear the sound of someone screeching in pain as they get a piece of glass stuck in there foot. They stomped trudged through the house until they came into eyesight. They were stuffing everything they could find in a black garbage bag when they disappeared upstairs, I bolted to the front door to only find that it was locked. There was one big hole in the door from when the humans broke in it was on the upper half so it was too high for me to jump. I heard the stairs creak with the wait of the burglars going down them. I had to hide quickly. I made a jump for the hole in the door. When I was brave enough to open my eyes I saw bees collecting pollen from daisies. I also felt the long grass on my face and the sound of the cars rushing by made me sleepy but I couldn't fall asleep with the sound of shattering glass and with burglars running away. I started to run...



## The Chase

I thrashed at their shirts in agony. I sprinted all around town until I finally trapped them in the corner of an ally.

It was about the time that my current owner would be home and find her house more run down and trashed than it already was. When I looked down at the stream of blood coming from my paw I licked it until it was mostly clean. I looked back up and the burglars were halfway up a rusty fire escape. I heard the sound of screeching metal and saw that it was breaking apart from the building.

I saw persistence in their eyes as they were fighting to get to the top and away from the screaming sirens of the police cars getting ready to take them away. Right before they got to the top The fire escape finally gave way and tumbled to the ground. I moved out of the way just before a sharp piece of metal bolted into my tail. I winced in pain and instantly ran away leaving a trail of blood from my wounds.

I came to an intersection and all seemed a blur. I started to lose feeling in all my muscles. I started to walk forward, but pain searing in my tail. I started to feel myself laying down. I knew



my time was coming to an end. I died happy  
knowing that I did something great.



## The End

I am always wondering what's going to happen to my owner. She was awesome. She cared for me, she loved me and most importantly she did not shut me out when she saw how rambunctious I am. She fed me and gave me a wonder home ( but it still needs to be fixed ASAP). I never knew her name but I didn't care she was almost the closest thing that I had to a mom.