

February 26

## The Time I Went to Get My Dog!

It was a hot summer day when I got my dog. I remember distinctly it was August

(I ran)

4th, 2013 when we went to the stinky pound. **My brother Ariel and I** were running back

and forth in the halls. But we didn't find one we wanted. But then I saw a small room

(I walked)

with cages of dogs. **My brother and I** walked in and I saw the dog I wanted. My brother,

mom, and dad sat at a table and waited until I got the dog out of the cage. My mom and

dad had to talk about it for a while. They didn't look convinced but when **my brother, the**

(I made)

**dog and I** made puppy faces, we all laughed and then my parents looked at each other.

(told me)

My parents told **Ariel and me** we could get the dog. We were so happy! That was a great

(for me)

day for **my brother and me**.

—Tamara Weiss  
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