

Woof

By Annika Allgeyer

“Let’s go home now,” my mom suggested.

When I was three almost four, I got to my cream-colored childhood home after having to stay at my grandparents' beige bungalow later than normal. Until my dad got back from going on a trip. I was very confused and my parents wouldn’t let my brother and I go into our rooms until we went at the same time. *Why can't I just go in my room?* I was very confused and curious about why I couldn’t just go into my room and play.

My mom said angrily, “Annika, you have to wait. Just be patient.”

Finally after what felt like an hour I was allowed to go into my room. The walk to my bedroom door was extra long and when I touched the doorknob it was as cold as ice.

Finally, when I opened my door the lights were off so I got scared but as soon as I turned on the lights I saw a teddy bear puppy as cute as a baby sitting on my bed ecstatic to see me. Then he dashed off my bed straight towards me and started jumping on me and wagging his tail. *Why is there a dog in my room? When did it get here?* I was so happy I was jumping off the walls but shocked to have a dog again and my brother got a dog too.

“Let's take the dogs outside for a while!” screamed my dad.

After we met the dogs, we took them outside to play with them and I was darting around the yard with excitement, I had tons of energy. *Why do we have dogs again? I hope we get to keep them!* The dogs were Bichon Frises and Shih Tzu dogs. My dog was white with black spots and my brother's dog was black with a little bit of white on his face.

After a while we had to choose names and I wanted to name him Snowie, Snowman, Spots, or Oreo. My dad wanted to name him Barney so we had to name them Barney and Fred. *I*

don't like the names, my ideas were better. I decided I was fine with the names because I finally got another dog after my mom gave up the last one. My mom didn't want both of them because we were only supposed to get Barney, and my mom likes big dogs but still she was happy that we were happy and excited.

We were all super happy about getting Barney and Fred and now they are about to be 10 years old and my mom loves them more than anything and my dad doesn't like them at all.