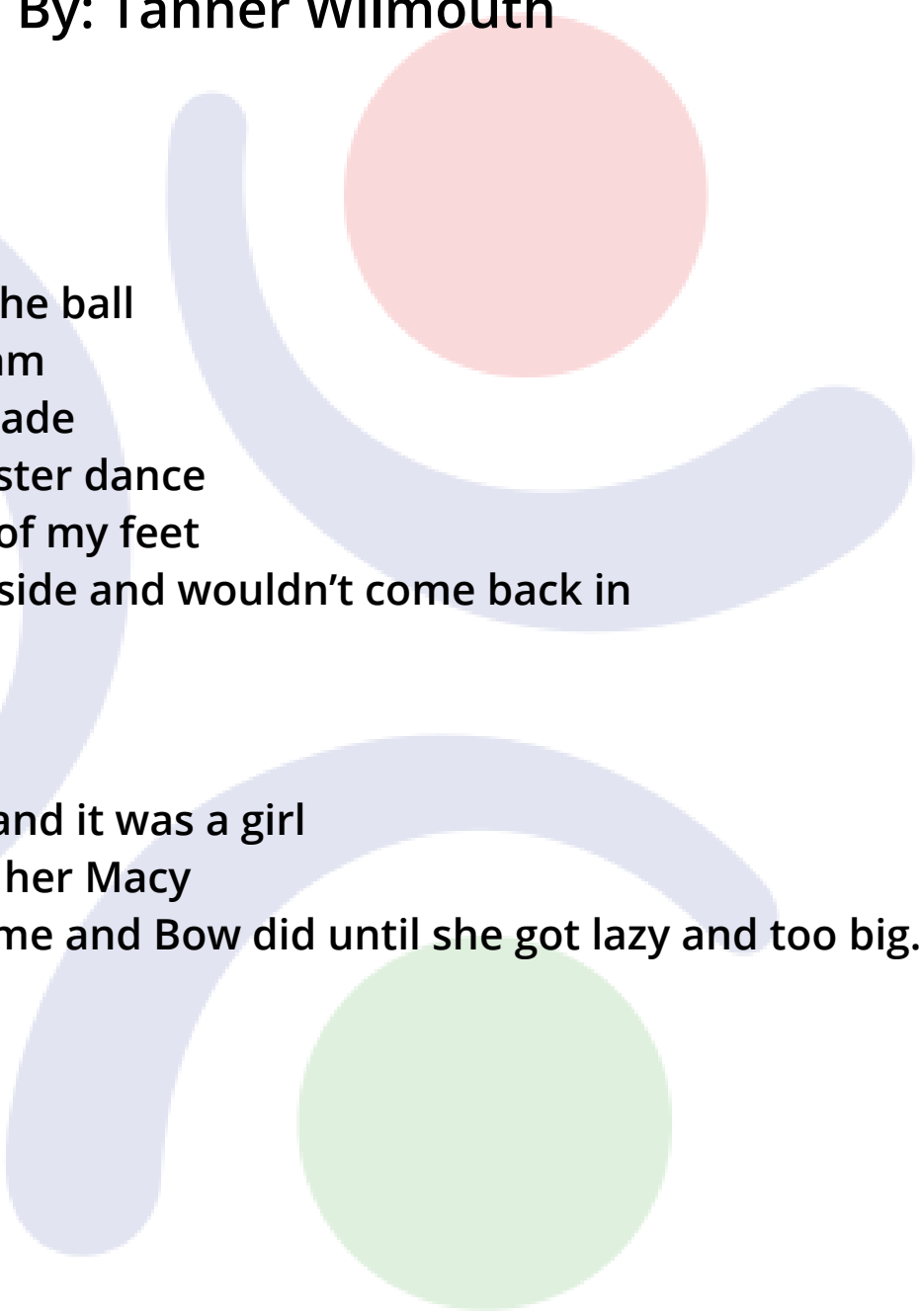


MY DOG

By: Tanner Wilmouth



My dog named Bow
He was smart
He loved kids
He loved to play catch the ball
We loved to eat ice cream
He loved to sit in the shade
He liked to watch my sister dance
He slept at the bottom of my feet
One day we let him outside and wouldn't come back in
We got him a doghouse
One day he ran away
I was very sad
My mom got me a dog and it was a girl
So we decided to name her Macy
We did the same thing me and Bow did until she got lazy and too big.