

## Getting a Dog

*By Ashley Finch*

Today my dad said I am going to get a dog in a year's time. He told me that just before I went to bed. On top of me was my loving cat, Ginger, lying in bed with me while I was reading.

After I was done reading, I patted Ginger and told him that we were going to get a dog. Ginger meowed to show his dissatisfaction at this thought. Then, I fell asleep and I dreamed about getting a dog.

In my dream, we went to a pet store where we found a bunch of Labrador Retriever puppies. After looking at all of them, we picked out the most loving Labrador. We took the puppy home and we named him Fred.

Suddenly, Ginger came up to Fred and hissed at him, trying to protect his property and home. Fred just wanted to be friends with Ginger. I knew it would take a while for them to become friends. In the meantime, Ginger hid in the closet, waiting for the puppy to go away. I did some research to learn what was good for dogs to eat. I made sure we did not give the dog grapes, raisins, candy, gum, baked goods, milk and raw meat.

For a whole week, Ginger would not come out of the closet. We had to bring his food upstairs to get him to eat. We found his food eaten only when Fred was fast asleep. Gradually, Ginger got a little braver and came out. Then, one night, he slept on my bed. I petted Ginger and praised him for staying with me on my bed. Then, Fred joined us on the bed. Ginger ran to the closet again.

The next day, I went to school. When I came home, I found Ginger and Fred cuddled up together. I was so surprised. Somehow, they had made friends.

Now, they are always together, playing with each other.

Then, I suddenly woke up from my dream. I found Ginger by my feet and my mom standing close by. She said that we don't have to wait a year to get a dog. We were going to get one today! I was so happy that we got a Labrador straight away. Dreams can come true.