

## Police Dog Jolly

*By Savannah Dunn*

A few weeks ago, my German Shepherd Dog/Chow Chow mix, Jolly, and I were walking past the town bank when we heard a loud bang. Jolly bolted into the bank.

“Jolly!” I screamed at the top of my lungs. “Oh, Jolly, come out of there!”

I ran in after her. “Jolly! Jol...”

My call was cut off by a screeching sound. I swung around to see a man in black running while pushing a huge tub of money. Jolly had him in hot pursuit. She was snarling and snapping.

“Bank robbers!” I thought, running after Jolly.

She chased him into a small room. I slammed the door behind him.

“Good girl, Jolly!” I said. “We’ve got him trapped.”

Or so I thought. Someone grabbed my shoulder and swung me around. It was another bank robber! I screamed and Jolly came to my rescue. She bit the man’s hind end hard! I yelped as the man did (only his yelp was louder!). I clung to Jolly, unaware that the man was setting his buddy free. And they still had the money!

Jolly followed; so did I. She cased them down the road, through an alley, and down Citti Street.

Then I realized where she was steering them: “The police station!” I thought. “How clever!”

The men turned into the police station parking lot to find police officers, police dogs, bank tellers and news reporters, all waiting for them! They (and their precious money) turned to run, but there stood Jolly and me. They were trapped!

The bank robbers got arrested and sent to federal prison. Turns out that about \$2 million were in that tub, which got returned to the bank. Jolly and I were honored as heroes and we both received medals. Then Jolly received a certificate stating she was an official, honorary police dog!