

The Chihuahua Spy

By Kelly Hoffman

One day, my dad came into the house and told us he found something. Being curious, my sister and I went to see what it was. It was a tiny gray Chihuahua! I asked my mom if we could keep it. She said, "Only if we don't find the owner." We found the owner but they didn't want her anymore. Finally, I named her Minnie.

A few weeks later, I thought I heard a girl talking in my room. I looked into my room and saw Minnie talking! I ran to tell my mom. She thought I was crazy, but she came to my room to see. All she saw was Minnie asleep on the bed. Now I thought I was crazy! My mom told me to get some sleep, so I took a nap.

Suddenly, I woke up with Minnie in next to me. She said, "You are not dreaming; I can talk." Not believing what I saw, I pinched myself, and I was awake.

Minnie started talking again, "I am a secret undercover spy. But you must not tell ANYONE about this," she said. "Understand?" Minnie asked.

I replied, "Absolutely!"

She said, "I will be going on a mission next week, so you will have to cover for me. Okay?"

"Okay," I replied.

The next week Minnie woke me up at 4:30 a.m. She said she was leaving and would be back next week. She had me open the window. She jumped out, barked twice, and an airplane came and took her away. The next day, I got a call from her; she needed my help. She gave me the instructions to get there. I climbed out the window and the plane came and took me away.

I soon got to a place called the Super Secret Spy Agency. When I got to the front desk, I told them my name. They took me into the vice president's office – the vice president was Minnie!

She said, "Good, you made it. I need some help and it requires the help of a human."

"Why me?" I asked.

Minnie said, "Because who better to help than my best friend." That made me feel very special inside.

Minnie told me the plan. It sounded very confusing, but I wasn't going to let my best friend down.

Someone was stealing all the dog and cat treats in the country. We had to stop them. It really didn't take long because the robber had a sign on his truck that said, "These are not stolen dog and cat treats." Minnie and I followed the truck to an abandoned factory, which had lots of dogs and cats eating the treats.

We asked the driver why he did it. He said, "I rescued all of these animals and I couldn't afford all the treats." So in the end, he did it out of the kindness of his heart. All of the animals got homes and the man got a job at the local shelter.