

The Last Time I Saw My Dog by Owen

It was a hot Wednesday and my mom woke me up and I heard the words from my mom, “ You don’t have to go to school today.”

I got downstairs and the first thing I did was pet, and hug my dog Ammo, because I knew this was the last day of my life that I would ever see that dog. All of a sudden I bursted into tears I couldn't even see the television through my tears, and my mom came over to me to comfort me as she said,“ It’s gonna be okay," It's gonna be okay.”

My dad got home and saw me. He came over to give me a hug, and within seconds my mom and dad were crying too.

The only person in my family who wasn't crying was one of my older brothers Gavin. He's part of the reason we had to give Ammo to somebody else. Ammo always bit Gavin, it was hurting Gavin so bad that we were forced to give Ammo away.

The other reason that we had to give Ammo away is one day my mom was taking Ammo for a walk, and Ammo saw another dog and went after it. Ammo pulled out of his leash, so my mom asked my neighbor Kelsey to help get the dog? Kelsey got the dog but Ammo bit her in the side and it took a lump of skin off. We were lucky we were friends with the neighbors or else they probably would've sued us.

Ammo is a german shepherd. And I loved that dog, in fact I still do. He never bit me, and sometimes he would jump up and dance with me. He was the most loyal to my dad though. If my dad started walking towards Ammo he would hide behind the couch.

My oldest brother Ronnie woke up, and he wasn't so sad about Ammo going away.

My dad was getting the collar and that's when I started crying so hard that my eyeballs almost fell out. Before my dad walked out the door with my dog, I hugged and kissed Ammo goodbye one last time, and I said, " Oh boy it's gonna be okay," it's gonna be okay."

When my dad backed out of the driveway I ran to the window, and when that truck turned the corner of my street and all I could see was my imagination of Ammo I knew Ammo was gone. I wasn't ever gonna see him again. I can just imagine him wire this new guy and his toys, and all the land for Ammo to run around in the sunlight.

I tried to think just happy thoughts, but then I remembered the day I brought Ammo home, it was a long day We had to be locked in our car for 8 hours, because we were going to Ohio, and we stopped at 2 plazas on the way, and then when we got to the place it was time to pick our puppy, we weren't supposed to pick Ammo because he was so young only two weeks, but since we were from Monroe they let it slip, and me, my mom and my brothers picked the green collared one (Ammo) because I love pop and Ammo was drinking pop, but he was over 2000 dollars. And what really made me sad was that night how I slept on the floor and he slept right next to me.

The rest of that day was so silent that I could hear a cricket in the woods, and I didn't stop crying. To this day when I think about Ammo I almost cry, because I miss him so much. If I had a wish I would wish for Ammo back.

That day Ammo was all gone. I knew my life would change without Ammo. It would be weird not waking up to a loving dog licking my face . Even though he was dangerous I LOVED THAT DOG. And I will love him forever. I hope nothing as heartbreaking as this ever happens to you. So when you have pets or family love them while you have them and just like me when they go away always keep them in your heart.

About the author

Owen is 10 years old. He plays football and baseball. He has a mom, dad, and two brothers. He is in fifth grade. He has won Iron man award for two straight years in football. That award is for never missing a practice. He's also won offensive MVP on his

team the Hawkeyes. His teacher is
Mrs.Boyce.

Dedicated to: Ammo