Mirror

by

Dylan E
Once there was a dog named Denny, yeah that’s me. I have 2 different colored eyes and a big mark on my chest. But the thing people mostly notice about me is I have 3 legs. I have fun all day. I mostly run around. For a dog with 3 legs I run really fast. I spend my days alone looking for food. I sleep in different places every night. Pretty much every day I do what I want. Whenever I pass humans they say, “Look it’s a poor doggy.” Why can't they just say Denny? I’m happy I don’t have an owner because I wouldn’t like to sit around all day doing nothing. It’s really like prison for a dog. Although it would be nice to know that you would get fed at least twice a day.
Now that you know a little bit about me you should hear about today, the craziest day ever. It started out like any other day until the dognappers came and found me! They put me in a van with lots of other dogs and it was kind of scary. We went to a building and stayed there for hours but it felt like days. There was a mean dog that said “You’ll never get picked, you're different from us and no one wants a dog with 3 legs.” For once I felt like crying. I don’t want to be in here for the rest of my life. I want to be free, and if it means being a pet then so be it.
Once there was a boy named Danny, yeah that’s me. I have 2 different colored eyes and a birthmark on my neck. But the thing people mostly notice about me is I have 1 arm. I lost it in a car accident and things have never been the same for me since then. At school kids pick on me for being different from them. It’s hard to make friends when people won’t interact with you. At recess I play tag by myself. For a kid with one arm I run really fast. When people see me they make weird faces and walk away like I’m an alien. Why can’t they just say hello? When I’m by myself nobody laughs at me. Although it would be nice to have someone understand me.
Now that you know a little bit about me you should hear about today, the craziest day ever. It started out like any other day until my parents put me in the van. They drove me somewhere I’d never been before. They said, “Pick whichever dog you want, but he is your responsibility.” I was so happy and overjoyed!
Everyday’s the best day of my life now. I have someone who understands me and even looks like me. I thought I liked being alone, but being with someone is better. We are perfect for each other. Everybody has a somebody, you just have to find them.

*The End!*