Best Day Ever

Title: I got my dog named Bullet

Who

Where

What

When

Why

How

The best day ever for me was when I got my dog Bullet. Bullet is an English bulldog. At the time when we got him I was deathly afraid of dogs. The day that we got Bullet I was in 1st grade. I was so excited for Bullet because I got to miss school to drive down to Huron to get him. The drive seem to go fast because I was so excited to meet him. Once we got to Huron we went to the airport. Once we go to the airport we waited a very long time for the plane that Bullet was on to arrive. After a while a guy came out and told us that Bullets flight was delayed. So, my dad, my brother, and I drove all the way back to Aberdeen. I was so disappointed.

Later that night we went back and brought our mom with us once she got off work. We sat and waited again, but it was all worth it. A man brought out a medium sized kennel, and opened it up. A small, chubby, puppy walked out. I could tell that he was scared, but not as scared as me. I was happy until I saw him. I started crying because I didn’t want to get in the car with Bullet. So, my mom held Bullet in her arms in the front seat of the car. She gave him water through a water bottle. I could tell that Bullet was sad to leave his family, but he was happy with his new.