

My creative narrative

One day I woke up and my dad told me that uncle Mike was coming !!!!! and we were getting a new dog!!!! . me and my sister were so excited !! .we were getting a third dog on the day we were going to pick out the dog . On our way We played games like I spy then it got boring.we were so close but it took a long time to figure out which house it is.but we found it finally. When i saw the house i thought it was a barn? but nope. When we were there I saw six dogs.one was death and the rest were not. But there was a big problem . WE DID NOT KNOW WHICH TO PICK?.we were going to pick red but it was deaf then we were going to pick purple but somebody picked purple . we picked orange because it was really sleepy and and it was small so it was perfect and we named her winter . the end