

In the woods

By Catherine Khaperska

Part 1

Yay! Me and Master are going hunting. I love hunting! Master gets his gun and he's out the door. Hey, Master, wait for me! I'm coming too!

As we enter the woods, I can smell so many different smells. I smell mushrooms, and flowers, and acorns. Wait. What kind of a smell is that? Oh. That's a blue jay. Hey Master, look! A squirrel! And a bunny! And a groundhog! I can also smell maple sap and pine trees. Ewww, skunk! I got sprayed once, and Master put me in a big tub of red stuff that smelled like tomatoes. It wasn't good, I stunk for 3 days!

Master sees a big wild turkey and he points his gun at it. BOOM! The turkey's dead, the turkey's dead! I'll get it, Master! But wait. I smell something that isn't dead turkey. Gulp! It's a wolf! Make that 3 wolves! There's a big one in the middle, & 2 smaller ones at his side. I'll just leave the turkey for them. Master can see them but he isn't doing anything. Master's smart. If he isn't moving to do anything, then the wolves musn't be dangerous. Here, Master, I brought the turkey! Oh, no. The wolves are coming closer. And closer. And closer! Master, we have to go! Come on, let's go! But, no, Master won't just leave the turkey. He doesn't think the wolves will attack. But- Master! Look out! They're jumping on him. I must protect Master! Jump. Bite. Come at me, you! You shall not hurt Master! Oh, no. No, no, no. Scared. Bite. Pain. Blood. Weak. Master... BOOM! Wolves run. Dark.

Part 2

Hey, Master! I'm still here! Look at me! I'm perfectly fine! Look, here's the turkey! I'll bring it over. What-? This is so weird! My paw goes right through the turkey! Oh, well. Maybe Master will get it later. Hey, Master! Wait up! I'm coming too! We make it home. Here's a really weird stone. I don't remember it being here. It has a bunch of weird lines and scribbles all over it. Oh, look! My old doghouse! It's just as cosy as I remember it.

Poor Master. He must be really sad not to notice me like that. I'm going to go and cheer him up. I enter the house. Master is sitting at the table with his head in his hands. Hey Master! Why are you so sad? Look at me! I'm dancing around! Oops. A vase got knocked over by me. Master had better see that. Oh! Just the wind, he says. That can only mean one thing. Master can't see me! What can I do to make Master know it's me? Oh! I can eat my dog food. Wind doesn't make dog food disappear. I walk over to my food bowl. Shoot. Master hasn't filled it. Master looks in my direction but still doesn't see me. Yes, it's me, Master!

Wait! Where are you going? Why do you have your gun? Oh! Are you going hunting again? Let me come! We enter the woods. Oh! The wolf is back! BOOM! Master-shot the wolf?

"You are avenged, my dear canine friend." says Master. So he knows I'm here! Now to go home with Master.

"Wait." says a voice behind me.

"Who are you?" I ask. I turn around & I see the wolf. Didn't Master just shoot him? Before I can say anything, he says:

"I'm sorry. Your master seems to be really sad and angry. It's making me wish I hadn't killed you."

"Why did you?" I ask.

"I have instincts. My mind told me: kill the dog. I'm a wild animal. I don't have self-control. I couldn't resist."

"Oh, um, ok. So we forgive each other?"

"Yep." says the wolf.

So now me & the wolf are friends, walking side by side in harmony through the woods. But sometimes I still watch over Master...

THE END