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Class: 2C

Topic: A Picnic Day

Puppy Rescue

On a sunny day, my friends and I went to a country park to have a picnic. We set down our belongings and started to lay out the carpet. After we finished setting up, I noticed it was still early, so I asked my friends if they wanted to play in the grass fields. They all agreed, and we headed out. We went to a nearby kiosk and bought kites and food.

We were playing happily until I heard faint barks; that is when I encouraged my friends to go check it out with me. We fumbled through the bushes until one of my friends yelled, "Guys, come here! I found a dog!" I rushed over and saw a dog stuck in a very tall tree.

An idea popped into my head, and I ran to the kiosk to ask if they had a ladder in their storage. The seller said yes, and I asked to borrow it. After I got the ladder, I ran back and set it against the tree. I started climbing —one step after another —getting higher and higher. Soon, I reached the puppy. I gently grabbed it and hugged it in my arms, then carefully climbed down.

When I got down, we took the puppy back to our picnic setup, bonded with it, and gave it food and water. The puppy was feisty and hostile at first, but we managed to calm it down. As the picnic ended, the puppy was still with us. Since nobody else could take it home, I did. When I arrived, my parents asked where I found it, and I told them the whole rescue story. By some miracle, they let me keep it! The catch is that I have to walk, feed, and take care of the puppy myself. I took him to my room, named him Chase, and decided that the day of the rescue would be his birthday.