

# A dogs life

By George King 2M

It was a cold, dreary, miserable day and the first day of my holidays. It was half term, my parents were out shopping, while I was stuck at home watching television with my best buddy, my dog Max.

Max is a long hair Chihuahua, he has small dog syndrome where he thinks he can overpower the biggest dog that comes into his path. We were lying on the sofa with Max demanding his usual belly rub!

As I looked at Max I thought how lucky he was and wondered what it would be like to be a dog.

As I was daydreaming of all the adventures you could have as a dog the strangest thing happened. Everything became bigger and I became smaller! I ran into the hallway and saw my reflection. I was Max! I couldn't believe my eyes I was a CHIHUAHUA! I tried to shout for help but all I could do was bark. I was stuck in a dog's body... If that wasn't the worse thing to happen I had a terrible urge to pee. What could I do? Luckily the cat flap was open so I ran into the garden, I managed to get to the bush just in time, it felt quite weird, while I was just finishing Hercules our neighbours dog stuck his head through the fence. "Hey small squirt" he said "not so brave are you?" Hercules continued to call me names, "goggle eyes, ratty", and the most hurtful "lap dog!!" No wonder Max didn't like him.

The sight of Hercules terrified me so I ran under the fence and into the street. Where was I going to go? My nose took me to the park, I began sniffing. Me? Sniffing? The smells were overpowering but I wanted to smell every single one of them, ugh! But it was so lovely..

Suddenly I heard a scream, a man was grabbing a ladies bag and trying to snatch it off her, I ran as fast as my paws would take me, I leapt towards the man and took a bite at his leg, as I was flying towards his thick leg, I realised my mouth was small, my nose hit him, he just laughed at me and tried to kick me, what could I do, then it came to me, I managed to do the Max special cartwheel and peed on his leg, the man let go of the bag as the hot liquid ran down his leg, the lady managed to get away and called the police.

I was the local hero, awarded a medal, all the dogs in the area wanted a sniff of me!

Maybe being a dog isn't so bad.

