STORIES

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True Learning Project
My Giant

I have a pet Bernese Mountain dog named Miracles. He is like my brother. He is special to me because I got him for my birthday. He is a good pet.

Miracles is big like a giant because he is a Bernese Mountain dog. He is so big that I used to ride on his back when I was six years old. Miracles has white fur with black spots like a dalmatian. He also has brown highlights. Miracles' ears are floppy.

Miracles weighs forty pounds because he's always eating kibbles and bits. My dog likes to steal my food a lot.

It was my sixth birthday when I got Miracles. I asked for a dog so my dad went to buy one. I didn't think he was going to get me a dog. My parents found Miracles at a foster home when he was one year old. Since I told my dad I wanted a puppy so I could raise him, he got Miracles for me.

My dog likes to take baths a lot. The first time he took a bath, he was jumping around like he liked it. Since he likes it, we gave him a lot of baths. Miracles doesn't like getting haircuts.
When he gets his haircut, he barks allot. He also tries to run away. Miracles doesn't like going to the vet either. He chases the vet around the farm like he was a chicken. We go for walks he likes to go by my friend's house because my friend has a dog that Miracles likes.

My dog is interesting because he licks my face and jumps on my bed to wake me up. He understands what people are saying when they talk to him. He also likes to watch TV with me. Miracles really likes basketball and he plays with me. He's special because I got him for my 1st birthday. He is like a brother to me. We go on walks together and play together.

Miracles is a good pet because we can do things together. It's like having a second brother. I'm glad I have Miracles, because without him I would be bored. I'm glad Miracles is part of my family.
About My Pet Dog Named Angel

Pets are important because if you can't invite a friend over that is a friend you can play with. My favorite kind of pet is a dog. My dog's name is Angel. My dog is a Pit Bull. She is as white as a snowy day and as brown as the bark of a tree. Her red nose is like a wet apple. Her brown eyes are like chocolate candy. Her ears are pointy like the top of a triangle. I got my pet when she was a puppy. She was a $100. She was asleep. My mom said she is like an Angel. My sister said that is a great name. When we first got her she playfully chased me. I thought it was funny. One day a raccoon was sitting...
Outside of my house, Angel, who I was holding on a leash, spotted a raccoon on a trash can. Angel darted and I had to let go of the leash before it burned my hand. I let go and she ran after the raccoon. We were looking for her. We saw her in the backyard. I got the leash and put her in the house.

Angel is special because when I don't like something, I give it to her. When I'm bored she is someone to play with. She is someone to laugh at. That is what I like about my cat, Angel. She is fun. When you stomp your feet she will run in the cage and will be scared to come out. She will roll over when you scratch her.
About My Dog Lex

My Dog Lex is really small. He is white and has dark eyes. He has pointy ears. He has real smooth hair like a bold person. He is a boy. He is a Jack Russell. He's a hyper dog. He jumps high and he runs fast. He does not have any markings. He has a black nose. He is nice.

I got Lex from my grandfather. I got him when I was turning 9 years old. I went to my grandfaather's house and I saw him. I asked if I could have Lex and he said yes. But I can't have a dog at my house. So I keep him at my grandfather's house. Even though my dog is little, he is feisty. He really bites hard and he almost bit my finger. Because I stuck my hand in the cage.
One time he almost jumped over the cage. I put him on the trampoline once he almost fell off of it.

He runs to me when I go see him. He is really special to me. He likes jumping. He makes me feel better every time I see him. He's a special dog.

I like it when I get to go see Lex. I would like it better if he lived at my house. He would make a good pet at my house. If we ever move I'd like to get a house where Lex could come to live with me.
My dog Spot

Spot is very cute. Like a potatoe I have owned Spot for four years. He likes to sniff at my Hermit crabs. I have to pick him up and put him on my bed. He gets in the garbage. We play wherever Spot is awake so we have a lot of good stories to share. My dog Spot is 20 inches he weighs 20 pounds. He's a Scottish Terrier mixed with Jack Russell. He's a boy like me. He even has a mustache like my Uncle Bill. Spot got his name from the big spot on his back. He looks like a miniature milking cow.
With black spots and he's fat like a cow.

I got my dog when I was in first grade. His real owner was very sick. My mom, my dad, and me, got to take care of spot. When the real owner was in the hospital, we got to keep him. But when the real owner got out of the hospital, the owner could keep him. But when the owner died, we got to keep spot.

At Christmas, I gave spot's stocking. He put his face in the stocking and pulled out a bone and threw it up in the air and caught it like a little boy at Christmas.

Spot is special. He is the only dog I have. When I am hurt, he checks on me to make sure I am ok. And when I am sad, he licks my face. He also
Sleeps with me and put his head on my pillow.

Spot and I have had four years of fun together. Spot has been a very good friend. I hope that he is around for a very very long time.

The end
My Pet

Many people have pets. Some people have pet fish, and I am one. Fish are sometimes hard to take care of, you have to know when to feed them, when to clean their territory, and more. My fish are like me in many ways. They eat, they sleep, and they sometimes use the bathroom like people.

I had two chines Fighter fish. One was a dark, shiny blue color. The other one was a faded dark pink color. They were not too big or too small. They had small eyes to greet you with. They were as fast in water as a locomotion land.

I got my fish for my birthday a year or two ago. I got them at a pet store called pet Barn, with my birthday money. I wanted them when I got to the pet store. There were lots of pets and accessories too. I wanted almost everything there, but I only got what I came for. I would not have to buy most of the accessories because I already had some fish food, a fish net, some of the tank conditioner and a fish bowl.
We had all of these accessories because we had a fish tank already at home.

The fish I chose were Chinese Fighter Fish. The guy at the pet store told us that they should not be in the same tank, or fish bowl or else the fish would fight, but we did not listen. The fish were fighting the first day I got them. When I got home I filled the fish bowl with water and continued. The fish stayed calm for a few seconds but then the action began. The blue fish damaged the pink fish’s fin. Then, my dad and I put both fish into our bigger tank to break up the fight. As soon as the pink fish hit the tank, the Oscar fish bit him.

The most interesting thing about my pets is that they like to live alone. They don’t get along with too many other fish, they don’t even get along with each other. I learned that you should listen to the people at the pet store. They know the characteristics of the pets that they sell.

I wish I still had my pets. They were all mine and they were my first pets. I could do what I wanted to with them. I had a chance to have some responsibility to keep my little brother and sisters away from them. Next time I will learn more about my pet before I bring it home.
Elizabeth The Chocolate Marshmallows Hamster

Everybody should have a chance to have at least one pet in their life. I've had more than one pet. Mostly, I've had dogs so I was surprised one snowy day when a pet hamster came to live at my house. My hamster's name is Elizabeth after a famous queen. She is the color of hot chocolate and marshmallows, but she does not smell like tasty hot cocoa. If I don't give her a bath she smells like rotten eggs. Actually, Elizabeth is about the size of an egg. She's so small, sometimes I put her in my pocket. It was a snowy day we were out of school. I was at my cousin's house at Garrett Square. When I got home my dad's work friend, Steve, was there. My brother said, "Look at the hamster." I said, "Where did we get a hamster from?" My mom said, "We got it from Steve."
Elizabeth, the hamster, looked at us. She was so scared she looked like all of her hair was going to fall off. She stayed frightened for about five days, I could tell because she kept hiding in the hole she dug in her cage. Elizabeth was the first hamster we ever had. I'm glad Steve brought her to our house on that snowy day. Elizabeth must have been very smart because she figured out how to open her cage door. One morning we got up from bed, went in the living room and the cage door was open. We moved our hands all around in there but we couldn't find her. Elizabeth was so special because she loved us and she liked to play games with us. She liked to eat a lot. She liked to dig deep holes. Elizabeth sometimes slept with me and my brothers. When she slept with us she always slept on my pillow. She waited until I rolled over to the right side of my pillow and she would just crawl in the pillow and find a spot to sleep. On the sunny afternoon of
February 12, 2004, Elizabeth died. We don't know how she died but she is now some where safer. I miss that Chocolate marshmallow hamster named Elizabeth.
Diamond

I've had plenty of dogs in my life. But the one that was my favorite was Diamond. She was the first girl dog I had. She was the one I remember the most. My dog, Diamond, was brown and white. She was slight but muscular as a boxer. She was so cute that people were always picking her up. Her fur was glossy and smooth. Diamond was a Pit Bull. Diamond got her name by the Diamond on her back. I got my dog, Diamond, when my older brother brought her home. I was in 2nd grade. I was 7 years old. My brother got her from a pet store. She was a baby when I got her. My brother couldn't keep her so she came to live with us. I was happy because we didn't have any pets. On the first day she came, my sister and I were passing her around. She did not like anybody but her family. She eats anything she can get to. She bit people that teased her with food.
in the kitchen. She did not like dog food that much. She did not like dog clothing on her either. She would bark if she had any kind of clothing on her. I tried to put a pink and blue outfit on her. She bit me before I even had the chance to put it on and she ran from me. I tried to put it on again in my huge yard but Diamond still would not wear it. Diamond did not get cold like people do because she had her own fur coat.

She was nice and cute. She would only listen to me and my sister. She would whine to tell somebody that her ears hurt from the fire truck. She will only eat food that me and my sister gave her. Diamond protected me and my sister just like we protected her. Diamond still protects me even though she is not alive anymore.

My life was great with Diamond. She was in my life for about 2 years. I miss her. I hope that one day I will have another dog as good as Diamond.
The Story of Time

In Charlottesville, Va there was a dog. The dog's name was Time. Time was a Pit bull. When I was seven, I wanted Time to be mine.

Time was a blue Mastiff. Pit Bull with green eyes and a white spot on his chest. He was about 2 years old. He was so muscular he could pull down my shed door. He was a handsome dog.

I got my dog from a man named David. My dad bought him from David when I was young. We moved to a place where we could have dogs. So we decided to get a dog. David and my dad were friends.

He had 9 dogs. My dad picked Time from those 9 dogs. Then he brought him home.

My dog was friendly with cats. He guarded my house from people he didn't know.

One time, he jumped on my dad, Chip, like a dog on the Flintstones. My brother, Danny, and I were laughing. Time liked to dig a hole by the fence to lay in. One time I had some good fried chicken. Time climbed
On my feet when I wasn't looking and climbed on the table and took it. I though my dad did it but I saw lines of footprints. He ate it before I could catch him.

He was an intelligent trained dog. My dog was special to me because when I finished my homework he wanted me to play with him. He cheered me up when I was angry. He liked me when I was mad which wasn't often.

Time is gone now. Time is gone because the shed door fell and broke his neck. I miss him. I miss him because I loved him. Before he died I kissed him. When he died my dad, my brother and I had a funeral.
Maxwell

It's fun with dogs around. You have someone to play with all the time and you won't be bored all the time and you will have a friend.

My dog is a little chubby. He is very protective. He is very vicious when it comes to his food. Maxwell my Jack Russell looks like a skunk but his stripe is brown in stead of black. Maybe that's why he always chases them all the time.

Sometimes he smells like a skunk and I have to give him a tomato bath so he won't stink as bad as he was at first.

Maxwell used to be my aunts dog. My aunt got tired of maxwell barking so she came and ask me did I want him. I asked my mom. She said O.k. as long as I feed him and take care of him. She said I had to walk him every day. I've had maxwell for about seven years. I'm glad my aunt doesn't like barking dogs. One day we were playing Frisbee...
I threw the Frisbee to my dog so he could catch it. He jumped up to catch it. He hit his head and he fell down and almost got hurt but I ran over to catch him. He got up and growled at the tree. I was not worried because he is tough. He loves to play soccer with his head. Maxwell does not eat dog food. Maxwell likes to eat meat like steaks, ribs, pork chops, and ravioli. Maxwell watches me to and from the bus stop. Maxwell sleeps in the bed with me. Sometimes he sleeps with my mom or my sisters. Maxwell came to live with us when he was a puppy. My dog and I are happy together. We like to play and sleep alone. Pets like Maxwell are good pets to have around with you. If everyone had a pet like Maxwell everyone would be happy and joyful.

sincerely,

[Signature]
Cocoa, The Special Dog

Pets are important to us. Some pets are friendly. Some pets act wild. Some pets are big and some are small. My pet is important because he helped me get through a sad time.

My dog, Cocoa, has black fur on top and white on the bottom. He has brownish eyes. He has long legs and sharp teeth. He is lightweight and he's tall. I'm not sure what breed he is. I think he might be more than one.

I got, Cocoa, when I was 7 years old. My uncle got him for me the same day my cat died. My favorite uncle, Barbro, knew we were sad about the cat. He had a friend in Stanton who had a dog he wanted to give away. So he took a special trip to Stanton. He was on a secret mission. We were surprised. It took awhile for him to get used to us but now he is part of the family.
Every morning when I leave for school Cocoa follows me to the bus stop. Then when I come back he jumps upon me and licks my face. If we were playing tag he chases us around. If we fall on the ground he jumps on us and licks us on the face. At night he sleeps outside in his dog house. But when we're home he gets to come inside. One time he knocked over a vase but most of the time he doesn't get in trouble. Sometimes he watches TV with us and if we turn the Channel he growls. He likes to watch Homeward Bound, the movie about the two dogs and a cat.

My pet is special to me because if I lost something he would find it for me. If we are sad he cheers me up. He likes everybody. He's special because he doesn't even chase cats, though he can't tell us we know he loves us. If we tell him we love him he barks like he's trying to say it, too.

I feel happy when I'm around Cocoa. I feel glad when he cheers me up. Pets can do that for you. I wish everyone could have a pet as good as Cocoa.