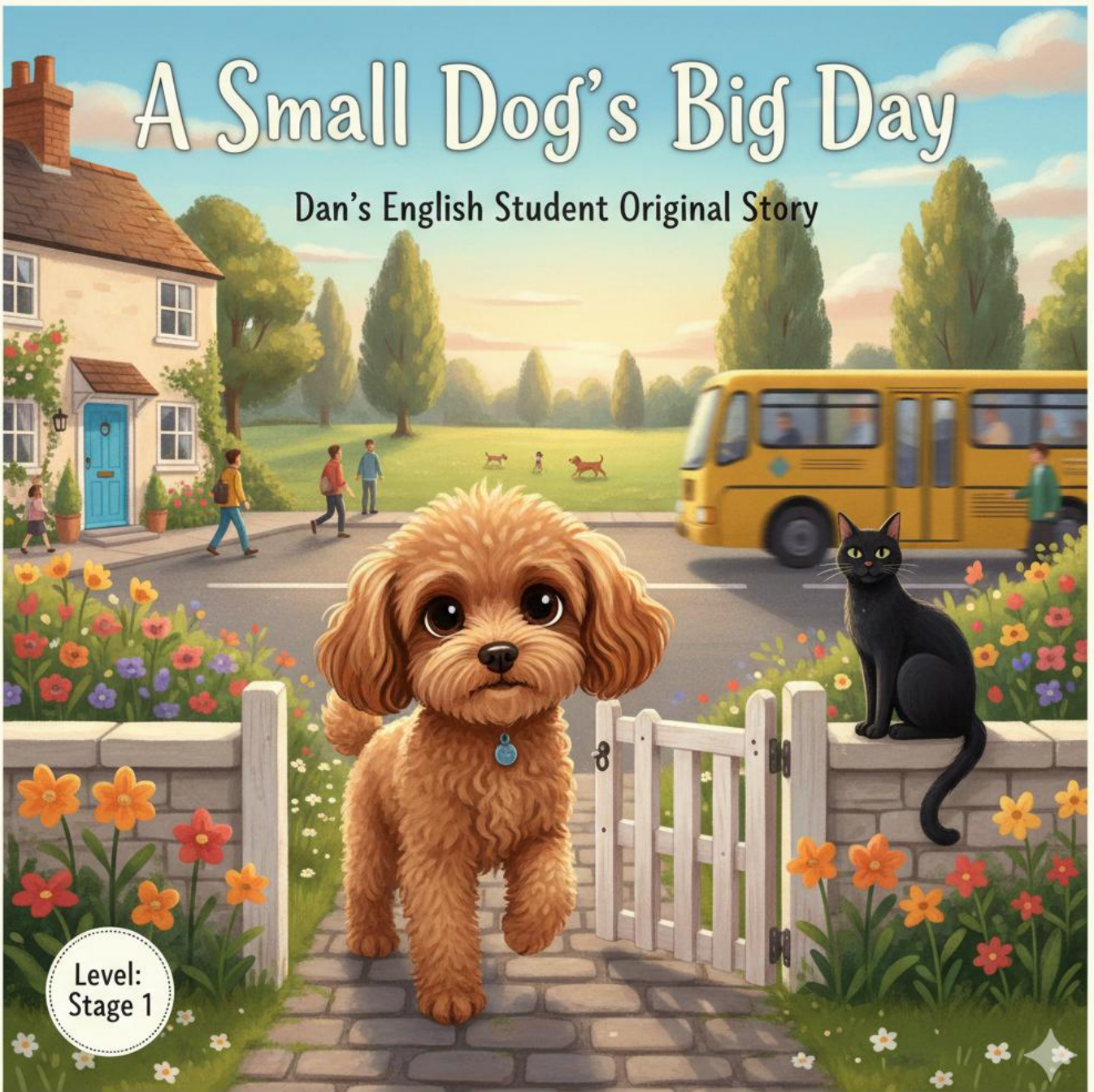


A Small Dog's Big Day

Dan's English Student Original Story



Level:
Stage 1

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A Small Dog's Big Day

Pippin is a small, brown dog. He is a Toy Poodle. He has soft, curly hair and big, dark eyes. Pippin lives in a nice, small house. The house has a blue door and a little garden. Pippin loves his house and his garden.

Mrs. Green is Pippin's owner. She is an old woman with kind eyes. Mrs. Green loves Pippin very much. She always gives him the best food. She always takes him for a walk in the park.

Pippin is a happy dog. He is happy in his life. He plays with his red ball every day. He sleeps on a soft, warm bed.

But **recently**, Pippin started to think about the world outside. He often looks through the window. He sees people walking fast. He sees big, yellow buses going up the street. He sees children playing games.

"The world outside must be big," Pippin thinks. "It must be very interesting. I want to see it."

Lately, Mrs. Green is tired. She is an old woman, and sometimes she forgets things. She is tired because she works hard in the garden. She is also tired because she cooks a lot of food.

One sunny afternoon, Pippin is playing in the garden. The garden has a small white gate. Mrs. Green goes into the house. She forgets the gate. She does not close it. The gate is open.

Pippin sees the open gate. His heart is fast. *Go! Go and see!* a voice in his head says.

Pippin goes to the gate. He stops. He looks left. He looks right. Everything is quiet. He puts one small, brown paw out. Then another. He is outside the garden. He is in the big world.

The street is very big. It is much bigger than the garden. Pippin runs on the street. It feels new and hard under his feet.

He sees a big, black cat. The cat is sitting on a wall. It is looking at Pippin. Pippin stops. The cat is very big and quiet. Pippin does not like the cat. He runs past the cat very quickly.

Pippin runs to the corner. He stops again. There are many cars here. They are big and loud. They go very fast. Pippin is a little afraid. He is small, and the cars are big.

He sees many people. They are walking fast. They do not see him. They are all talking on their small phones. They look busy.

Pippin walks past a small shop. The shop has many colours. It smells of bread and sweet things. Pippin is hungry. He thinks of Mrs. Green's good food. But he must go on. He wants to see more.

Pippin runs to a big, green park. The park is better than the street. It has tall trees and soft, green grass. Pippin likes the grass. He runs and runs. He jumps high. He is a happy dog again.

He sees other dogs in the park. One big, yellow dog sees Pippin. It runs to him. "Woof! Woof!" the dog says. Pippin is a little shy. He does not want to play. He runs away from the yellow dog.

He is running for a long time. The sun starts to go down. The sky becomes red and orange. It is getting dark. Pippin is tired. His small legs hurt.

He is not in the park now. He is on a different street. This street is quiet. The houses are big and strange. He does not know these houses. He does not know this street.

Pippin stops. He sits down. He is cold. He is very, very tired. He wants his warm bed. He wants Mrs. Green.

Where am I? he thinks. He looks around. Everything is dark and quiet. He feels very small **in these days**, so far from his blue door.

A boy comes walking up the street. The boy has a red and blue coat. His name is Tom. Tom is walking home from school.

Tom sees the small dog. The dog is brown and curly. It looks sad.

"Hello, little dog," Tom says. "Are you lost?"

Pippin looks at Tom. Tom's voice is kind. Pippin runs to Tom. He jumps up a little. He says, "Woof!" but it is a soft, small "Woof."

Tom smiles. "You are a Poodle," he says. "You must be lost. You look very tired."

Tom looks at Pippin's collar. The collar is red. It has a small metal tag. The tag has a phone number.

"I must help you," Tom says. "I will call the number. I will help you go home."

Tom takes his phone from his pocket. He calls the number. Mrs. Green answers. She sounds very sad and worried.

"Hello?" she says. "This is Mrs. Green. Have you seen my dog?"

"Yes," Tom says. "I have your dog. He is safe. I found him near the big, quiet street."

Mrs. Green is very, very happy. "Oh, thank you!" she says. "Thank you, thank you! I am going to come and get him now. I must come quickly!"

Tom waits for Mrs. Green. Pippin is sitting under Tom's coat. It is warm and safe.

After ten minutes, a small blue car comes up the street. It is Mrs. Green's car. She stops the car quickly. She runs to Tom and Pippin.

"Pippin! My little boy!" she says. She takes Pippin in her arms. She holds him very tightly.

Pippin is happy. He smells Mrs. Green's old, kind smell. This is the best smell in the world. He is happy to be back.

Mrs. Green thanks Tom many times. She gives him some money. Tom says, "It is okay. I love dogs."

Mrs. Green and Pippin drive home. They go through the blue door. Pippin runs straight to his warm, soft bed.

He thinks about the big world. It is interesting, yes. But it is also big, fast, and loud.

Recently, he wanted to see the world. But now, he knows the best thing. The best thing is his home. It is warm. It is quiet. It has Mrs. Green.

Pippin is sleeping now. Tomorrow, he will play with his red ball in the small garden. He will not go outside the gate.

He is a happy Toy Poodle. He knows he must always stay near the blue door.