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## A Dog's Life

- 1 I sometimes hear it's a dog's life, but even a dog deserves a break, right? **Nighttime** is falling, and I'm exhausted and ravenous. All I want is a safe haven and something to eat. That last stopping place was an unfortunate choice. How was I to know that **longhaired**, **loudmouthed** canine would be so **narrow-minded** about sharing his food? I had to **hightail** it out of there with my belly still empty plus a sore ear.

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  - 2 I trot past the **post office** and **high school** sniffing for scraps, but no such luck. I crawl under a park bench and begin to dream of glorious food — hot dogs, ice cream, pizza. Then I awake and my hollow belly is growling louder than that selfish canine who refused to share.
  - 3 I head down a dirt road and come to a dark, silent farmhouse. I'm **worn out** and can't manage another step, so I slink toward a small **outbuilding**. *Sniff, sniff. I can't* believe my nose. It's meat and it's **first-rate**. I can tell by the scent!
  - 4 I paw open the door to find an entire slab hanging from a pole. It's absolutely **mind-boggling!** By the time I've eaten **three-quarters** of it, I'm stuffed fuller than a Thanksgiving turkey, but I keep at it until every single morsel is gone. Satisfied, I settle down for a good night's sleep.
  - 5 It's morning, and an angry exclamation wakes me. A furious boy scowls at me, but I can sense he's kind. I give him my friendliest yow, yow! He smiles. I know I'm finally about to get a break!
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