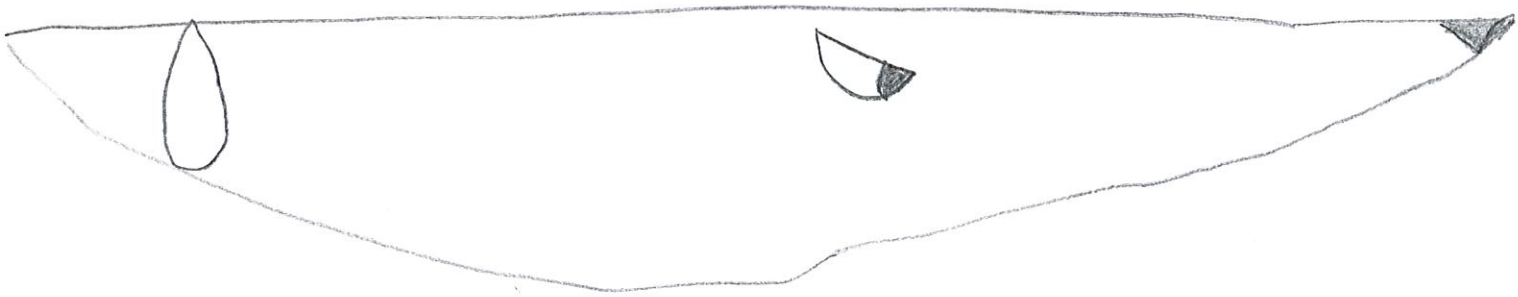


Th e

Stray



By Jack

If this was a fairy tale story it would start like this... once upon a time but this is not a fairy tale this is real life so it starts like this... one cold winters day I woke up like usual and yawned like usual then I went to face the mirror and jumped so far backwards that I fell out of the window. I gasped but it couldn't be I looked down at my hands I couldn't reach the window because I was a small Jack russel!

Suddenly I heard a piercing screech. I looked around then ran. I ran as though my legs were set on fire. I ran away from the pound. I found my self lost in a big beautiful park full with bird song and the smell of growing things. I was wandering for almost a day until I came across a old barn I wondered inside for shelter suddenly I saw a small pug "hey my name is Bob, are you lost?" questioned the pug "yes" I replied "I lived near London bridge," I said "well I will take you there in the morning" exclaimed Bob.

In the morning we set off the and Bob had tag along the way but as soon as

I slept into my room I woke up had
it all been a dream but then I heard
the non mastatable howl of Bob.