

**Is he worth it By: Ahja Mccoy**

**“Blake wake up” my mom said, I got up and, said “yes mom” she said “go take Lucky for a walk” I said “ok I will be down there in a minute” Lucky is the best he is a medium sized german shepherd. I love him ever since my dad was gone it’s just been me and, mom until Lucky came. He is like a little brother to me. I slipped some jeans on and, put my red and blue shirt on and went down stairs my mom was cooking pancakes and bacon Lucky was licking the window trying to get out. I got his leash from the hanger on the door and, put it on him.**

**Me and Lucky went outside and, there was Zack me and Zack are both 10 years old, I said “hey Zack”, Zack came over to my yard and, said “hey ,how is your summer” I said “ pretty good’. Zack is one of my best friends he walked with me and Lucky when we got down to the stop sign, we walked back to my yard, I said “do you want to come in” he said “sure” we opened my door and Lucky flew right through me and went upstairs, My mom left some food so me and Zack ate and went upstairs we mostly talked about football.**

**Zack had to leave and I went downstairs to see if Lucky wanted to eat but when I looked at his spot where he. Likes to sit, he was gone. I looked in my room, the bathroom everywhere. I went into my mom’s office where she was ,working I said “mom Lucky is gone” she said “WHAT did you look for him”? I said “yes what do you think” I started to cry Lucky the best dog ever gone nowhere to be found. We went downstairs the door was open my mom said “ he must of got out put your jacket on we're going to look for him” I put my jacket on she grabbed her keys we went in, the car we looked around the neighborhood but he was not anywhere. We looked outside of our neighbourhood but he was not there.**

**My mom said “we have to go home I am sorry” we drove. Back home and I was still crying. She opened the door and I ran to my room and cried to sleep knowing that .Lucky was still out there somewhere, scared. I was scared what if he was dead what if he was in another, state where was he my friend my favorite dog gone why would have to be my dog why I was worried, scared, sad, angry so many emotions ran threw my head I just went to sleep.**

**The next day I woke up and ran downstairs to check for Lucky he still was not. There the time was 1:15 dang I slept that long I saw my mom outside putting posters of Lucky in people’s mailboxes I ran up stairs and, took a shower and put my clothes on I went back down stairs and I saw Zack I opened the door he said**

**“I am so sorry about what happen to, your dog but I think I saw him at my dads friend house his name is Mark him and my dad were talking about the dog and how Mark found it” I said “well why didn't you say anything to me or Mark” Zack said “look at the time I did not know you lost your dog he lives around the corner if you want to go” I said “yea let’s go”.**

**We went outside and got on our bike’s my mom said “where are you guys going” I said “around the corner” me and Zack left. Zack pointed to his house I, got off of my bike and went to ring the doorbell a tall man that was black appeared he said “hey Zack what’s up man” Zack said “my friend lost his dog and it was a german shepherd you and my dad were talking about finding one” Mark said “I am so sorry but I just sold him to this man that lives in a brown and black house his address is, 144” I said “thanks ok”.**

**I went back home and told my mom everything she was pretty mad that I lied but hey it was worth it she got ,her purse and keys and we left Zack texted his mom and told her that he was with us we saw the house and it matched, the address that we had me and Zack went in this dark alley my mom started putting posters in other. People’s mailboxes me and Zack were scared the alley was dark we heard dogs barking Zack stopped and said “is Lucky really worth it” I thought and said “yeah he is” so we both started to walk and there was the house it was gloomy, I rang the doorbell a man said “what do you want’ he was black and had a hi top fade I said “we were trying to see if you had a german shepherd” he said “yeah I got three you want to see them” I bobbed my head yes, I yelled “ MOM” she came, and he lead us through his house to his backyard.**

**He had stuff everywhere a ripped up couch walls had scratch marks on, them we went outside he had about 30 dogs he took us to a part with german, shepherds I immediately saw Lucky I went to go touch him the man said “not so fast he costs 475 dollars” my mom said “that is too much when we had him he only cost 275 can you bring it down” the man said “no that is my final price” my mom said “Blake you will have to give me 200 dollars out of your volunteer job” I said “thats alot of money” she said “we can get another dog” I said “no I want Lucky” she said “is he worth it” I thought for about 5 mins and said “yeah he is worth it” my mom gave the man the money and we left I was so happy I had Lucky.**