

Dylan Berger

## Personal Narrative

When I was 9 , I wanted a puppy, and a cute one. Me and my family agreed, but my mom said we weren't allowed to have one in our house. A couple months later my mom said " Come downstairs, we have a surprise. So like I was told I went downstairs and waited for my siblings. My mom said " So do you want ice cream...." "OH MY GOD" screamed Kylie. My mom told us she lied about we couldn't get a puppy in the house but only because she wanted it to be a surprise. Right their frightened, scared was a puppy. She peed on the floor but she didn't get in trouble because she got spooked by Kylie.

She was a Golden Retriever and she has many highlights. We came up with many names but we settled with Riley. Riley is kind of a early christmas gift because we got her December 2. We hugged her and sooner or later she was already use to our house and us.

Now, to this day Riley weighs almost 60 pounds and can probably knock me over. Now we can put her outside with no supervise and she'll be back at the door waiting to come in. Riley can sit, paw, lay down, and even roll over. She even comes in the car with us and sits in the car. She loves the breeze outside and loves running around.