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"Dad, can we get a dog?" I asked. "Maybe", said my Dad. "OK", I said.

"Mom...Dad said we could get a dog." I whined. "No Caitlyn," said Mom. "But Mom," I said. "No." Said Mom again. "OK, but Dad told me OK." I complained.

"Maybe. He told you maybe," said Mom. "Now go play."

I was so happy that Dad had told me that maybe I could get a dog. Mom said no, I asked if my brother Curtis could take me to my friends house to play. "Yes" Mom said. "Curtis," Mom said, "I need you to take your little sister to her friend's house. Is that OK with you?" "Yes Mom," Said Curtis. "Bye, Mom and Dad, I will see you at 7:00," I yelled. "Bye" they said back. Then my brother took me to my friend's house.