

The Surprise, Page 1

I was at a cabin with my family when I was six years old. We spent the day playing and when it got dark, my family took me down to the beach. The waves were huge. I went closer to them and the waves towered over me. "Come back," my Dad said and so I did. I asked, "Why?" and my Dad said "the waves would take me out to sea." I was scared. Later, I went to bed.

The next morning, I got up and we had breakfast. Later that afternoon, my stepmom went to the front desk of the camp to get some phone service. She came back with a pamphlet. It had dachshunds on it! I had wanted a dachshund for my whole life. I asked if I could get one and they said, "NO!" I went into the bedroom and cried for two hours.

Finally, they came in to talk to me. My dad and stepmom had talked and said..... "Maybe, we could get a dog." I was so happy. We went straight to the front desk to look at a dog. They handed me a puppy. It felt so soft beneath my fingers. We all passed him around. He was shy. We all decided that we would take him back to the cabin for a day to see if we would buy him or not. We all loved him. We decided to keep him. We named him Stout. This is the special story of how I got my dog.