

Destructive Puppy

Once, when my dog, Winnie, was just a puppy, he decided to eat some of the things in our house. No one was home, so he must have thought he could get away with it. ~~Our cat can be pretty messy too.~~ He ate my mom's silk-flower wedding bouquet and her old teddy bear that she'd had since she was a kid. It was a mess when we got home. ~~I had homework in every single subject yesterday.~~

My mom sent Winnie out of the house. He was in big trouble. When she cleaned up the flowers, she cried. ~~Mom cried when she was watching a movie the other day.~~ ~~I don't get it.~~ I felt bad that my dog had made a mess, but it was just a bunch of drooly flowers. I don't know what the big deal was.

I found the different pieces of Mom's teddy bear and put them all together. I helped clean up the rest of the mess and asked if I could bring Winnie back into the house. My mom said it was okay. I guess she knows he's just a puppy.