

The

Life of a

Dog Named

Bronco

Oh Hi There. Sorry I
Can't introduce myself yet
but I don't have a name.
My family and I live on
the streets.



One day my family and I
were eating something my
Mom and Dad found us;
and All of the sudden
this person stopped us and
took us on a big sleigh.
The person had a big
white beard and a red
suit. He told me his name
was Santa.

When we got to his place
there were tiny people
everywhere holding toys.

One was holding a squeaky
toy I jumped out of Santa's
arms and grabbed it out of
his hands.



Santa Came to me and
said I was going
to meet my new family.
I was so scared. I was
so tired so I went
to sleep.



When I woke up I
was in a different place.

There was nobody
around. It was kind of
weird.



Then a man came in
and looked very surprised!

I don't think Santa
told him I was coming.
He said "Hi Bronco" which
I assumed he named me
at the first second.



Next, 2 kids and one adult came in. The boy ran over to me and said "we got Bronco!" I was so happy I couldn't stop wagging my tail. I was jumping all over going crazy. Then the girl came over to me and was so excited. We had so much fun the rest of the day. I was so tired from all

The boys name was LJ.
The girls name was Baylee.
They'll be my best friends
forever, I love them so
much!!!! I'm going to love
my new home

