

The Day I Got Licked-Tacked

It was a hot sunny summer day, at my grandma's house. There were very soft carpeted flooring, I was near the stairs. It was almost dinner, dogs loudly banging on the walls. There were three dogs, my mom, my grandma, and me. Read to find out more!

Livie and I were playing fetch with a tennis ball. She was bouncing off the walls (no seriously). Then sparky came in and pranced down the hall so fast! He sliced open the ball "Really Sparky.WHY!" I complained. I did not want to get a new ball but still I got a new one. Then finally sampson added in but he did not try to get the ball he only lick-tacked me (it was a weird tickly feeling). Sparkey and livie joined in "AHK" I yelled.

“LOL” my sister said. “Why do all dogs do what they see other dogs do?” I thought.

“Livie get off of me.” I said.

“Livie down!” nana said. I ended up all covered up in yucky, gross slobber.

“GROSE” I snapped. Everyone started to giggle and grin.

I felt super disgusted because of all the dog spit. I thought it was soo funny. They almost attacked and trampled me. Then Livie bonked her head hard, it looked like when she hit her head, to me it looked like it hurt terribly. Then we had steak and veggies for dinner, and went out to get ice cream for dessert, it was awesome, (P.S. I got a major brain freeze). Then we came back and I went to bed because I was exhausted.

That is why like to look whenever there are dogs around me.I hope
I never get covered in slobber again. Thank you for reading this and
hope you like dogs!