

It was a sunny day. Me and my dog Ruffles were walking home from school. I did most of the walking as Ruffle took a nap in my backpack. As I walked down the sidewalk I looked at the old house. It was built in 1975. It had chipping paint and double doors in the front. Most of the time the doors were locked but today they were opened a little. Ruffle poked her head out of my backpack and licked me. "I smell chicken do you Ruffles?" "woof." "do you think it's coming from that house" "woof." "Me too." Then Ruffles jumped out of my backpack and throught the door! I ran in yelling, "Come Back Here Ruffle" I opened the door and ran in. as I looked around I hear a crash. I ran all the way around the house until I found Ruffles in the kitchen eating off a broken plate of chicken.