

My dog Jacky by Nora (6a)

He is with me everywhere
wherever I am
in the bed
on the couch
and I love him.
He guards me at night
every time
but when his cold, wet nose comes
I'm scared every time.
He even follows me to the bathroom
but I'm lying in the bathtub,
then he escapes
because there is water in there,
which he doesn't like.
We run in the meadow
from early to late
playing with a ball
as long the day goes.
In the evening,
we go to bed together.
He takes up a lot of space
but I'm happy
that he's with me.

