



My New Pet

Identification

Description

My father bought me a present I've wanted for years. It's a dog. A puppy to be exact. I called him Ross.

Ross is a small puppy. His size is as big as the palm of my hand. Ross is so fragile. Sometimes I afraid I will hurt him if I want to take him up. Dad said he found Ross near our house, crying looking for his mom. But Dad can't see her, so Dad decides to bring him home and give him some comfort. Ross is a good eater. He always finished everything we gave him. Now, it's been a year since Ross come to our family. His small body has grown up into a size of a football ball. Ross is a good dog, and we love him so much.