

On the 25th of January my dog Barry just had to pick this day to be brave.

It was in the afternoon and Mum and I had just got home from my friend's place. Mum was on the phone. People had been calling non-stop. I was around the corner looking for my dog. He had ran off chasing kangaroos and he succeeded and caught one. I started to panic. I couldn't see him yet. Suddenly out of nowhere he appeared on his catch. He floated behind a tree and I lost him. I ran down to the back to find him. He had floated behind the dam wall. I ran to the top to look around and there he was right in the middle of the swell. I ran into the water relieved to find him alive. I called him and called him but he just kept going back for the kangaroo.

Finally, after three minutes he came and I walked him up to the house. Mum said, "where have you been?" I told her how I saved his life.

The End By Chloe.