

Cassey—Non-Example Personal Narrative

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Cassey was my families dog but my grandma bought her. My grandma got her when she was 8 weeks old. My mom and uncle had her when they were growing up. Cassey was a very nice dog. I used to take Cassey down the road for walks. Cassey was a Dalmation. Cassey was the best dog in the world. Well that's what I think. I mean she couldn't of been a better dog. Then one day she was kind of sick she was 11 years old and I mean that's pretty old for a dog. In dog years. Cassey was not feeling good. We could not do anything about it. Now we just left her alone and she just wint into the basement. She was old so we understand. She went upstairs and layed on the bed. I went by her and sat down and I said "you're the best dog in the world." Also I said, "don't die please!" Then my mom came and picked me up and we went home around 7:30pm. Then around 9:00 when my grandma called me and she said she gave Cassey some food and it kept coming up and she died. I was so sad that I cried for probably around 2 hours or 1 hour. But it was okay.

The End.