

By Melissa Nason

My mom is very special because she takes care of me. My dad does the same but a lot of other stuff too. And then there's my dog. He just lays around and play and pees, and poops. Well me I'm smart and intelligent. I don't mean to be bragging but it's true. My family is very, very, very, very, very, very, special. Sometimes they get mad at me but they still love me. And I still love them. Of course there are my Grandmas and Grandpas, cousin's, and all those other people in the family. But I love my Mom and dad and dog the most. They do lots of things for me. My mom cooks wonderful food. My dad fixes wonderful stuff. My dog is wonderful. I like to do wonderful things like swim, skate, dance, play with my dog. My mom likes to party. My dad likes to play music. He has a band. Tim, Dave, Steve, and my dad Scott. He is 31 years old. My mom is 30 years old. When I'm around them I feel safe. Same with my dog. He barks when someone knocks on the door. He also likes to play, eat, drink, and he is very, very, very, very, very, very, lazy. I love my family very, very, very, much.