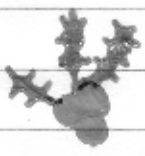


# Holly the lost Dog

## chapter 1



It was Christmas morning and Charlotte Winter was very excited. She was 10 years old and hadn't been allowed in the porch for nearly a week now. She rushed in to her mum and dad's room and jumped on their bed in excitement. She shut her eyes and stood outside the porch her mum opened the door and Charlotte saw a beautiful golden Labrador with a Santa hat on. Charlotte gasped, it was the cutest thing she'd ever seen! "Merry Christmas!" said her mum and dad. "Mine?" she exclaimed. "Yes, yours." They said. "What are you going to call her?" asked mum. "I'm going to call her Holly." "Lovley!"

That evening Charlotte put Molly in her little dog bed and said "good night Holly." And with that she ran upstairs and went to bed.

The next morning Charlotte came downstairs and looked for Holly..... She had gone! "Holly" moaned Charlotte. She decided to put up some posters around the village so everyone could be on the lookout.

In the morning there was a knock on

the door. There were three people on the door step. It was Mrs White, A walker with his dog and Mr Roward. "We've seen your dog" said Mr Roward. "We saw him sneaking in to a big gloomy house." "Shall we go and have a search?" asked Charlotte. "yes" they replied.

The next morning Charlotte, Mrs White, the walker and Mr Roward set off towards the house they had described. They looked through the window and saw lots of dogs and pups in cages yowling and barking. Charlotte spotted the thief and rushed to the police station. They explained the story and told them the address of the house.

The police drove to the thief's house and he was arrested. All the dogs and pups were returned to their owners, including Holly.

Later on in Charlotte's house Holly and Charlotte sat by the fire. Holly nuzzled on her lap. Charlotte sipped her hot cocoa and soon they both fell asleep.

The End

by Jemima Frost age 8