

The Story of Trevor and Lucy

"What's your birthday wish?" Lucy's mom asked. "Well, there is one thing...." Lucy trailed off. She sat up straight in her chair. Lucy was at her birthday party and was about to blow the candles off her chocolate flavored birthday cake. "So, what is it you want?" Lucy's dad asked. "A dog." Lucy finished. "Just maybe you'll get one." her dad said. Then, he winked.

Later that day, Lucy's parents knocked on her bedroom door. "Come in!" Lucy called. Her mom was holding a light blue box. It had a 12 on the side in marker. That was the age Lucy turned. Lucy put down her iPad, and looked at them. "Here." Lucy's mom told her. Then, she gave the box to Lucy. Lucy looked at them, then grabbed the box. As soon as Lucy ripped the top of the box off, she screamed. It was a dog! "Thank you, thank you, thank you!" Lucy blurted out quickly. "You are welcome!" Lucy's mom said. Then, she laughed. "I have the *perfect* name for him. Trevor!" Lucy said, excitedly. "You'll have to take care of him, by the way." Lucy's mom reminded her. "Wait, *what?*" Lucy said. Little did they know, Trevor escaped. A gust of wind blew the front door open, and Trevor ran out into the crisp daylight. Trevor was not hungry, which was good. But, he knew it would become a problem later on.

The next day, Trevor wandered into an alley. He found a dirty blanket and dog bed. Then, he grabbed them both in his mouth. Trevor knew where he was going, though. Before he went into the alley, Trevor found a meadow filled with flowers. Once Trevor got to the meadow, he went to a flower-ey area, and he set his stuff down. It looked like it was about to rain, so Trevor wanted to find shelter. He turned around to see an old treehouse. Trevor figured someone had built it a year ago. So, Trevor picked up his stuff, and ran there. There were steps leading to inside the treehouse, so Trevor climbed up. He found the place cozy. Days passed, and people found out where he lived. They gave him water and leftovers. Trevor thought his new life was snazzy, even though he missed Lucy. He thought this while slurping up day-old pasta and bread. Someone had given him a vanilla cupcake with