

An Unexpected Adventure

Twix was a dog, but not just any old dog. He was a golden retriever with straight fur and a blue collar. He was spoilt rotten by his fancy owners and had an amazing ability – he could fly. ‘I don’t want to live here anymore because I always have to stay inside. ‘Can I live with you?’ he said to his friend Rolo on his iPawd tablet. ‘No way, my owner will never take another dog’ said Rolo. And with that the screen went black. After breakfast Twix went up to his room, got his dog suitcase and packed his pillow, dog bowl and an unopened jumbo packet of his favourite dog treats ‘Bones About’. He pushed open his room window with his paw. He kept his collar on just in case of dog catchers and flew down into a dark, leafy forest. Flying was hungry work so he took out his food and bowl and began to eat. But the problem was that Twix always ate so much and by dinnertime all his food was gone. At breakfast the next morning he waited for his owners to bring him food. They never came! Twix flew over to his dog treat bag. All the food was gone. At that very moment he saw a delivery truck with a picture of a happy looking dog eating a bowl of dog food. In big black writing it had ‘BONES ABOUT’ on the side. Twix said to himself, ‘I need to get on that truck’. So he flew up to the nearest branch and jumped onto the truck. ‘This is going to be my lucky day’ he thought. Twix had the time of his life on the truck. He jumped from car to car and then back on to the delivery truck as it went along. He went totally wild on the truck. Now all Twix had to do was get some dog food from the supermarket. But how? This was a problem as Twix’s owners had never brought him to a supermarket before and he had no idea where to find his favourite dog treats ‘Bones About’. After a few minutes of walking around he eventually arrived at the dog food aisle. Twix grabbed 9 small bags and set out back on his journey to the forest. He had only been gone a day or two from his owners, but on his way back he saw a sign that said ‘MISSING’ with his picture and a number under it. He knew his days of going wild had come to an end, he had enjoyed it but started to pack everything into his dog suitcase and set off home. When he came through the front door his owners went wild with happiness. They gave him a welcome home party with lots of his favourite food – ‘Bones About’. ‘I’ll never go wild again,’ Twix happily barked in dog language. And they were all very happy to be back together again – no bones about it!