

Candy whined all the way home. At the time she was only the size of a loaf of bread. Sitting on my lap she had no idea who we were, where we are, and where we were going.

← "Calm down, Candy," I whispered in her ear like she really knew the English language. "We're almost home, we're almost home," I chanted. The whining got louder like a siren in your ear. Ringing, ringing, ringing. My mom pulled up to a pet store.

"Get her out," My mom said. "I think she has to go."

"But mom," I protested. "She never learned to go in the street."

"No, silly, we're taking her in the pet store," I was nervous, and I bet Candy was more. Step by step I carried Candy in the pet store. We purchased a pad for her to pee on, and ~~stood there~~. She wouldn't go. She shakily stood there looking at us with puppy eyes. A few minutes later, we were back in the car riding to our house to try again. We opened the door to our apartment. As Candy ran around the house with such enthusiasm. She licked us. ~~She~~ She layed on the ground like she also felt that she was really really home. I think she liked us.

① as  
f saying  
I thank  
you for  
taking  
me here,  
I ♥ it!

I sat down and started doing my homework.

"Olivia Marmellow not moving," my sister said in a worried voice.

"He is probably taking a nap" I said going back to my homework.

"No he isn't breathing!" she said. I looked up this time.

"Show me." I said rushing over to the cage.

"There" she said pointing. I looked at my hamster. He was lying on side not moving with his small tongue sticking out. Tears stung my eyes. My sister poked him with the log. He did not wake up in alarm like he usually did. She poked him again. Marmellow didn't even open his eyes. I turned to my sister as tears rolled down my cheeks.

"Call mommy" I said. As my sister called my my I started bawling. I felt like someone had taken out my heart. I loved Marmellow so much. He was my first pet. I really understand Also why did he have to go so soon.

# The Trials of the Bathroom break ins

I was at Quizno's (a sandwich place like subways) ordering ~~my~~<sup>like</sup> normal<sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup> small salami, cheese and oregano sandwich. It was 13:30 military time, <sup>on a Saturday afternoon</sup> the time and day I normally go there.

After I ordered I went to the bathroom. I was worried the whole time because there was no lock.

I left the bathroom and started eating my yummy sandwich. I looked to my right and someone went to the bathroom. 1 minute later I saw another person open the door. The first bathroom break in.

Then the person who opened the door on the other person went to the bathroom. Maybe he'll get what

he deserves and he did. The second bathroom break in.

Then the guy who made the second break in went to the bathroom. I started cleaning up as I curiously listened. I walked slowly and then the 3rd bathroom break in.

I was in Quizno's for just 10 minutes and witnessed 3 bathroom break ins. It scares me <sup>to think of</sup> how many times it happens in a day.

Imagine it happening to the whole world. A world without locks.