

I'M IN DEEP DOGGY DOO-DOO

By Viviana Behrendt

Hello, I am a neighbor of these people with a dog. Yeah, great. Truly I don't really enjoy it. What I say is Aghhhhhh. It must also be torture for the owners and the dog. Okay how would you like it if all day you heard barking? Well today you are going to get a news flash of this dog. Well this is my story.

You are doing a math problem and all you can hear is: ruff ruff ruff ruff ruff ruff. Now you know what it is like. What if you are on the 30th floor? Well it echoes its way up the building and at night it's a real nightmare. It feels like a lion roaring ruff in your ear. Now don't be a wimp, jump out of bed and go to your neighbor's house and tell them they have a yappy dog. In the morning your eyelids are growing heavy and you're grumpy for one reason: the dog. When you realize this you're boiling in anger you just want to kill the dog!

Now it's different if you are an owner. If a dog poops on the carpet it leaves an ugly brown smudge. A pooper scooper is not enough. The carpet is now junk. When your friends ask what's that? That is your cue to toss the rug. HOW COULD I BE SO DUMB TO GET A

DOG. It's the owner's fault that their dog is a fatso and annoying, unhealthy and sad. I suggest: MOVE. MOVE TO THE CONTRY. GET A YARD OR DON'T GET A DOG! That way it doesn't torture you or the dog. Plus the dog always wants to go out because it's trapped in an apartment. The only luck that you could have is to have a terrace.

And one more thing, DON'T MOVE NEXT DOOR TO ME!