

WRITTEN BY MATTHEW EINSMANN

The Lost Buster



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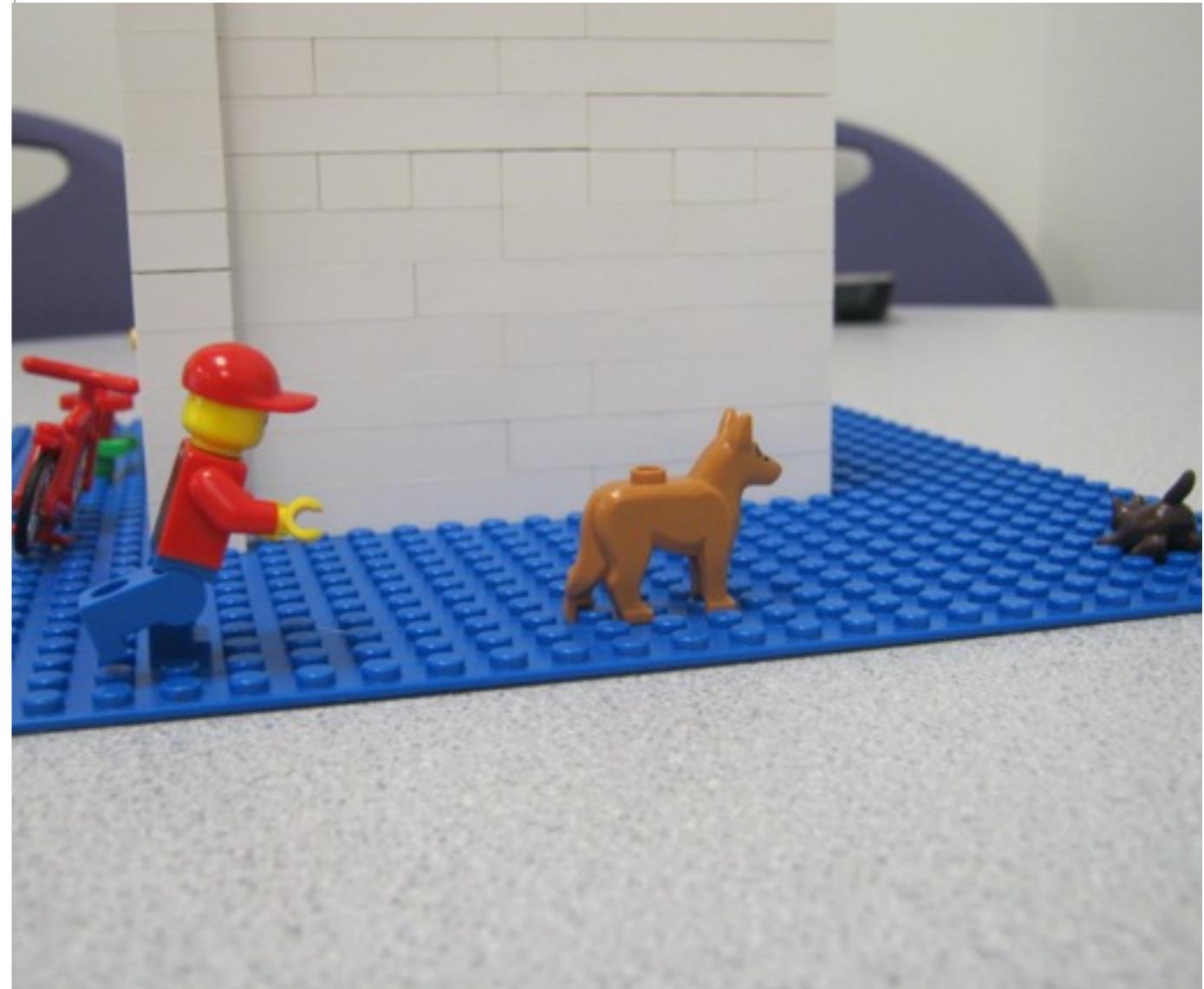
Dedication

This book is dedicated to Sanja Subasic who gave me this assignment and the place she works at Discovery Tech

Who let the Dogs out!

It was a beautiful day outside and Fred was taking his dog, Buster for a walk. As they were walking Buster saw a cat and felt the strange need to chase it. He slipped out of his collar and ran after the cat.

Fred was caught off guard, he chased after Buster but could not keep up with his extremely fast dog. Finally, when Buster was no where to be seen he gave up and very quickly went home.



Sam's lucky find

Meanwhile, over in a house near where Buster ran away, Sam was begging his parents for a dog. “Please Mom, can I have a dog.” Sam said. “No Sam they’re stinky gross and hard to take care of.” His mom replied. Sam, all depressed from his Mom’s answer went outside to cheer himself up.

Then up the street came Buster. As quick as he could Sam grabbed Buster’s leash and pulled with all his might. Eventually Buster gave up on pulling away from Sam. As Sam examined Buster he



found a collar tied around Buster's neck. By seeing this he knew he belonged to someone. In desperation for a dog, he chucked the collar into the nearest bush. Then hid Buster in the old abandoned tool shed near his neighbors yard.

Everyday Fred came by looking for Buster only to walk right past him in the tool shed.



Doing the Right Thing

Every morning Sam would come and play with Buster in the tool shed. He had a great time but as this continued he began to feel guilty. Eventually, he started a war with himself to solve what to do.

Finally, one Wednesday, he snuck out to retrieve the collar. After finding it he returned to Buster and headed out to the address on the collar. Upon reaching his destination he rang the door bell only to find they weren't home. He left Buster tied to a pole outside and left a note explaining everything.



When Fred came home to find Buster tied to a pole outside his house he leaped with joy. Noticing the note above Buster he read it all and called Sam as soon as possible.

From that day onward Sam and Fred became best friends. They enjoyed every day together and Sam got to play with Buster everyday. I guess that's as close to a dog as he would ever get.



About the Author

Hi my name is Matthew Einsmann, I am 11 years old and I'm soon to be 12. I live in Cary, North Carolina. I live here with my Mom, my Dad, my brother Jon and my sister Katie. I play outside everyday with my two friends Josh and Dylan. Sometimes they even play my favorite activities with me. These include basketball, skateboarding and playing video games. I am currently in 6th grade and I go to Salem Middle School. I take a advanced 7th grade math class with these two annoying girls Tanvi, and Kathyaa. That's all about me for now, I can't wait till' 7th grade.