**Exploded Moment**

**William G.**

 As I picked up the slobbery, rough stick. My huge, black, and brown German shepherd was hopping up and down like a frog in a gigantic, murky, mud puddle. He was soaked in the brown, drippy goo like an oversized pig. The only lights shining were the glistening stares above us putting a spotlight on Leo. As the salty rain hit his fur it was like a hundred rivers running down his dirty back cleaning him as if he was in a shower. Then he barked at me and I knew exactly what that bark meant. He was ready. I pulled the stick behind my wet head and lunched the brown, smelly, stick at Leo. I heard it glide through the air like an airplane above my head. He jumped into the air like a gold midlist jumper in the Olympic Games. I could not believe the astonishment going through my brain as the rough bark touched his white, piercing teeth my heart stopped when he received the pass. I wished the whole world could have saw this amazing catch.