**Don’t Judge a Dog by It’s Looks**

By: Lucy S.

The whole drive to the farm I was so excited to get my fourth dog, a black lab! At last we got to the farm. I jumped out of the cold, black car. My Dad and I went up to a beige colored house and a woman (who owned the puppies,) showed us were the dogs were. We followed her to a little shed near a barn on a slight hill. She opened the door and a stampede of little black furry Labrador puppies came bolting out toward us.

We were surrounded by little black fur balls. There were a bunch of little wet noses touching my leg in the winter breeze. I looked around, eager to find the perfect puppy, and I spotted a tiny boy and I knew he was the one. I picked him up and his fur was as soft as babies’ bottom. He licked my face and I got a whiff of that garlicy puppy breath. He was the smallest boy, but I didn’t care, I needed to have this little one.

“How about his little one?” I asked my father.

“I don’t know he looks a little… iffy,” My dad said in an unsure way.

“PLEASE,” I said in a begging voice, “Just hold him.”

“Wow his is really soft-”

“And adorable,” I cut in.

“Are you sure you want this one?”

“Of course,” I told him.

“Alright, we will take this little fella,” My father told the woman.

I was so excited I felt like crying tears of joy. My dad filled out the paperwork, paid, we got him in the car, said thank you, and left. The whole ride home he sat on my lap and slept like a baby. I knew we had made the right decision.

If you see something or get something, don’t judge it, try it out and maybe you will love it or maybe not. Life is short so take risks and don’t worry about the good or the bad. Who knows maybe something wonderful will come out of it. Remember, don’t judge a dog by its looks.