**When I first got Over Excited**

**By: Timothy G.**

When I first got over excited I got a stuff pug and named him Frank. I saw a show and the pug’s name was frank I like that name for a pug. Then my reaction was I love this name for a pug. My mom freaked out because how much my face was red, because I was so happy, it felt like I almost ripped his face off right then and there. But luckily I didn’t, my mom said” I think your too happy.” I said “No I’m not.” I’m just excited because he’s my favorite thing in the whole wide world. My mom said” Why’ I said I because now I love pugs so much, now I just want a pug badly. “Why” I already told you? Then my mom told me can I see him? I said what for? My mom said I want to show you something I said ok? So she made like a little puppet show but only with Frank, and she even made a little voice too, but I change it.

I was playing with him and I played tag with him because it was really fun, so then I did many different things with Frank so then the day was over and I went to bed then I had my single minute with him on that day. My lesson is to be calm if something really happy happens.