

Hello, my name is Peter. I'm a dog, and I live with Rachel and her parents. Rachel is twelve years old. She is tall and good-looking. Her hair and her eyes are black. She is self-confident, friendly and intelligent. She is my friend.

I usually play football with Rachel in the park. In summer we always swim in the beach. I'm lucky because I meet Rachel.

Last Saturday I escaped. When I was out of the house I saw a cat. And I ran after it. The cat was intelligent, it ran very fast and I couldn't catch it. I was in the middle of the street and the cars were running very fast. I was afraid. One woman stopped her car and caught me. I was remembering my house and Rachel when I saw my house. The car stopped and the woman opened the door. I was free and I wanted to come back at home. I arrived at home and I saw Rachel. She was angry. She saw me and said "You are the worst dog at the world." After she laughed and said "If you escape again, I won't be your friend." I thought "Sorry" and we came in the house.

Next week, we are going to go on holidays. We are going to go to Madrid because Rachel's grandmother live there. I'm sure that it is going to be a new adventure.

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