I am having a bad day today. I woke up this morning and my mom told me that my dog, Muffin, is missing. Muffin lives outside in our backyard. The door of the fence that surrounds our backyard was open this morning when my mom woke up. My mom walked around our neighborhood and called Muffin’s name but he did not come home. She asked all of our neighbors but no one has seen Muffin since yesterday.

I decided that I am going to make signs to hang all over town, so if someone finds Muffin, they can call my family. I called my next door neighbor, Kelly, to see if she wanted to help me make the signs. Kelly came over and we made signs with a picture of Muffin and my phone number. Muffin is a big, friendly Golden Retriever. He is five years old but he still acts like a puppy. Before we left to hang up our signs, I put a bowl of Muffin’s favorite treats by the fence door.

Kelly and I went to the supermarket first. We asked the cashier if we could hang up a sign on the wall. She said yes and wished us luck. Next, we went to the library. The librarian told us that she saw a Golden Retriever walking past the library while she was outside during her lunch break. She said that it was walking in the direction of the playground, so we decided to go there next.