Dear Diary,

Today is the actually day I get to pick out MY very own dog. Well, it is also going to be my sister’s dog too, but that’s not the point here. The point is that for once, my parents agree to let me have a dog. But this special dog wasn’t picked by me, or my sister, or my mom. This dog was picked by my dad. I am not 100% happy anymore.

“Ding Dong,” The doorbell yells. We are at a fancy house in Quakertown to talk to a breeder of the dog my dad found earlier this morning. All of a sudden, my heart stops beating, literally. Two enormous dogs growl at my family and I like we are enemies to them. Where am I now? Oh yeah I am behind my mom’s legs. “You must be the Gamarnik family!” The breeder exclaims. Obviously, my parents called before we arrived to her house, because the breeder knew our last name. Or she stalks us 24/7. Now the facts about the dog my dad found. To sum the discussion up, my parents are pretty shocked. *Will the discussion change my parent’s minds about getting a dog?*

Finally, I get to see these adorable puppies. We rush out the clear, smooth, glass, door. Or should I say, I rush out. My parents and sister just walk slowly like nothing is going on. *How are they acting like everything is okay when we are looking for a puppy?* My family and I are thinking to get a boy dog. Unfortunately, they are all taken. My eyeballs are looking around desperately to find a flawless girl dog. There she is, the only girl that is not taken. A Hungarian Vizsla. Her eyes spark into mine. Her caramel, smooth, gentle, skin touches mine. It’s like a breeze of wind is smashing right into my spine. *Love. Running. Walking. Playing. We could do anything together if I had her. Now all I have to do is to convince the “Cops.”*

Agree. Agree. Agree. Agree. Agree. Agree. “You are going to have to take care of the puppy, it’s your responsibility.” My mom says to my sister and I. *Does that really mean she agrees?* While I was thinking about what my mom just said to me, she said one last word. *O.M.G. Could this be happening?* My parents for once agree to have a new family member!