

Every Day with Albert Is Wiggle-tastic!



Written and Illustrated by
William

Dedicated to Taeyang (Albert),
my wonderful dog.



Do you have a special dog?
(Circle one!)

yes

no

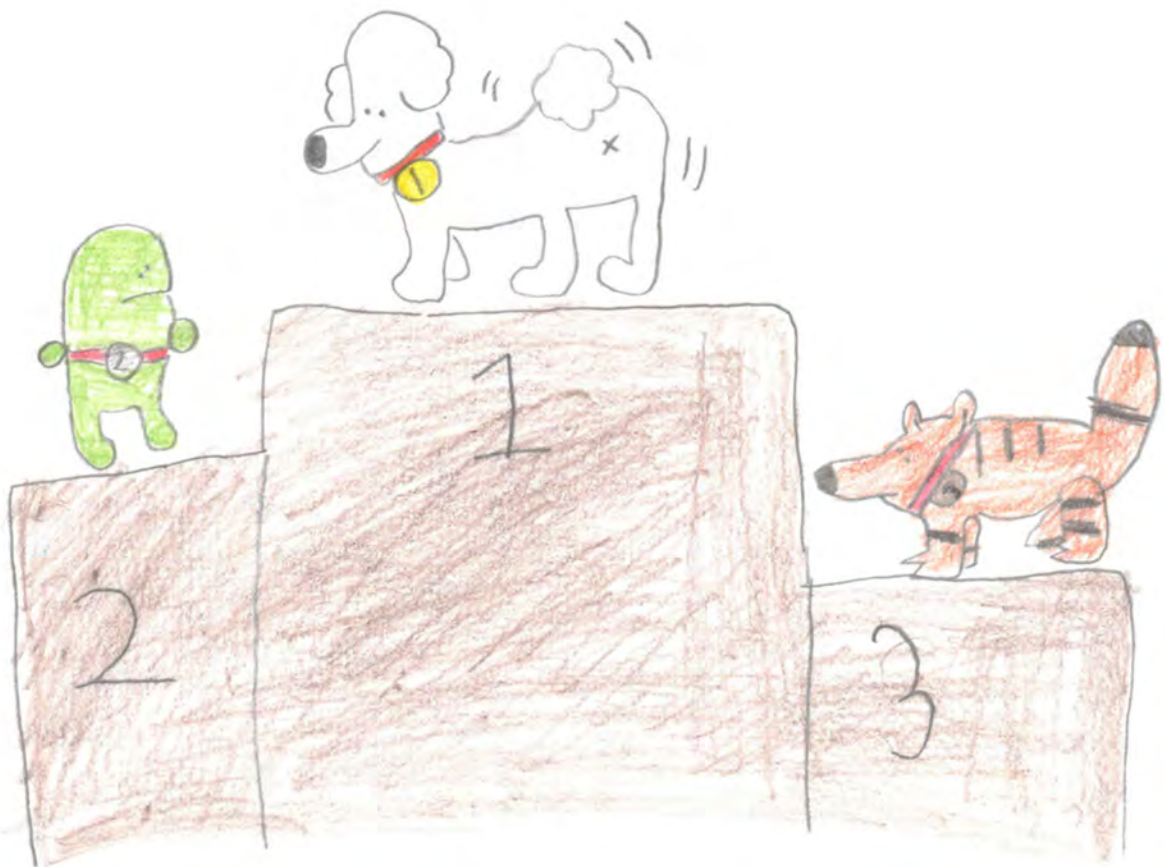
want one...

Every Day with Albert is
Wiggle-tastic!

My dog Albert is 16 years old which means he is basically a grandpa dog.



But if he entered a talent show,
he would still win first place
for the best butt wiggle.



He could spin in
a circle like a
helicopter



and jump
over his
doghouse
like a ninja.



My favorite game was hiding his toy inside my shirt. Then I would run around the house, and he would chase me like a sheriff trying to catch a bank robber.



He would bark, sniff, and hop around, and I would laugh every time.



I loved playing
with Albert.



But there was one thing I didn't like to do. That was helping my mom feed Albert every evening. It wasn't fun and I would rather play my video games.



Then one morning everything changed.
My grandma found Albert lying on his belly
and he couldn't stand up.

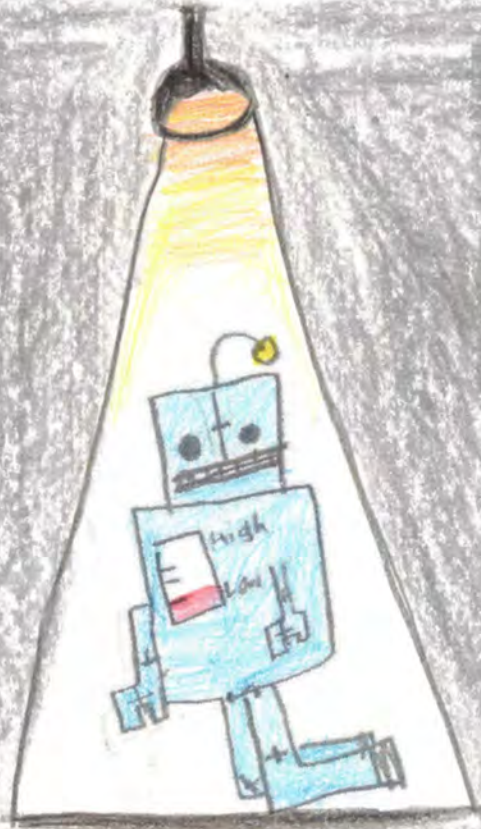
He was weak.

His gums were pale.

And he was icy cold.



He was like a robot
that had lost its batteries.



The house felt quiet and gloomy.

I sat next to Albert and petted him gently. I wanted him to get better and chase me again.



He was suffering a lot and my parents thought he wouldn't make it. My mom said he was very old and we had to be brave. Tears filled my eyes and I started to regret all the things I didn't do for him.



It was the worst day of my life.

But I didn't give up hope.



The whole day I kept praying that he would get better and be like himself again.

Then, after two days,
something amazing happened.

Yay!



Albert



Stood



UP 



Wow!



His legs were shaky and he walked very slowly, taking one step at a time. He still wasn't himself but it still felt like a miracle to me.



The next day, he started eating again.



Later, I rolled his toy across the floor.
He looked at it and at me. Then he slowly walked towards it.



And then I saw it...

His butt wiggle!



It was not his usual big, silly one. It was small.
But to me, it was the best butt wiggle in the
whole wide world.

That day, I learned something important. I learned that I need to be thankful for every day I have with my loved ones, including Albert. And when my mom asks me to feed him, I put down my game and I do it right away because I want him to be happy and know I love him.



THE END

(the story... not Albert)