Rock Pets

By Sarah Grover
Paisley wanted a pet. She wanted a puppy with blue eyes, brown fur, and it had to be cuddly. But they lived in a small apartment. In that small apartment lived her Mom and Dad, two sisters, a brother and her Grandma. This meant her puppy would have to wait. So, she did. To pass the time while they looked for a bigger place she read books. She read about aliens, dragons, and magical castles. Normally that interested her a lot, but she wanted a pet. But one day she read about rock pets, then an idea hit her. There was plenty of space in her room for rocks and you don’t have to feed them. They were perfect.

That night Paisley told her family.
Her brother Carlos said they would get the house dirty. Her sister Valery thought they would look ugly. But her sister Victoria who was 16 thought it was a great idea and so did her Mom and Dad. Mom said that she and Victoria could look tomorrow since it was Saturday and there was no school.
The next morning the adventure started. It happened when Victoria saw something in the distance. "What's that?" Paisley asked. "I don't know," Victoria said. "Let's check it out!" they said at the same time. As they walked up toward it, they realized it was a tiny mountain of sparkly rocks! "Wow!" said Paisley, "that's cool."

Victoria said, "Let's go pick out some rocks!" "Yeah," said Paisley. Victoria picked out a purple shiny rock, also a tiny gold one. Paisley picked a sparkling blue stone she called Sparkle. After that they went home to take of their new pets.
One day though, when they came home from school there was yelling and excitement.

"We got the house on Pinewood Road!" Mom said.

"Yay!" both girls shouted.

Once they had moved in along with their rock pets, they finally got a puppy.

After looking through many puppies, they found the right one. They named her Flower and took her home. Now she had Sparkle and Flower.