

## **1C Hutabarat Abraham George**

### **Bobby's Diary**

Dear Diary,

I still can't believe that I'm free!

It has been a nightmare living in the puppy mill. I thought I would never be able to get out of it. The puppy mill was terrible. All the puppies in the mill felt the same. We were given very little food and water if we were given any. The cells we were kept in were in a terrible condition. The keepers often threatened to make our lives even more miserable. One day, my friend, Carlos barked and barked to try to get other people's attention. Soon, one of the keepers came in angrily and took him away. When they came back, Carlos was badly bruised and could barely limp with a serious leg injury. We were then only given a handful of food and water for a month. I thought I would never see the Sun again, but I was wrong. A few days ago, a boy called Robert came to the puppy mill with his dog (I believe that his dog led him to it!) His dog must have smelled something odd. As soon as he found us, he called the police and the people who kept us in that mill illegally were all arrested. However, Carlos had just

died as he had been underfed and beaten up badly before the rescue. When the vet told Robert and I that Carlos had died a few hours before they arrived, we couldn't hold the tears.

I'm so grateful that Robert has saved me. He is my hero! He is also the best pet owner I have ever met. I hope the other puppies will also get the best care from their new masters. Even though Carlos has died, I know he will always be in my heart as he is my best friend who has been with me through all of my tough times.