Once upon a time there was a princess named Fred. No i'm just joking. I'm writing about something totally different. (I bet you fell for it)

Well, there was this dog named Henry and his sister named Cloe. They had a nice family, with a dad named Brian, a mom named Manuela, a baby named Laurie, and a teenage-age girl named Xitlalitl. Now these dogs were NOT normal dogs, because they had the WORST teeth in the world (Does it even matter if a dog has bad teeth?). Their parents were really concerned for them, but they knew there were no orthodontists for dogs.

On the other side of town there was a man who was also concerned about his dog's teeth. So what he did was open up and orthodogtist (orthodontist for dogs). Now back to the family. When the family heard about the orthodogtist they immediately took Henry and Cloe in for an appointment (against my will, even though I kept barking). Cloe went first, and all she needed was plain old braces to fix some minor problems. Then Henry went. Everything went great (not that great actually) That is until Henry got the BAD NEWS.

PART 2 THE BAD NEWS

So Henry liked his orthodogtist, a lot. That is until he got the bad news. Henry had the worst teeth in the ENTIRE UNIVERSE. (A total exaggeration) The orthodogtist told Brian and Manuela that Henry would need braces, a bar, and a HEAD PIECE. And the worst part was that he was only allowed to take the head piece off to eat. (That was practically 24/7.)

Henry started to feel anger towards his orthodogtist, and he started to feel very depressed. The only person who understood how Henry felt was his sister Cloe. (Well not really, because her teeth turned out better than mine) Henry started to wonder if dogs should even get their teeth fixed. Maybe there was a reason why there had never been an orthodontist for dogs. Anyways who had ever heard of a dog with braces, it was the craziest idea around.

When Henry and cloe got home, they immediately started to think of a plan to get rid of their orthodogtist. They acted natural, as if they weren't planning on offing their orthodogtist. (Ok maybe not offing, I mean i would settle for him to go out of business and turn into a hobo) Henry and cloe thought for a whole 7 days an entire week, but they weren't getting anywhere with their plan. Finally they decided what they were gonna do.

The plan came to Henry in a dream. So of course he was sleeping when it happened. And then all the sudden he got up and jumped off the bed. Cloe was worried for her brother so she got up too. When Henry saw her, he got excited and told her the plan. First they were gonna wait for the day of the appointment to come, then when the whole family was busy, they were gonna take the truck go to the orthodogtist' office and tie up orthodogtist and his assistants. (Great plan! Right?)

The day came, and the dogs wanted to follow their plan but the were scared. (Well not scared, we were just too polite.) In the end they never went along with their plan. Henry let them put the braces on. And honestly he didn't mind the braces, or the bar. (They tasted good) But then it came the FINAL STEP in getting his teeth fixed.

PART 3
THE FINAL STEP

On his next appointment Henry overheard the orthodogtist say they were ready to put the head piece on. Henry got scared, and tried to get out of his seat, but they had tied him to the seat to make sure he stayed. (He was captured by the enemy, now they were gonna torture him) Henry struggled to get out for about 10 minutes. His orthodogtist came back with what looked like a big pointy needle. That made Henry faint (hey its not my fault those things are incredibly scary), so the family had to take him home, but not before they made another appointment for tomorrow. Henry had a lot of nightmares that night, and he kept getting up to drink cold water. The next day Henry was shocked to see that he was at another appointment. (Man, these humans are persistent!)

They had to put Henry to sleep in order to work on him. First Dr.Flucy polished his teeth nice and white Then he measured his back teeth and put some stuff on them. Then he put a bar in his mouth.

Dr.Flucy said that he was gonna have to come back next month to get it removed and put the head piece on. Henry was starting to wake back up when he said that. He got so scared that he fainted again. (Yeah i know i have a bad habit of fainting)

Henry tried really hard to enjoy himself before his life

was ruined. But apparently he tried too hard, so he didn't enjoy himself, and he fainted a few more times.

Next month came. Henry was so scared that he fainted again, but luckily he fainted in time not to be put to sleep. When it was time for his appointment Dr.Flucy measured his mouth. Dr.Flucy disappeared for a few minutes, then came back with a giant metal thing, the head piece. Dr.Flucy was ready to put the head piece on, but Henry started to wake up. Dr.Flucy was tired of of waiting, so he put Henry to sleep. Two minutes later Dr.Flucy was done and the head piece was on. Dr.Flucy said, "Henry will need to wear this when he sleeps, while playing, he can only take it off to eat."

When Henry woke up he was at home, on the couch, but he was wearing a nightmare! Henry decided to go to his friends house, because he knew Ronald wouldn't mind his head piece. Afterall Ronald was a trustworthy friend, they had known each other for years. He walked to his house feeling very self-conscious all the way. (Well, in my defense you would feel self-conscious too)

When Ronald opened the door, he spit his soda out and started laughing. Henry felt like the most disappointed dog in the world. He was so embarrassed, and angry. He told Ronald that their friendship was over. Ronald started begging Henry, he got down on his little doggie knees. (That must have hurt, dogs don't have knees) That made Henry even more embarrassed than the head piece had, so he forgave him. Ronald apologized for his rudeness. He told Henry it was his first time seeing a dog with a head piece. He felt so bad he invited Henry to the

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puppy dog ice cream place, AND he would pay. (Umm, of course he would pay)

When they got to the ice cream parlor, Henry saw his girlfriend there. He knew what she would say, how she would react. He knew she would laugh her head off when she saw him. (Afterall, that's what he would have done) AND he knew that none of what she would do would his already low self-confidence. But he was wrong! He was so wrong! He was incredibly happy about HOW wrong he was (Yeah I KNOW most people don't react this way when their wrong, but hey I AM a DOG) She thought he looked cuter than ever. (Actually, now that I think about it maybe I wouldn't have laughed) Henry was SO shocked with that response, that he didn't even know how to respond. All he could think to say was "Ah?" Over and over again. (So stupid!) But when she said that she loved him for wearing his head piece out in public (Ha she thought i had a choice, better that she thinks that actually, makes me seem more noble?) Henry knew she was the dog for him.

Then they Lived Happily Never After.

THE END

(By the way in case you never caught on, everything in the parenthesis is from me, Henry, the dog, the main character) THE END (Again)