

The Dog Problem

Has your dog ever pooped in the car? Read on to find out more.

My parents and I were moving to Michigan. It was a cold bitter day. My family and I went to go get some Subway, and we left my dog Apollo, in the car. It felt good to eat something after a long and boring drive, my parents agreed. We ate and talked for a while about the car ride. Finally we finished eating, so we went out in the car.

In the car, we discovered that Apollo crawled into the front seat and pooped! My Mom said, "Apollo, that is gross! How did you even get to the front seat?" I laughed loudly. "He must have had to go really badly, even though we already took him out!" I exclaimed. My Father looked angry, his face was flushed. My Mom looked the same way, as well. "Apollo, bad dog!" My Dad scolded.

Then my Dad went into Subway and got napkins and scooped up the poo. After he threw out the poo, he put more napkins on the seat because it was still a little mushy. I was still laughing loudly when we got into the car and continued to drive. The car still smelled funny. My Mom and Dad were shaking their heads in the front seat.