

Operation: Find Popcorn

By Mehr Kelley, grade 4

“Mom!” Cory yelled from her bed. “Mom!” She yelled again. “Can Brooke and I take Popcorn on a walk?” “Sure,” Mom said from the basement. I raced down the stairs. I grabbed Popcorn’s sparkly leash and clipped it to Popcorn. Brooke, my best friend, was waiting outside. We hopped on our electric scooters and rode to the community park, while Popcorn ran behind us. The park was enormous! We tied Popcorn to a tree. Brooke hopped on the zip line, while I swang on the swing. There was a really tall slide and blue and green monkey bars. Usually, when we come to the park, Popcorn barks really loudly, but today he wasn’t. It made me suspicious.

When I got to the tree, popcorn wasn’t there, but his leash was. Brooke and I searched the park. The sun shone brightly in my eyes. I peeked in between the oak trees and glanced under the berry bushes. I don’t understand, I thought, where could he be? I searched some more. Crows flew over my head. The slide was empty, and so was the tunnel. Nervously my hands were shaking. I started to get worried.

Brooke grabbed Popcorn’s leash and we rode home. She made missing dog posters while I went to ask the neighbours if they had seen Popcorn. I had no luck. None of the neighbors had seen him. Brooke told me, “Don’t lose hope.” I kept my head up. The night came by and Brooke slept at my house. Soon the morning sun rose and we woke up. I told her we should put up the missing dog posters. We put them up all over the neighborhood, the park, street lights, buildings, trees, and the water fountain. We handed them out too. I thought about the places Popcorn liked, and that’s when I realized he loved the tree near the lake. We dashed over to find nothing. Well, almost nothing. A long time ago I made him a bracelet and I’m guessing it broke off because it was under the tree. Well, there was one more place I knew he loved.....THE LEMONADE STAND!! They give out dog treats and those are Popcorn’s favorite treats. If he wasn’t there, I don’t know where he is. When we got there, the stand was closed

and Popcorn was nowhere to be seen. We went back feeling down. "See you tomorrow," Brooke said. "See you tomorrow," I replied. The night passed and I couldn't sleep. I was worried about Popcorn. As the morning approached, Brooke and I remembered the missing dog posters. She suggested we stay at my house that day, and see if the phone rings. I didn't know how I felt about this plan, but I went along with it. In the meantime, we watched movies, played games, and ate a lot of food. (I loooooove food!) Suddenly, "BRIIIING!" The phone rang and to our surprise, someone named Amber found Popcorn. "YAAAAY!" we screamed with joy. She said she'll bring him over tomorrow. That gave us enough time to decorate Popcorn's bed, as a welcome back gift.

the next day "You're here!" I squealed. He jumped on me, but after he saw his bed, he rushed there.

I think that the lesson story is..... I AM NEVER TYING POPCORN TO A TREE EVER AGAIN!!! "Good idea" Brooke chuckled. I am just so glad Popcorn is okay. Well, now I have to go make Popcorn another bracelet. "I'll help," Brooke said.

THE END