

A DAY AT THE JACQUES-CARTIER PARK

By Joelle Thibodeau

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Hi, my name is Daisy and I'm a dog. My house is close to the Jacques-Cartier Park. Today my owner is taking me to the summer festival at the park. I am so excited to go, because some people might drop their food on the ground! Also did you know that Jacques-Cartier was a French explorer? OH it's time to go! My owner is taking the leash out of the closet!

When I arrived at the park there was so much to see and smell. I saw a Ferris wheel and lots of other rides; the clowns were so scary that I almost bit their finger when they touched me! I even saw other dog sniffing around, and lots and lots of food. There were so many smells; I thought I was going to explode! There were Hot Dogs everywhere, and even unopened candies. I saw a man walking by with a bag of chips and then ... I jumped and grabbed the bag of chips. I heard my owner scream so loudly, "NO!" She

pulled me back so hard that I dropped the bag of chips. My owner took it from me and gave it back to the man. "I'm so sorry my dog isn't polite when there's food around her." My owner said. Then we kept walking through a whole bunch of people.

The people kept trying to pet me. I love it when people pet me in the ears and scratch my head, but I didn't like it like it when that little girl pulled on my tail. My owner kept pulling me along. I think she was trying to get somewhere. I think she might be planning something for me. My owner was going through those shopping booths, when I started to realize that she probably wasn't really going to bring me somewhere. I was getting so bored, when all of a sudden I heard the leash dropping on the ground. I first took the leash and went to the lake in the middle of the park. I saw a dog when I was playing in the water. The dog came to me and played with me for a long time but then I heard a sound. Someone was calling my name. The sound stopped for a while so we continued playing. We played with the other dog's ball; her owner

would throw it so hard that we could stay longer in the water! The other dog heard the voice, I saw her turn her head so I turned mine too, I tried to think who could be looking for us? 'OH NO' my owner must be looking for me. I tried to find where my owner was. I saw her coming toward me she looked so happy to have had found me. She was petting me like never before.

We kept going on but she was holding the leash very hard. I knew that it was because she didn't want to lose me again! It was time to watch the fireworks; I was so scared they were very loud for my ears. There were nice to watch but not nice to hear! Some of them looked like tears from crying babies. After the fireworks we watched a concert it was awesome. After the concert we ran home and fell asleep. Thanks Jacques-Cartier for naming our country Canada and for having a great park named after you!