Lonely Lily

By: Paige F
WOOF! Lily jumped up to catch the Frisbee and... she got it!

“Good, dog, Lily!” Thomas, her best friend, praised her. The collie frisked over to her owner with the yellow object in her mouth.

“Man, let’s get a drink. No wonder I’m getting so tired! A young dog and the sun sure can wear a boy out! Phew!” Thomas gasped. He drank some lemonade from where it was on the back porch railing, and the exhausted puppy lapped up her water by the screen-in door. The summer sun had melted the ice in Thomas’s cup.

“Ok, Lil, let’s go to the yard again,” the young man said, wiping Lily’s slobber on his hands from the Frisbee onto his shirt. His skin had been tanned from being out with his dog all day long; his brown hair had a hint of blonde.

“Thomas, can I throw the Frisbee?” Melody, his nine year old sister, asked, leaning on the railing. Her golden hair shimmered in the sun’s rays.

“Sure,” Thomas said as Melody ran toward him. “Now, you put your fingers there... no, not there- yes, that’s it. Now, put the Frisbee in your left hand and-”

“Why my left?” Melody wondered. Lily was getting impatient.

“Because you’re left-handed. Now, twist your wrist and hips... THERE! Now, you flick your wrist and straighten your arm. Good job, Mel!” The Frisbee would’ve landed in the bushes by the other side of the fence if Lily hadn’t caught it first.

“Melody!” her mom called sticking her head out of the door, “you need to pack for summer camp. It’s already tomorrow! Thomas, telephone!” The three of them huffed and puffed up the porch stairs and into the house. Lily hopped on the comfortable brown couch for a nap.

After Thomas hung up, he asked his mother if he could enter a contest an eighth grade teacher had just called about. It was the Annual Arizona Science Contest. When she agreed, he rushed to his room upstairs to get started.

After a few days, Lily was terribly lonely! Thomas didn’t throw her Frisbee or a ball or play tug-of-war with her. He came out only for the restroom or meals, and even then, all he talked about were his new rocket or volcano inventions. Lily didn’t have anyone to play with, now that Melody was at her annual summer camp, and Thomas locked his door while working on his project. Poor, Lily!

Lily was so lonely, she decided to run away. She was in the doghouse one night, and she decided to dig a whole under the fence. Lily dug under it rapidly for nearly an hour before she barely squeezed under the wooden boards. Freedom!
“Lily!” a familiar voice shouted. Lily barked because she was startled. “What are you doing? It’s midnight!” a boy in a green bathrobe advanced towards her. She fit herself under the fence hole again. Then she realized that Thomas was calling her.

“Lilv, what are you doing?” Thomas repeated. Lily whined sadly.

“Why are you running away?” the boy asked. Lily ignored him.

“Oh!” he gasped. “Have I been ignoring you? Lilv, I am so sorry! I never meant to!” Lily licked away his tears. As they walked towards the house, Thomas made an important decision.

“Hey, Lil. what if I still compete in the contest, but played with you every day?” Thomas asked. They canine barked happily. Lily knew this would be the best summer of her life.

**THE END!**