“I will be with you, forever and always.”

Prologue

 It was the morning time in San Francisco. A dog, Pomeranian Chihuahua, lay on the grass with no name in the middle of a park in San Francisco. People around this mixed dog played on a big play structure, and only a half of the people there were Christians, thanking God for the park they played at (while playing).

 Often people around the creature would admire him. “Look at that beautiful dog!” They would say. “It’s so cute!”

 Parking gracefully next to this park and ready to play, a family wanted to play at the park. This group of people were Christians.

 In the family, there was a mother named Stacey, a father named Blake, a girl named Megan, another girl named Skyler, and a boy named Chase. All of their last names were Hudson.

 Skyler, the oldest, examined the park carefully. They’ve never been to this park before. Meghan waited for instruction (she was the youngest child along with Chase, these two are twins), while Chase just sat. Skyler was thirteen, and Megan and Chase were 10.

 Blake looked at the park and said, “You all go have fun! Me and Stacey will meet you out.”

 The kids opened their doors carefully, then bolted to the park to have fun; however Skyler went to the basketball court there to meet new friends while the twins went to play together.

 “Should we go out? Or stay and talk about private things?” Stacey asked her husband, Blake, 23. Stacey was 22.

 “*Sure,* just give me a moment.” Blake took out a football, thinking about playing with Skyler and the family.

 As soon as the kids were at the park, playing, Chase noticed the Pomeranian on the grass and told Megan about it, wanting to go see it and pet it.

 “Look at that wonderful dog, Megan. Want to go see it?”

 “I guess. As long as Mom and Dad say yes.”

 “Okay… do we wait?”

 “Obviously. Are you dumb?”

 “No.” Then they started laughing and babbling.

 Skyler met up with a group of boys, seeing they were having fun making slam-dunks, and asked to join. Of course they said yes, because of how heroic she looked. When they did say yes, Skyler thought she could vanquish the *world.*

 Once Mr. and Mrs. Hudson came to the park, Megan told them about the dog.

 “Sure, let’s see it.” said Stacey.

 In the distance, they saw the most adorable dog. Then did their parents see what Megan was talking about. Although Skyler was having too much fun to see the dog.

 As the family approached the dog, it looked back. It’s face seemed to glow and shine. It was too cute to look away from.

 Both Megan and Chase ran to the Pomeranian. They were excited a ton.

 It barked.

 Once they all got to the dog, Megan and Chase begged. “Can we keep him? Can we keep him?!”

 *Kids can be demanding sometimes,* Blake thought. “We could ask the local pet company. But, why-- or how-- would they say yes, God grant it?”

 “Nobody knows what God is really going to do with their life.” said Stacey. “How about we go to the local pet company and ask about getting the dog?”

 “Okay… lets do so.” Blake sighed.

 “YAY!” The twins screamed.

 “Skyler!” Blake yelled. Skyler bid farewell to her new friends and came over to the other members of her family.

 “What?!”

 “We’re going to go to the local pet store to discuss if we can have this Pomeranian Chihuahua.” Blake pointed, and the dog panted, then looked at Skyler with eyes open wide. It walked up to her.

 “Muffie!” Megan yelled at the top of her lungs. Chase then repeated those words.

 “Good name,” Stacey laughed, joyous. “Now get in the car!”

 The kids did so as Blake took Muffie (now his name) in his arms, and carried him into the car.

 As they drove, they talked about boundaries and medical issues to worry about.

 “Remember, we have carpet at our house. Tons of fleas could chase Muffie here.” Blake petted him. He liked it. “We might have to take out the carpet.”

 “That’s true, but I think we should discuss this once we actually get the results.” Skyler suggested.

 Megan and Chase stayed quiet, while they started to talk, but soon fade away.

[End of Excerpt]