

To build a fire in the dog's point of view assignment

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Wish we could have stayed inside where it was warm. I've been walking with the man for a long time and I'm cold, tired and hungry. Don't want to walk anymore, but he won't stop. I do not like the man. He is mean to me and yells at me constantly. My insides hurt. Follow the man walking along in the cold. I do not want to go, but he makes me follow him. I wish he could feel what feel; even my fur hurts. He is going to where the other food and fire providers are, and I really want to make it there soon, for I am very hungry and cold. He makes me run head of him and I fall into the water.

When get back up, the water is hard in my fur and toes. I can't let the hard water stay between my toes, so I bite them to remove the hard water, and start walking again. Wish I could see the big, bright, warm circle in the sky, but it is not anywhere to be seen. Was warm when the man was with the other man, but don't know what they were saying, I don't speak human. We have been walking for a long time, and am tired. The man just fell down. Finally, it was him instead of me. Maybe, now, he'll know how I feel. But, the man rises up again, and rises to make a fire with the fire sticks.

I am happy because it will make me warm. The man sits to get warm, but the white stuff on the trees falls and the fire goes out. Now he tries to make another fire with the fire sticks, but the man can't hold them, and they fall without fire. The man looks at me and speaks nicely to me. Something is wrong he is never nice to me. He grabs me and holds my body tightly, and I must get away from him or I may get hurt. But the man let me go because his paws don't work. So I look for the man, who has started running ere fast, and run to keep up with him.

The man falls again. I think he's scared. But he slowly gets upright and runs again. Then he falls again, but doesn't get up. Why won't the man get up? Is he asleep? Is he hurt? Is he dead? Walk to where the man is sitting, but something doesn't smell right. Think he is dead. He isn't moving or yelling, so he is definitely dead. Shouldn't be happy that he's dead, but he can't be mean to me anymore. I better keep going to where the food and fire providers are, or I might die too.