

My name is **JAKE**, and I want to be the only dog!

My life used to be perfect.

I didn't have to share my toys.

I didn't have to share my clothes.

I didn't have to share my treats.

I never got left at home.

And most important of all... I was my mom's **absolutefavoredog!**

Those were the **glory days!!**

Now they're over.



“Give it back!”

“Stop that!”

“He won’t share!”

“I had it first!”

“She kicked me!”

“Stop! He’ll tear!”

*My mom always says, “You’re lucky, Jake!
You get to be a big brother!!!”
But Angus and Kirby are such a pain.
And they don’t get along with each other.*





Angustakesmytoyswithoutasking.
Andthenhechewsthemupinto bits.
Thenhelooksat my momwith his
greatbigbrowneyes.
AndIjustwantto **throwa fit!**

AndKirbythinks that she'sso special,
because she's the only girl.
Sheprances around like a princess.
And she can never make her tail curl.

Everyone thinks she'sso **sweet and cute.**
But if they knew her like I do,
they'd see that she's a spoiled brat—
spoiled rotten, all the way through.





I just want to be *the only dog!*
Then my life wouldn't be what it seems.
If I could go back to the way things were,
my life would be a dream!



My name is **Angus** and I want to be the only dog!

Then, I wouldn't have to share my toys.

I wouldn't have to share my clothes.

I wouldn't have to share my treats.

I'd never get left at home.

And most important of all...

I would be my mom's **absolutely favorite dog!**

~~Take's Clothes~~
Angus' Clothes

