**A Story Of ‘Hope’**

by

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Once upon a time there was a boy called Tom and his best friend Hope the dog. Hope has thick black and white hair one bright blue eye and one dark golden eye. Tom met Hope when he first moved to the village. Hope was a stray and Tom was lonely. Hope would follow Tom on his walks to the shop and Tom would buy some treats from the shop for Hope. Eventually Hope and Tom became the best of friends and could not be separated.

On this particular day they decided to go on a walk because it was a lovely sunny Sunday. So they walk through the village and into the forest. Then suddenly Hope saw a scavenging squirrel and he chased it far away. Tom tried to stop him but he could not keep up. Tom looked everywhere, but Hope was lost. Tom decided to run back to the village and he shouted for help. Everyone ran to Tom and asked what was wrong. Tom told everyone Hope was lost (everyone in the village knew Hope and loved him), and because everyone liked Hope, they all ran into the forest to help look for him. They called and called for Hope until they could hear him barking, they followed the sound to a big well and when they looked inside it, there was Hope at the bottom! One of the villagers ran back and got a rope. They all then held the rope and told Tom to climb down into the well. He was really scared but he did it and at last Tom was finally reunited with Hope. Tom held Hope tight and started to climb back out of the well. Tom was so grateful to the whole village for helping him get his Hope back.

After thanking everyone Tom and Hope set off back home, but they got back to the village before everyone else and were horrified to find one of the houses on fire! Suddenly Tom heard Hope barking so he turned to see him stood at the bottom of the beautiful water fountain they had in the middle of the village. It was a statue with an Angel in the middle and the water pours out from her cupped hands. Tom knew exactly what Hope was telling him. Tom grabbed a bucket from one of the houses and held it under the water at the fountain, then he ran back and threw the water on the house. The fire went out. This time it was the people of the village who were thanking Tom and Hope.

Hope never left Toms side again. Tom and the people of the Village lived happily ever after with Hope.

Never give up Hope!