

Quest for Pet Land

By:
Emma



Carly



Barker



Ginger

The Quest for Pet Land

Book 1

By Emma Bagwell

“But I don’t want to leave!” protested Ginger the shy, copper, long haired Guinea Pig.

“Do you want to find Pet Land?” asked Carly the bossy, white, short haired cat.

“Yes.” replied Ginger.

“Then get your tail over here!” yelled Carly.

“Yeah come on!” shouted Barker the brave, black, Great Dane.

“Smallest first, Ginger.” said Carly.

Ginger went down the tunnel with an ear breaking squeak. Then Carly went down. Barker stayed at Lake Guinea Pig.

“Scaredy cat! Scaredy cat!” yelled Carly.

“I just like the water!” insisted Barker.

Barker is usually a brave leader. But it’s true that his favorite thing is water.

“I’m coming! Yeesh!!!” yelled Barker as he slid down the tunnel.

“Well there you are!” said Carly.

“Guys you have to see this!” exclaimed Ginger.

“What could be so...” said Carly.

She had no more words to say. What she saw was so amazing she could hear the angels singing.

“Oh my cat!” gasped Carly.

“I should paw paint this when we get to Pet Land!” barked Barker happily.

“Guys!” yelled Ginger.

“What?” asked Carly and Barker together.

“I’M GOING TO FAINT!!!” squeaked Ginger.

Then with a loud thunk she fainted.

“It’s your turn to bring her back to her senses, Barker.” said Carly.

“Oh all right!” said Barker.

Barker never liked arguments. Ginger hated arguments too. She thought it was cruel. Carly on the other paw, argued for a living.

“Do you think she broke something?” asked Barker.

“Maybe.” answered Carly in careless voice. “Let’s just worry about getting to Pet Land.”

“Carly!” shouted Barker. “Ginger could be hurt!”

After 30 minutes of licking from Barker, Ginger finally came to her senses.

“Look at all these diamonds! There is every color of the rainbow.” squeaked Ginger.

“Guys come look!” meowed Carly. “I found a cave!”

Carly was right. The cave was so dark only the scariest creatures could live there.

“Should we go, Barker?” asked Ginger.

“I don’t know.” answered Barker.

“Let’s vote!” shouted Ginger.

“I hate voting!” said Carly. “I never get what I want!”

“We are going to vote!” yelled Barker.

Ginger and Barker raised their paws for the choice of going in the cave. So they were going to go into the cave.

“SEE! I NEVER GET MY WAY!!!” pouted Carly.

“Of course you don’t.” chuckled Barker.

“Let’s just get it over with.” sighed Carly.

They entered the cavern. Ginger’s fur stood on end just like the snowy white fur of Carly. They heard a loud moan that sounded like something or someone was dying.

“Did you hear that?” questioned Ginger.

“YES! I TOLD YOU THIS WAS A BAD IDEA!!!” screeched Carly.

“WHO’S THERE!!!” growled Barker.

“Me.” squeaked a tiny voice.

“My name is Squeaks.” whispered the creature. “I am a mouse and I live here.

“Will you show yourself?” asked Barker.

“**I am** showing myself.” yelled the white mouse.

At that moment Squeaks nibbled Barker’s paws.

“OUCH!!!” yelled Barker. “Now I see you and feel you!”

“Why do you enter **my** cave?” questioned Squeaks.

“We think this cave will make us get even closer to finding Pet Land.” said Ginger.

“This cave leads to a pile of trash. Even if you get through that all you will find a dead end.”

“How do we trust a mouse?” queried Barker.

“You mean how do we trust dinner.” revised Carly.

“Well, Ms. Cat...” mumbled Squeaks “You could dig through the garbage and see for yourself.”

“I believe you mousy.” whispered Ginger. “Friends together, rodents forever!?!” asked Ginger in a hopeful way.

“I’ve never had a friend.” muttered Squeaks.

“YOU DO NOW!!!” shouted Ginger.

“WOW!” squealed Squeaks.

“Do you know how to get closer to Pet Land?” requested Ginger.

“Absolutely!” shrieked Squeaks.

“Good.” said Carly. “Now tell us!”

“Only if you do a trade.” snickered Squeaks. “You give me something and I tell you which way to the exit.”

“Okay.” grinned Carly. “You get to keep your life if you tell us the way to get closer to Pet Land.”

“Alright! I’ll take your unfair trade.” grumbled Squeaks.

“TELL US RODENT!!!” screeched Carly.

“Just follow your way out of the cave and then jump up into the black door.”

“Ok.” sighed Carly.

“Do you want to come with us?” asked Ginger.

“Can I?” asked Squeaks.

“Sure.”

Then they all went through the door.

To be continued...