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about 300 words

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## Fancy

By Kamiya Williams

Fancy is my everything. My mother bought her for me at a garage sale when I was 5. 10 years later and she hasn't left my side not once. She sleeps with me, showers with me, and even goes to school with me. One time in fifth grade Fancy popped on one of my classmate's bookbags. Ever since then my teachers think bringing my pet to school is strange and unsanitary but I don't care, my dad sends way too much money to this school for them to trip about Fancy.

Friday is our annual Fall Festival and every year Fancy and I wear our matching tutus. Our school hosts a pig race and every year we lose to Nancy and her pig, Sir. We were standing by the pumpkin patch. Fancy was drinking milk to get ready for the race because everyone knows milk builds strong bones. I was snacking on candy corn and drinking a pumpkin spice latte and there she was Nancy Thomas and Sir.

"I don't understand why you and Fancy still compete with us, give it up. Sir has beaten Nancy 3 years in a row." Nancy spoke.

"Well your winning streak is about to come to an end." I replied.

"And what makes you so sure of that, huh?" Nancy asked.

"Fancy has been taking daily walks with me and she drinks a pint of milk daily. If you didn't know, milk makes you strong so beating Sir will be a piece of cake this year." I spoke.

"You idiot! Milk only makes humans strong, for animals it does the complete opposite so Fancy doesn't stand a chance against Sir. Unlike Fancy, Sir trains with professional pig racers."

Mrs. Smith screamed "On your mark, get set, ready go!"

