I am a transporter for animals. I take animals from terrible environments and transport them to a sanctuary. The craziest animal I’ve had to transport was a black bear cub named Lucy and this is my story. Lucy came from the mountains of North Carolina and was abandoned in the woods after her mother was shot and killed by a hunter. When I picked her up from the veterinarian who found her, I was told that the cub is very frisky. Wow!! She was right! Lucy immediately wanted to roll around and play. It took me forever to get her in the back of my 18 wheeler. She was crying so badly I decided to put her upfront with me. I made a mistake!! The entire ride she tried to eat my long blonde hair and lick my dirty cowboy boots. She ate 8 large bags of peanuts and drank my can of cold Coca-Cola. By the time I got her to the sanctuary I was worn out but Lucy wasn’t. I opened the door, she jumped out of the truck and ran straight up to the main gate of the sanctuary. Even though she drove me crazy she was sort of cute. As I drove away I thought I’d miss that bear cub.

Hi Nevin… This assignment was extra credit, and you did a fabulous job! The picture really brings your story to life. Bravo… Bravo!! Mrs. Roth