Only the strong survive

By Baby-Bunny

Submitted: June 12, 2004 Updated: June 12, 2004

another from my book I found, this is the only 1 I remember writing (I was in Science). try to think anime style when reading it(thats if your like me and imagine the things your reading). not sure whether it'd be classed as a poem or story 0_0 only

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Baby-Bunny/4052/Only-strong-survive

Chapter 1 - Only the strong survive

2

1 - Only the strong survive

The rain pounds heavy on my umbrella,

As I watch the whimpering puppy's cardboard box fill.

He keeps making noises,

Like he's singing a sad tune.

I watch his little head sink, below the growing amount of water.

I just watch.

His splashes back up, coughing and spitting.

I turn to walk away.

He whines, I stop.

I watch again, he's struggling now, struggling to breathe.

I kneel down to get a better view.

He splashes frantically as the box starts to overflow.

It's wetting my shoes.

He sinks back below again, he stops moving.

I watch.

He twitches a bit, then with a sudden burst, which catches me by surprise, he smashes his little body against the wall of the box.

Nothing happens.

He tries again and again, the lack of oxygen has drained all his strength.

He stops, focuses all of the little strength he has left and smashes himself once more into the wall, with a splash, breaks the soggy box, covering my feet with water, it's cold.

He's lying there, not moving.

But now he's free, free from his cardboard prison.

I grin, you're a fighter, I say.

I pick him up, he barks happily, his tongue hanging out and his tail wagging.

I put him inside my jacket for warmth.

I think I'll call you "Survivor"

I continue my journey home with a smile.