

This is a story about a dog. A very cute dog. But he is also a very bad dog. His name is Alfie. Alfie loves the feel of shredding paper and material on his teeth and he loves it when his target screams. He gets so excited that he has to stop to pee.

One day, Alfie gnawed his rope where he was tied up in his yard. Alfie's owner is a bad owner. Why was his owner bad? Because the owner left Alfie alone all the time and did not play with him. Sometimes Alfie got really hungry, like when he gnawed his rope in two. The rope prevented Steve the delivery guy from being attacked by Alfie when he delivered packages for Alfie's owner. But today, Alfie laid down on the gnawed rope so that Steve could not see that the rope was gnawed. Steve got to the door and was bending over when Alfie flew into the air and bit Steve on the ass. You could say that Alfie was telling Steve hello except his teeth really hurt Steve. So Steve grabbed Alfie in his big strong hands and Alfie had to let go even though the trousers shredded and that made Alfie let go because of his doggy giggles.

Steve locked up Alfie inside a big metal box inside his truck and went to Alfie's owner's house and knocked on the door. He could hear Alfie howling and yowling inside the metal box. No one answered the door so Steve got back into the truck and drove away. Poor Alfie did not know where he was going. If he had been human he might guess that it was doggy jail for certain. After a while, the truck stopped again and the metal box slowly opened. Steve grabbed the rope and grabbed Alfie into his arms and clamped his hand over Alfie's mouth to stop him from biting. Alfie recognized where they were. They were at the veterinarian's office and Alfie loved going to the veterinarian's office because he liked to bite everyone.

Steve spoke to the nurse and she scanned Alfie. The chip in Alfie did not match the address or name on Alfie's collar. Alfie had been stolen as a young dog from a good owner that had named him Max, which Alfie hated the name Max as he thought it was very cliché for a dog. Steve talked to the veterinarian regarding having Alfie put to sleep because he would not behave because the veterinarian did not even want Alfie in the office. So, instead they gave Alfie a shot of something and he fell asleep while they discussed his fate. You see, Alfie had been there before to get shots and be neutered but he started biting everyone he could and had to be taken out of the office. Steve took his collar away and named him Beau, short for some General that Steve had once read about. Alfie, got re-chipped, had his teeth cleaned, got his shots, and was neutered all in that afternoon. Steve bought a muzzle and a leash then took Beau home after he woke up.

Steve fed Beau a lot and rubbed his tummy Beau did not feel like biting. Then Steve gave Beau a chew bone and Beau was happy because he got to bite that, and that made him happy. Beau liked Steve and felt bad that he had bitten him on the ass. They became best friends.

Steve would come home from work and change his clothes and take Beau to the park. They would play fetch and hide the bone and all sorts of fun games. Beau would go potty and Steve had to pick it up in a plastic bag and throw it away. Beau especially liked it when Steve would walk past

the women on the benches that would feed Beau treats and pat him on the head. One of the women that Steve talked to, always seemed to have a doggy treat for Beau and she would smile at Steve and flip her hair. Beau thought she smelled good when he stuck his nose in.

One day a white car with a gray fender suddenly spun around in the street and parked all akimbo and the driver jumped out and called out, "Alfie! Come here boy!" Beau growled and barked, showing his teeth at the driver. Beau channeled his old Alfie self and charged the driver, snarling and growling. The driver bent down to pick up Alfie and ran right into Beau's open jaws. Steve bolted to pry Beau from the face of the driver.

"Beau! Beau! Let GO! Let GO NOW!" He grabbed Beau and Beau let go of the driver's face. The driver ran back to his car, cursing at Beau and Steve before speeding away to some emergency room with a bleeding face.

Steve took Beau home and they sat together on the couch and drank beer. Beau lapped his beer from a bowl on the couch. They just sat there until Beau looked up at Steve from Steve's lap and licked him on the chin. Beau was very happy.