

My Favourite Animal

Rocco



# Hello!

I am Rocco

I am a golden retriever . I am five and a half years old. I love to go on walks and I hate cats .

## How we chose him

We got a picture of him when he was a few weeks old and we decided we wanted him out of his litter .



## A picture is worth a thousand words



When he was old enough and big enough to leave his mother he came home to us. He ran around the whole house happy. At first he missed his mum and cried for her but he loved being with us .



He was so  
small I could  
fit in his bed  
with him

## His First Christmas



He was only with us a few weeks before he had his first Christmas. He rolled around in wrapping paper and ate A LOT of potatoes. He slept for ages as well. He made the whole day 100 times better!

## A big appetite!



When he was younger he ate everything. He ate cables , towels and our skirting board. Nothing was safe . He now knows not to .

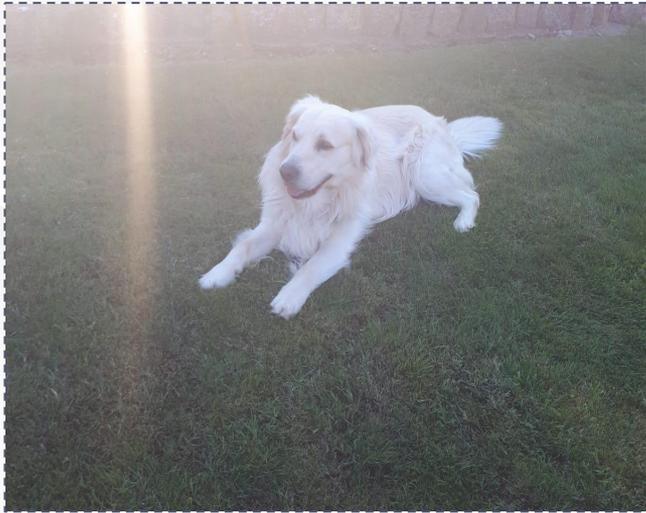
## Rocco shhhhhhh

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When he was younger he spent the day barking. We could not get him to be quiet , especially when he saw a cat. The only way to keep him quiet was to walk him or give him food

## He loves our garden



Rocco loves to run around in our garden. Especially when the weather is nice. But if he sees a cat he charges after them . Our garden is his territory.

This is his favourite place



In the summer he spends his day up there sunbathing. He watches all of us and protects us from the cats .

## HIS BFF

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Rocco's best friend is my cousins dog Milo. Milo is a maltese and really short compared to Rocco . Whenever they see each other they go CRAZY. They also get jealous over my uncles John's attention . But they love each other really .



Rocco is my favourite member of the family  
and my favourite animal ever.