

# The Story of Mooch

The passing of a legend

By:Olivia Boyer



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**Mooch was born in  
July 2002. This is his  
story.**



**I met Mooch when we were both  
four years old. We were best  
friends**



I remember one time I was swimming at my uncle's house in their pond and Mooch knocked me into the water with his tail! And I said, "Mooch why did you do that to me!"





Another time Mooch jumped the backyard fence and somebody called the cops on him. The people who called the cops said that Mooch was mean. Then the cops tried to hurt Mooch, but my grandma saved Mooch and when we got to Mooch I said “Mooch don’t you ever do that again”.



Then one day Mooch met the love of his life and her name was Angel. Angel was a female boxer and she was very pretty.



And then there was Ridick. Ridick was from Mooch and Angel's second litter. Mooch did not really like having Ridick around he would often ovoid Ridick.





When Mooch turned 12 he started to develop some health issues. He had a bad leg from an old injury and his leg was really starting to bother him so we started giving him medicine.



Then there came a night that I was not home and I felt that something was wrong. So I called my mom to come get me.





When I got home Mooch was lying on the garage floor and I thought that he was asleep. Then when I took a closer look I noticed something very odd.



Mooch was not breathing! I started yelling his name as loud as I could but he didn't move a muscle. I started crying because Mooch was dead.





After a couple of weeks we took Ridick to Mooch's grave so he could pay his respects to his father.



Now Ridick is all grown up and at the age of two he is becoming more like his father every day. Sadley Angel passed away at the age of eight, but me and the other animals are doing great and are expected to have a wonderful life ahead of us.





