**“Hungry Hungry Sausage Dog”/ 1000**

On Sunday a cute little weiner dog was born. His name was Hewston. He was very cute. He was a brown dog with a black stripe that started at his head and led down to his tail. He was a very tired pup. He always dreamed of eating everything so he ran around outside in the backyard. He took a nap and woke up and he didn't eat all day so he was a very hungry pup. He took a nap and woke up. But he was still SUPER hungry so he waddled around the house and found 5 pieces of bread that he ate on Tuesday. But little Hewston was still VERY VERY HUNGRY and wanted to eat more and more. The next day he waddled around and went into the backyard and he found 1 dog bone that he chewed down on Wednesday but poor little Hewston was STILL hungry.

The next day Hewston woke up and It was now Thursday thanksgiving and a small turkey was on the table. It was like it was waiting for him so He jumped on the chair and on the table and pounced on the turkey. And he ate it as fast as he could. On Thursday he ate half of a small turkey.His owner came back and yelled at him. Little Hewston was sad but he was happy.

Then on Friday Hewston woke up and smelled an amazing smell that led him to the backyard. It was a taco truck across the street. He couldn't resist it. He dug a hole under the fence and crawled thro and ran to the taco truck. He went to the door and barked. The taco guy came out and saw little Hewston and he teased Hewston with a taco but Hewston was quick and he grabbed a XL burrito and ran fast away from him. Then he found a secret spot and ate it but Hewston wasn't so small anymore. But he was still HUNGRY. He crawled back under the fence and acted like nothing happened. He waddled to bed. And when he woke up his owners were looking at him and how big he was now. He looked up at them with puppy dog eyes and they hugged him, but Hewston was hungry so he escaped their hugs. Then he waddled away.

He went through the hole under the fence he made and ran fast and escaped them. He went into the city's downtown area. And he was very hungry. Then he saw a pizza shop open with three pizzas on a counter waiting to get bought. He needed a way in so he saw a vent and crawled through it and got in. He jumped on the counter and ate 3 extra large pizzas and after he finished he quickly ran out and back out through the vent. He went back to his house. And sat in the backyard and again he fell asleep and he woke up inside and on his bed he barely fit in. He got up and waddled down the hallway. Then he found a huge metal pot full of SPAGHETTI. He chowed down on that full bowl of spaghetti on Friday night and he went back to bed on the kitchen floor.

 He woke up to his owners yelling at him, now a 168 pound wiener dog, but he did his puppy dog eyes thing and they forgave him. He waddled outside and went through his hole under the fence, and went to the power plant. He found an empty acid bottle. He licked the inside of the acid bottle and his tummy gurgled. So he took a nap 22 hours later he woke up on Sunday afternoon and he heard the taco truck bell. He broke the fence and nibbled on the truck piece by piece when he finished.. Little Hewston..was still...HUNGRY.

 He rolled down the street to the city. He ate 2 office buildings on Sunday afternoon, but he was still hungry so he took a nap. He woke up and weighed 796.2 tons, but he was still HUNGRY!! He woke up on Sunday and nibbled down 1 skyscraper! Things were getting unreal. Hewston called this a “light snack” but he was still hungry. It was pure terror and cuteness of Hewston. On Sunday afternoon he chowed down on 5 buildings and 101 cars. But Hewston was still HUNGRY! He wanted more. So he chowed down on tambourine city. He was super BIG. He weighed more than I can count. He was very tired, so he took a nap.

Then he woke up and he rolled down the hill the city was on and went right into the ocean. And on Monday morning he drank 1 ocean. But he was still hungry! He wanted more! little Hewston was so big, but somehow he could still roll around. He rolled around the peaceful earth looking for stuff to eat and he had an idea. He just started to eat the ground. On Monday afternoon Hewston ate 500 tons of dirt, but he was still hungry!

He got out of his hole and rolled to another town called Bricksville. He was drooling. And on Monday afternoon he ate one city, BUT HEWSTON WAS STILL HUNGRY!!!! So he took a nap and woke up. He just couldn't stop eating the ground. He kept on eating. And on Tuesday he ate the earth. But he Was STILL HUNGRY!!!!!! In fact he called that once again a “light snack” As he drifted through space he looked around and saw the moon. It looked like a dog ball to Hewston. So on Wednesday he ate 1 moon but he was of course still hungry. He floated through space and he started to think Hewston we have a problem. Then he saw the SUN and he waddled to it and flew right into the light then HE WOKE UP in the backyard in the fresh green grass.