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The day president Obama squeezed my paw and petted my ears real nice my first fan fiction ever

I've awoken from a dream daze to tell you this storey. Remember that time president Obama wanted a photo with a whole bunch of fursuiters. "Find me all the cool suites, I'd like to meet them all. Fly them out to me in Washington DC. That's right I actually like fursuits. Actually get this -- I love them a lot" and then we were on the plane

We all filed into the Oval Office, it was so cool!!! It was just like those photos you'd see of the Oval Office in history books you'd see in school, in social studies class. It was awesome!!! Its the place where the president does his work, all of the presidents of history.

Then the professional White House photographer took the photo, you can't see my face in the picture, I'm far too short of a fennec fox, but you do catch a glimpse of my ears. It was more of an honour than I could ever bear, all of us looked really great and it was so cool.

To make things even greater and cooler, in the chaotic rabble of fursuiters after the photo president Obama himself gently squeezed my paw and petted my ears. That's right, president Obama, leader of the free world himself, spied me from the crowd out of everyone, squeezes my paw and pets my ears real nice.

It was the best day of my life, and I'll tell it to generations and generations of fennec foxes to come.

End