

When you think of cats and dogs together, do you think the dog runs around the house chasing the cat until the cat goes up a tree or something, and the dog won't leave the cat alone? Well since I have a cat and a dog, I know that George (the cat) and Jack (the dog) usually leave each other be. They're one weird pair of animals, sometimes they're nose to nose sniffing each other, and other times Jack's barking his head off at George. Let me tell you about how we got George.....

It all started in June when a stray cat kept coming up to the porch and meowing because it wanted to come in. Since he kept coming to our house, she gave him a name, she called him George. I really wanted to let him in but I am allergic to cats and my dog just wanted to play with George, but George doesn't want to play. My sister and I both loved George since the moment we saw him. He also went to my neighbor's house to get fed, so while I fed George, the neighbor fed him again without knowing. Double dinner for George!!!

But soon it started to get cold and George had no place to keep warm and was begging to come in but we couldn't because **A**, I was allergic to cats **B**, George and Jack will not like each other and **C**, he didn't get any shots so he could carry a disease. I felt terrible, imagine having to live out in the cold. My mom tried to make George warm by giving a warm blanket. She would lay it on top of George when ever he went to sleep. Soon enough, my mom said we can keep George. I am so thankful that George has a home, because he used to be so cold, and skinny and hungry. My mom made it very clear that we can only keep him as long as he doesn't go upstairs, and we wash our hands after we pet him. Then we got him his shots and every thing, but then George met Jack.....

At first when they met each other, all George did was hiss. I am also thankful that they don't hurt each other because George and Jack don't get along very much. Whenever Jack gets within half a foot away from George, the cat goes bananas and the dog just barks at the cat until my mom comes to calm the cat down and to tell the dog to stop barking. Luckily George found a nice little hiding spot on top of a really high cabinet that only George can get to. My mom made a pillow for George to rest on at the top of the cabinet.

I feel that George is really lucky to be in this house. Before he was all alone and hungry, but not anymore!! He's a pretty happy cat. But what about that other black stray cat I've been seeing around?

By Violet Burburan ☺