

Priscilla Cheung, 3rd grade, Basis Pflugersville

Cat's POV

Argh, I want to eat that fish so much! But it's in the water! Ack! I just can't reach it! I bet a dog could reach it...No, what am I thinking? Am I going crazy? I would never be friends with one of *them*. But deep down, I really wanted a dog as a companion. I quickly pushed the thought out of my mind. If only I could swim, but water makes me go as crazy as a dog with a bone! But no, I can't forget that I'm the antagonist of every story, ruining every hero's attempt. Especially if the hero is a stinky dog. Those smelly slobberers get on my nerves, just like water does. If only I could get that fish in the stream.

Dog's POV

I was playing a game of I Spy with myself. I was bored out of my mind. I really wanted a friend. I spy with my little eye...a bone? A bone! I couldn't believe my luck. The delectable taste drifting down on the wind was so tempting. But I would never, ever be able to reach that high wall where it was sitting! Oh, but I wanted it so very much! What if I could bribe the cat...no, I, the protagonist of every story, would never dare do that. It would ruin my perfect reputation as a helper and a good guy! If only I had telekinesis and could make that bone float down from the wall.

Cat's POV

I just had such a brilliant idea! I would bribe the dog! Then I would get my fish. But what to bribe with? A bone, of course. But where would I get one? Just then, I spotted this meaty bone sitting there. Perfect! I would get the bone, find the dog, and persuade him to get the fish for me! My plan would never fail. Let the grand scheme begin. So first, I climbed up the high wall, nearly tumbling off a few times! So much for a fish. Then, I snatched up the bone in my mouth, and started climbing down the wall. It was hard work. Suddenly, a gust of wind swayed a nearby tree and made me fall off the wall! I clenched my teeth and leapt onto the tree. I shimmied down the tree as fast as I could. Oh, so much for a fish! Finally, I was tasked with lugging the heavy bone to the dog. It was hard work. But I kept thinking about the fish, and I finally found the dog.

Dog's POV

Hey, what's that I see? Is that the cat coming with a bone? What does she want now? Well, I guess all I can do is just wait!

Cat's POV

Time to test my great plan! When I got there, I said to the dog, "Hey, you. Yes, you, dog. I have this bone for you. Can you get my fish for me in return?" And that dog just looked at me like I was crazy. Then he got this grin on this face and laughed. "Haha...this is...ha...just so...hilarious!" he said between pants. "I was just considering going to the stream and getting the fish for you so you could help me get my bone! Come on, let's go to the stream!" And that dog ran over and snatched the fish right out of the water. After a few seconds, he came trotting back. But just as I was leaving, the dog suggested something out of the ordinary. It was something a dog would never do.

Dog's POV

The cat was leaving. I had to act fast if I wanted a friend. "Wait!" I called out. "Maybe we can work together to find food and we can keep each other company! It just might work!" I could see the cat thinking. "Yes, I think that could work." the cat said simply. "I would really like someone to sleep with at night in the frigid winters, and someone to help me get my fish." "Perfect!" I woofed. And from that day on, we worked together to find food, and we grew close. We became inseparable friends, even with our many differences and the rivalry between our species. It was a surprising friendship, and a great cooperation.