

If Animals could talk, what would they say?

By: Toni Rodriguez

“Finally they left I’m going to call my friends.” Where going swimming. But first I will get my bathing suit on. Sorry, I forgot to tell you my name. My name is Snowbell. I’m a cat people call me Fluffy. Most cats don’t like water but I do. Mr. and Mrs. Little have a pool. Evreyday when they’re gone I take a dip. My ancestors have trophies for being fast swimmers, haaaaaa. Sometimes I even ask Jerry the Mouse to come take a swim. My mom and dad are going swimming too, but not there. When I called my frindes we met each other there. When we got there, I tried to find my frindes. It was so hard because it was jammed with dogs and people. I saw the world’s biggest fire hydrant. I found them on the other side. “Hi” Bob the Snake and Jerry the Mouse. Did you see the world’s biggest Tennis Ball?” Ya it looked awesome! “Look they have a diving bored,” said Jerry. “Let’s go swimming, all right. We all jumped in the pool and made a big splash psh shshshshsh. When people saw Bob they screamed! Ahhhhh.” “A Snake!” We trotted out of the pool that was so ccccold! When I slipped out, Mrs. Little saw me. I’m in deep deep trouble. She picked me up by my fur and when we got home they said you are never staying by your self again. The next day I had a party but that is a different story I lived Happily ever after!

“MeooooooooH”

“SSSSSSSS”

“Sqeake Sqeake Sqeake Sqeake”