

Pigeons and Cat Food Don't Mix

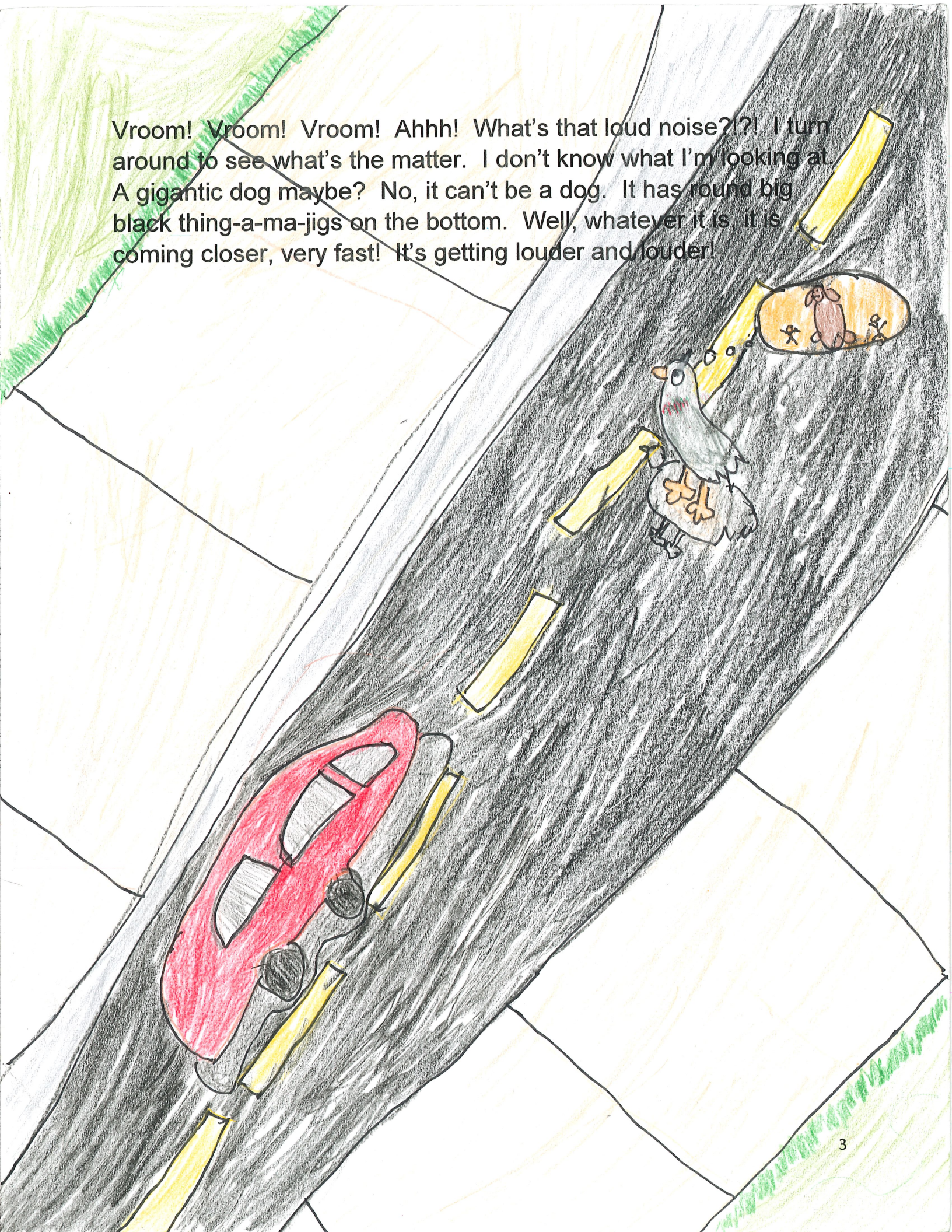
By
Lizzie Cure



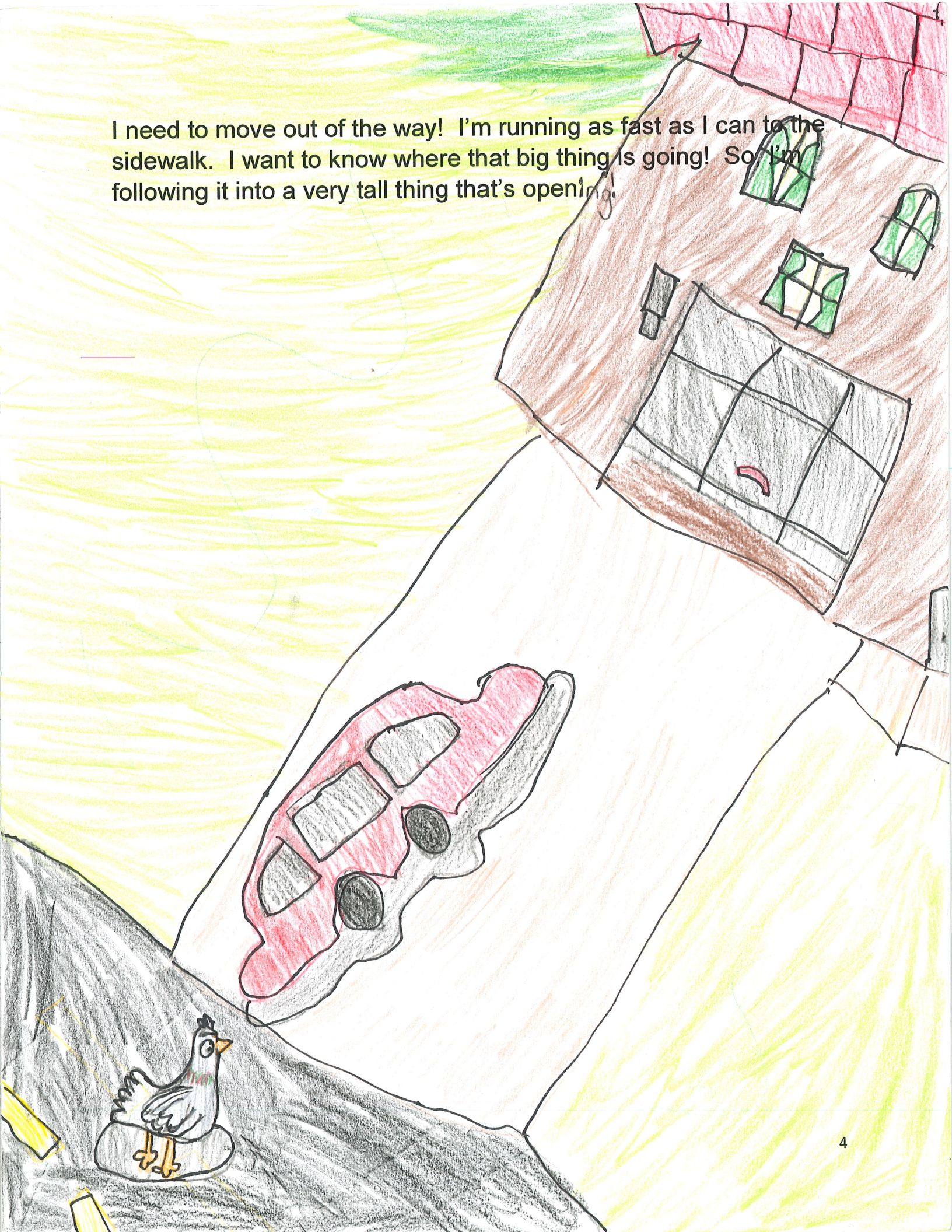
Hi! My name is Duke. I am a pigeon. Right now, I'm taking a waddle around the neighborhood. It is cold outside. I need a warm place to go into.



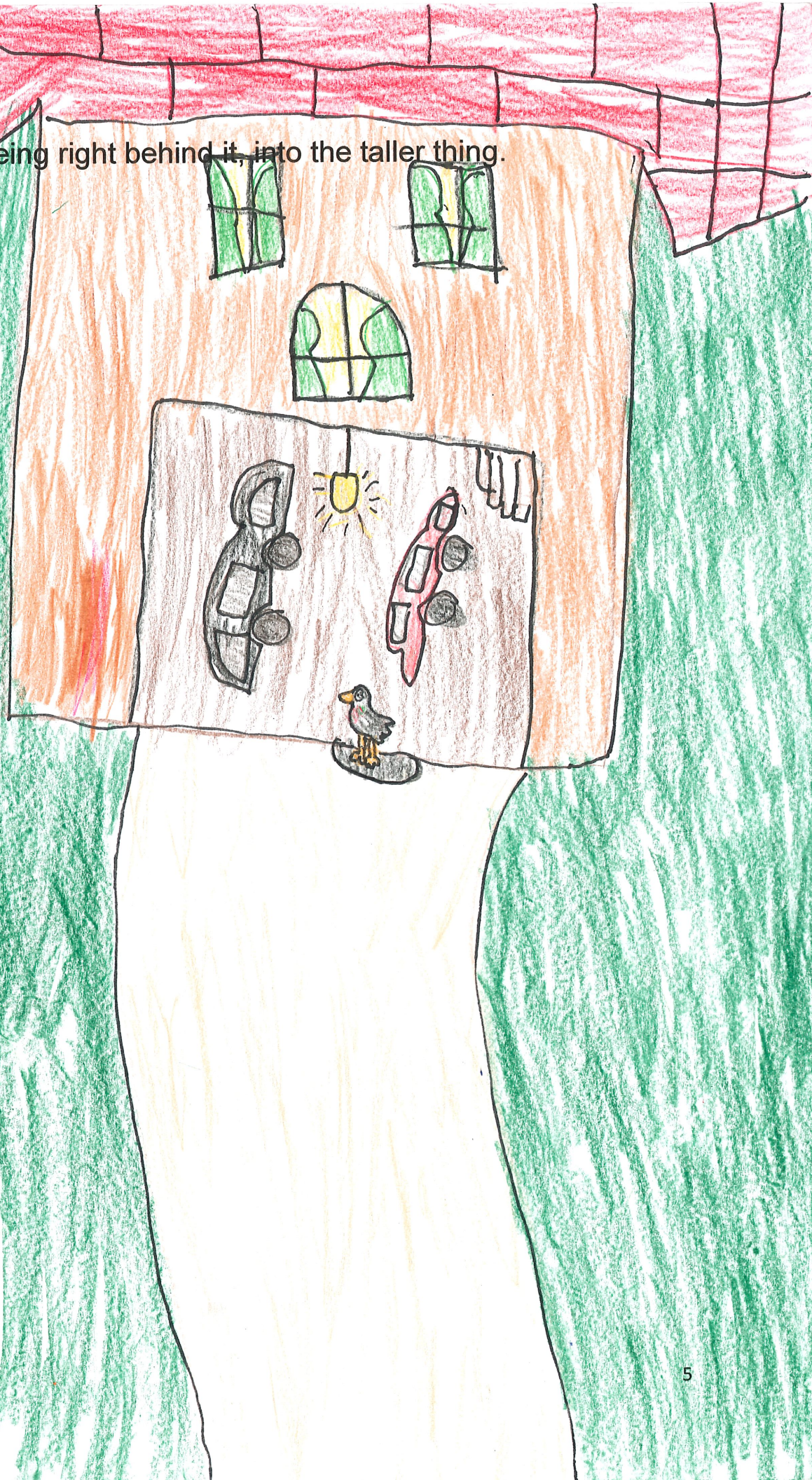
Vroom! Vroom! Vroom! Ahhh! What's that loud noise?! I turn around to see what's the matter. I don't know what I'm looking at. A gigantic dog maybe? No, it can't be a dog. It has round big black thing-a-ma-jigs on the bottom. Well, whatever it is, it is coming closer, very fast! It's getting louder and louder!



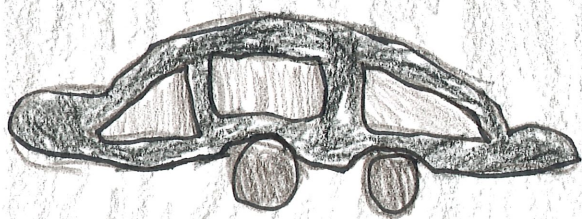
I need to move out of the way! I'm running as fast as I can to the sidewalk. I want to know where that big thing is going! So I'm following it into a very tall thing that's opening.



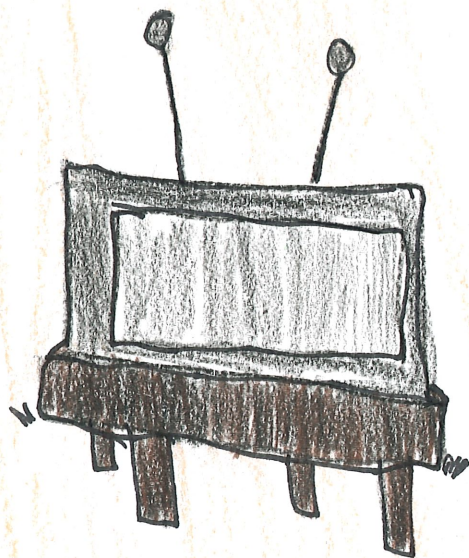
Now, I'm tiptoeing right behind it, into the taller thing.



Now, there's people coming out of it! I'm gonna follow them!



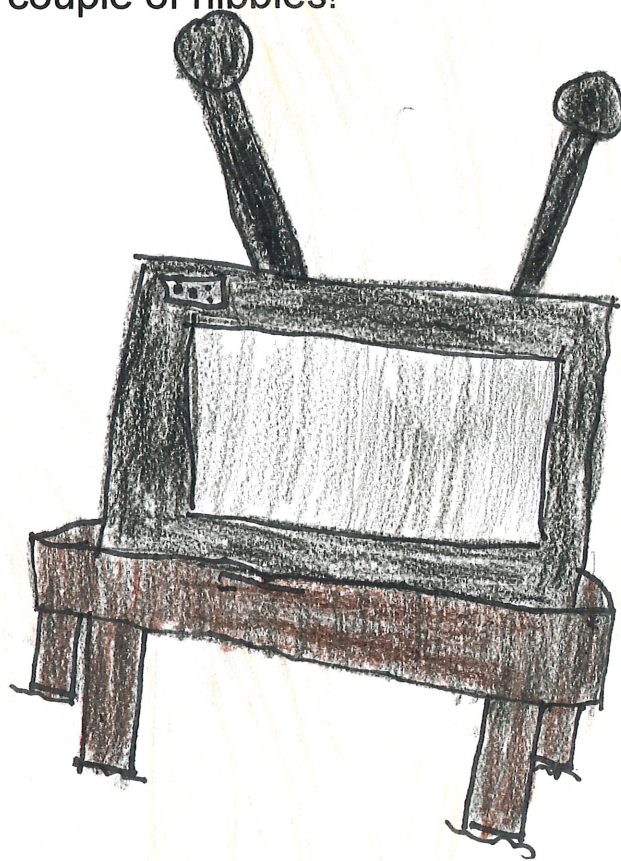
Oooooooooooooooooooooo, it's warm in here! Wait! What's that?
It's brown. It's lumpy. It's hard. It says, "Cat Food", on the bowl
that it's in. Food! I'm starving!



Empty
STOMACH →



I need to have a couple of nibbles!



Iccckkk! This is disgusting! I do not like cat food! I do not like cat food one bit!



I need to get out of here!



Burrrr! It's cold, again! But I need to find some water. That stuff is disgusting! I'm glad I'm not forced to eat "Cat Food". I'm lucky I'm a pigeon. ICCKK!



The End.
(Good Bye!)