The Cats and the Dog



Once upon a time, a very long time ago, there lived a lovely cat. She had three of the loveliest little kittens ever you saw in your born days. The cat was called Cat. Fairly straightforward name. The kittens hadn't been named now at this time. They were in a cardboard box with the straw underneath them, and they were nice and warm and cosy in this house.

But outside, the wind was blowing and the rain was coming down out of the skies. Suddenly, the wind blew the door open and what stood there but this big, black Doberman or Dober–dog, one of those undiplomatic animals. He had eyes in his head like saucers, and big yellow teeth, because he never brushed them.

The cat and the kittens were very scared and the big dog started to walk slowly towards them. The dog took a look at the cat and the kittens, and he went: "Woof!"

Well, the cat jumped about that high in the sky and the kittens jumped about three times that height, because there was three of them, of course. But the cat looked down at the kittens. The kittens were very scared and looked up at the cat. The cat looked at the dog and went: "Woof!"

The dog never had heard a cat bark before, and the life was scared out of him. He turned on his heel, jumped through the thickest part of a hedge, over fields and ditches and bogs and briars, and the life scared out of him, the tail between his legs, and on he ran, because he had never heard a cat bark before.



The kittens looked up at the cat and the cat looked down at the kittens. And the cat says: **"Always remember, children, what I always tell you. It is very important to have a second language."**