

I have a cat and his name is Jack. He's five years old and he naps in my backpack.

He sleeps in my bed all the time. When he wakes up everything is fine.

My cat Jack likes to run around. He climbs big trees then he jumps down to the ground.

He has big fun chasing neighbors' dogs. He runs to the creek to look for funny frogs.

One day while walking Jack stepped on a mouse. He got so scared that he ran into the house.

He jumped in my arms and let out a big scream. Then I told him that was only a dream.

Our favorite trip is going to the park. We have so much fun that we stay until dark.

We don't get scared 'cause Mom and Dad are around.
They never find us in the Lost and Found.

Jack and I are very best friends. We go to the pool to learn how to swim.

We splash around getting everyone wet. I'm so happy that Jack and I met.