

The Lunatic Pet

By Tristan M.

I ate my breakfast this morning, my normal kibble was delicious as always, and then I went on a walk with my human. The humans take turns giving me my walk, but there is always the one big human who goes with them. They call me Reba. My life might sound good, and it is, but it is not all kibble and treats. There's the cat named Toshi, he's a flea-ridden excuse for a pet, who decided to be a flea-bag to me ever since he came to my home. I don't want to cause trouble most days, so I normally back down and walk to my comfortable kennel. Some days, I really wish he'd eat a hairball. I try to make friends with the newest pets, Bonnie and Pixie, two little kittens who are starting to think I'm a bad dog just like Toshi does. I also try to make friends with the veteran pet, whom the humans call Dip, an old black cat who runs upstairs and avoids me a lot.

Today has been like a normal day, the human brothers came down to eat their breakfast with the little one. The biggest of the human brothers came in the living room to go on his bright screen thing of which he seems fond of, because he talks to it every day, but it doesn't really seem to answer back, it just changes colors. I sit by him and watch as he does his normal routine, but suddenly, there's a large explosion, and the windows explode. The human takes off his ear things, and runs to the now broken windows to see what in the wide world is going on. I'm curious too, so I start running toward him to see what's the matter. Just as I start coming, there's another explosion, and he flies backward and hits the couch. He slumps limply, and I run toward him and jump on the couch.

"Are you okay? Are you hurt?" I lick his face and he doesn't respond. I start barking for help, maybe one of the humans can save him, but no one comes, and I ram against the small white gate blocking my way. Toshi sits on the other side, meowing amusedly at my futile efforts.

"Please, Toshi, go get the humans, do whatever you can to get their attention, the big brother human seems to be really hurt, he isn't breathing! Please, do it for the humans!" I beg and whine. Toshi, suddenly serious, without a word, nods, and goes running down the stairs. It is only a few minutes later when Toshi comes back, but it feels like hours.

"They're gone." Toshi meows. "they seem to have left without a trace."

I bury my head in my paws. "That can't be right; they wouldn't leave without him." I gesture toward the human still lying, unconscious, across the couch. Toshi flicked his tail and jumped over the gate. Suddenly, there was another explosion, and then a groan erupted from the walls and ceiling. The house was collapsing! Panic-stricken, I raced to get the human, save him from the destruction of our home, while Toshi raced to find all the rest of the cats. I grabbed him by his soft pelt, and started dragging him off the couch. I get him onto the floor, and drag him across it too. Just then, the rest of the cats come, and join me in my effort to get the human out safely.

The house groans some more, and the walls collapse more, and the door comes off its hinges. We are almost at the door, and then before we know it, the house comes falling down,

and we barely make it out with our human. The house, with a final groan, collapses, and everything we knew from our lives is now gone.

Toshi bares his teeth and puffs twice his normal size. "This is your fault, Reba, you made the house fall down, and nearly killed all of us! Now you're going to pay!"

"No, she is not, Toshi." Dip interrupts. "She just saved all our lives. The house collapsing isn't her fault. Now-"

"The house collapsing is my fault!" a voice from above says. "It was I, the rebel pet, the pet who stole the cat's pajamas, the big dog, the-"

"OK, OK, we get it you stinking fur ball, you destroyed our home! Stop bragging about it or I'll... well you know what I'll do!" Pixie hisses, her calico fur bristling furiously.

"Oh? I don't know actually, and how are you going to do anything to me, when I'm up here!" We all look up, and there is a huge, brown, fluffy dog the size of a couch riding in a hot air balloon above us. "You don't need that human down there, all humans are cruel! Leave him to me, I'll get rid of him for you." He presses a button with his nose, and a laser fires out of a cannon on the metallic basket on the hot air balloon. It shoots our human, and he disappears.

My eyes widen in disbelief, how could he have done that?! I look up at him, and then I bare my teeth at him.

"What have you done?!" I ask angrily.

"Did what you obviously wanted, got rid of your annoying owner, who is no longer owning you. You own yourselves now! How does it feel?" The shaggy dog asks.

"Terrible!" I reply. "You just took away something we love! What's your name anyway, you mangy mutt, and who do you think you are?"

The dog narrows his eyes. "First off, no one, and I mean no one calls me mutt." He spat out the word mutt. "Second, my name is Jerold. Lastly, I am the dog who is going to take over the world and make it better for animals of all kinds."

"Trying to take over the world? Pfft, you're a lunatic!" Bonnie mews amusedly.

"I'll show you lunatic, you stupid kitten!" Jerold growls and bares his teeth angrily. He presses another button and the cannon shoots lightning at Bonnie, and she screeches and collapses into a ball.

"You flea-ridden dog!" Toshi snarls. He jumps up on what was left of the house, and jumps onto the hot air balloon. He slashes at the Jerold's nose, and Jerold grabs Toshi's tail and throws him off the balloon. Toshi lands on the ground, and there is a crack of bones splitting, and he yowls in pain.

"Good bye for now! I'm sure we'll cross paths again one day!" Jerold says.

"Don't worry, I will see you again, mutt." I swear to myself angrily.