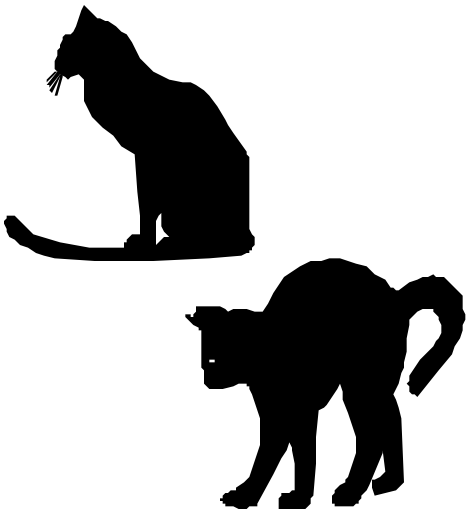
S-T-R-E-T-C-H a ¶ Into an Essay!

Gabe and MC

Hamsters, fish, birds, and dogs may make good pets, but cats, like my cats MC and Gabe, provide the best companionship. First, they are cuddly. When I am sick, they roll up into a ball on my comforter and keep me company. They always cuddle at the end of my bed at night. Next, they are playful. Their favorite toys are fake mice. These mice have fur that feel real. I toss the mouse and my cats go after it. We play this game all of the time. Finally, they are faithful. They sit on our window ledge each afternoon just waiting for me to come home from school. After I get in the door, they jump down to greet me. Truly, Gabriel and MC are wonderful friends and great pets.



Gabe and MC

Hamsters, fish, birds, and dogs may make good pets, but cats provide the best companionship. I know. *My two cats, Gabriel and MC, find lots of ways to make me feel wonderful*.

First of all, they are cuddly. If I am not feeling well, they climb up near me on the couch and give me special attention. Last week I was sick and I took my big blue comforter to the couch and curled up to watch television. Gabe, the oldest cat, snuggled up behind me and put his head on my shoulder. He didn't jump like he usually does. He was very still and quiet. Gabe and MC (short for McCaela) always cuddle up at the end of my bed at night.

My two friends are also playful. They love to chase balls or anything round that I throw across the room. Their favorite toys are play mice that have fur like real mice. We play together with the mice. I throw one up in the air, and they wait for it to come crashing down. They pounce on the mouse and proudly bring it back to me to start the game over again. Little MC likes to play by climbing behind the window shades in my bedroom. She waits quietly, looking for anything that crawls.

Another wonderful quality has to be their faithfulness. Each day as I walk up the sidewalk from school, I see them sitting on the window ledge. They know just when I am going to open the door. By the time I get the lock open, they are sitting in front of the door together. They always have that kind of look that tells me they are glad to see me. Gabriel walks around me a few times, and then he rubs up against my legs. MC just waits for me to say something. She knows I will pick her up and carry her into the kitchen for a treat. I never feel lonesome coming in the door.

It would be very hard for someone to convince me to get another kind of pet. My cats have been my companions and friends. They truly make my life wonderful.