

Dogs Rule and Cats Drool!!!!!!!!!!

“Ow!” Long red lines of blood form on my arm like long highways on my now blazing red skin. “See!? This is why we don’t have a cat,” I say, putting pressure on my scratched arm. “So? Fritz has never done that before!” My 7-year old sister says. “Usually he’s friendly.” “Well,” I say, “he still scratched me and I’m still bleedin’!” We walk away as the cat lazily cleans itself with its paws. That cat is dead now, because as it was crossing our street, a truck backed out of its garage. You should know what happened after that. Now, I’m not saying I am happy for that, but I am saying SOMETHING. Most of you should know what it is. Now, before I say anything, I have a quote for you. “Dogs are man’s best friend.” I have written this essay based upon one sole opinion, like most essays are. My opinion is that dogs are better than cats.

My first reason for thinking this way is that dogs can do more tricks than cats can. This makes them more entertaining. Now, examples... hmm... Oh! I know! Have you ever seen cats do tricks? Well of course not! Dogs on the other hand... Anyway, dogs stay home more and learn better. This way they learn tricks and remember them! Dormant dogs always seem to know every trick out there. Sit, stay, roll over, speak, high five even! Not only that, but some are still learning more! Cats, the best they can do is sleep and lay down. Even then you have to wait until they start laying down and they you say, “Lay down.” The cat then looks at you like, “You’re the one who feeds me?” Then, they fall asleep on that 35 cent couch cushion you got at a garage sale while you were in San Diego. Alright, so cats can learn tricks, but even if they do know like, fetch, dogs can do better tricks, like pray. I first learned a dog could do that when I went to the city park one day. A dog named Cinnamon, (they named him that way because of his slightly black and goldish brown hair covering his little Chihuahua body) was there and I was stroking him. I asked his owner if he could do tricks. He said that he could only sit and pray. I was curious and I asked if I could see him pray. He agreed and called the dog over. Then, he rolled the tiny, chubby dog over on his back and started rubbing his tummy. When he stopped, he said, “Pray, pray!” The little dog then took his two tiny paws and raised them as high as he could, and put them together. Then he waved them up and down really fast. This gave the impression of him at an altar and praying. “Good boy!” I chanted over and over with his owner. Then they repeated the motion 3 times. This is a fine example of how much better at tricks dogs are than cats.

My second reason is that dogs can be trained easily. My grandma has a dog that will always come back from being outside without a leash. Not only that, but my uncle owns a dog that hunts. I am also training my dog to hunt. Not like the “hide in the middle of the woods in camouflage” hunt, just the chasing squirrels at home and stuff like that. My dog was also house trained at the age of ten months old. Sure, cats are trained to find their litter box, but the smell of cat poo lingers like a stain on a shirt. OK now, have you ever seen a dog run away from someone? No, at least, I haven’t. To me, they always seem curious about the world around them. Dogs can be trained to stay focused on what they are supposed to do. Also, when dogs dig holes, what do you do? You try to train them not to. You put logs in the holes, you scold them, put them in a kennel, on a leash. You get them to stop. Cats on the other hand, if they are told not to something, they do it again anyway.

Finally, dogs are better than cats because they will protect you. It's like they have a sixth sense. (They do by the way.) There is a show called Animal Miracles. It is where animals that do heroic deeds get recognized. There is this one episode that can prove they will protect you... On the bright television screen, it shows a ghostly white landscape with skeleton-like trees scattered across the scene. A man with his German Shepherd is walking a sled back home to his daughter, a rope attached to the bright blue sled allows him to drag it behind him. As he comes home, he realizes he needs to walk the dog more. The man whips toward the other direction and tromps away. The man starts talking in an interview. "I just thought, 'Boy, lets go walk across the pond'" he says. He carefully clods our o the pond and suddenly, the pond collapses, not being able to withstand all of the pressure. Chunks of ice fall in with him and hit him on the head. Since he had a heavy coat on, he couldn't swim very well. If he didn't get out soon, he would either drown, or get hypothermia and die. Suddenly, a rope slides across the ice and into the water. His dog, grasping onto the other end, had come to the rescue. As the man pulls himself up and out of the water, the dog is pulling with all of her might on the rope. As he walks home, another interview came up. He said, "As I walked home, I only had one thought on my mind, and that was, gotta get home, gotta get home." As the screen blackens, signaling the end of the program, I say to my brother, "Geez if that ain't protectin' heck, I don't know what is!"

I "pray" that you understand my love of dogs. My dog, with jet black fur and nose, and brown eyes, prays too. Dogs are better than cats. My dog can prove it. Just watch him leap through a hoop!