

# Always Cherish Your Loved Ones

By Cheri'ane Taylor Year 5

“I really am the richest, most popular animal in the land!” Boasted the show-off Leprechaun. The show-off leprechaun pulled out an enormous chunk of Wonga and started to make a money waterfall. The Poor Dog sat on the dusty, itchy ground and watch the blinging, shiny money clash on the floor.

“Leprechaun...I know you have lots and lots and lots of money, but could you please maybe share a teeny weeny bit of your money?” Asked the Dog looking hopeful.

“Money? For you? Why? You’ve got more money than me! Ah hahahahahaha!” Teased the Leprechaun.

‘Ugh...you just don’t understand do you?’ Thought Dog.

A few days later, the Dog went looking for a job when the weather forecast a huge storm was to attack the city. The Dog hesitated as he only had a piece of cardboard to protect himself. The Poor Dog went to visit the Leprechaun to see if he had any spare rooms (which, of course, he had forty-seven spare rooms! But he always lied and said he had forty seven guests staying and was never Dog but actually he didn’t). The Poor Dog was super shy to ask for a room as the Leprechaun was always mean and rude to the Dog.

Once the Dog arrived at the Leprechaun’s grand mansion (the only one in town, of course!) he asked for a room and the Leprechaun said yes! FINALLY!

“By the way, ‘Doggy Doo-Doo’ don’t rip or touch anything in your destruction path. Heard? Or else....” whispered the Leprechaun not wanting anybody to hear.

And all of a sudden the dog had a crashing, alarming, amazing thought that would change all mighty odds between the Leprechaun and the Dog. ... Or maybe not....

“But...if im not allowed to touch or rip anything... how am I supposed to do anything?” Asked the Dog intrigued to know.

“Ugh! You’re already getting on my nerves and you haven’t been here for two minutes! Just do what you want to do!” shouted the Leprechaun making the marble room echo. The Dog slowly walked out of the porch and into the living-room.

“And wash your dirty body whilst you’re at it! You’re stinking the fresh house out!” Echoed Leprechaun.

**ROARRRRRRRRR!!!!**

The harsh storm was now approaching the city. GRRRRR!!! The fierce storm was now settling down into the city and in the blink of an eye it took everything of what Leprechaun owned.

“Wha-Wha-WHAT!” Yelled the Leprechaun in ore shock.

The Poor Dog laughed his guts off behind the Leprechaun’s back. He was so shocked and amazed at what had just happened. He was so amazed at the fact Leprechaun had lost all of his valuables. But then the Leprechaun turned around and caught the Dog red handed.

“WHY ARE YOU LAUGHING?!NOW I HAVE NO HOME! OH AND AH HAHHAHAHA YOU’VE GOT NO HOME EITHER!” Sniggered the Leprechaun going pale white.

A good few hours later, the storm came back and the dog very unusually fell asleep. Once the Dog woke up he was laying on the softest bed ever and the Leprechaun was laying on the cardboard he used to lay on. Poor Dog. RICH Dog opened the blacked out windows and called out to the Leprechaun.

“Hey! Leprechaun would you like to stay in one of my rooms?” yelled Dog to the Leprechaun,

“Yes please!”

“Come on in”

“Dog... Please can I have some money?” Pleaded the Leprechaun.

“Sure!”

And the best friends lived happily ever after...

And also if you didn't get the moral of the story it was...

Equals make best friends

