 **Cruel to be kind?**

**VOICE 1: Cheetah**

It was a hot sunny day in Africa. I, the beautiful, muscular and handsome cheetah was resting under a tree with some delicious meat. I was having a great day until this small ugly mouse came up to me and asked if I could help carry all his food to his home.

I was just sitting there and thinking to myself what should I do? He seemed nice, but still no, I was not going to help this small, ugly and useless little creature. So I just stared at him and said I can’t help him, I don’t want to and I said some rude stuff too. After that the little mouse sadly limped away with his heavy food.

I felt a little bad, a little **wistful**. But I couldn’t be caught helping a helpless mouse. What would the other animals think of me? I’d be the cheetah that helps the mouse carry his food home. That just doesn’t sound right. Other animals think of me as the muscular, handsome cheetah. I‘m kind of like their leader. I can’t be seen helping a little rodent. That would be weak.

The next day I was resting under a tree again. This time I didn’t have any food for lunch. I was **famished.** Suddenly I saw something move behind a tree. It was about fifteen feet away. It was probably something I could eat. I slowly walked to the tree. I was about to look behind the tree when something horrible happened. IT WAS A TRAP! I was caught in a net by humans. I was so scared and **gloomy.** I **yowled** and tried to rip the net. It was no use.

Then the most unexpected thing happened. I saw the little mouse from yesterday. I screamed for help and called him. He finally heard me. He came running up and asked what I wanted. I asked him if can’t he see that I’m trapped.

I felt so stupid he is obviously going to say no, and be all like, I thought I was small and useless huh, but he did something else. He started biting the net with his teeth and ripped the net. I got out of the trap and was so surprised. I was going to say that I’m so sorry and thank him, but he just ran away and I never saw him again. I felt so bad, because he saved my life and when he needed help I didn’t help him.

**VOICE 2: Mouse**

My day started with me running for my life from a snake. I quickly climbed a tree and hid. Thank God the snake didn’t see me. I was so hungry and exhausted. I found some apples on the branches.

As soon as the snake left and looked for some other animal to kill, I came down the tree with my new lunch. I started heading home, but I could barely walk. I was too tired.

Thankfully, I saw a cheetah resting under a tree. I wondered if he could help me so I went up to him and asked if he could help me. There were two minutes of awkward silence. He finally said something. He said he didn’t want to help me and some other rude things. I was upset, but I had to get home before dark. So I just tried to walk away with my apple.

It was hard to walk so I kind of limped away. I thought if I do that it would make him feel bad. However it didn’t work. It was less painful to walk like that anyway. I sadly walked away. Still waiting and hoping the cheetah would come and say sorry, but no that rude, rubbish cheetah doesn’t have a heart. He didn’t even look back. So I just went through the pain and finally got home. I was tired that right after I had a few bites from my apple, I went to sleep.

The next morning I woke up to the sound of someone yelling which was really aggravating. I got up and went to the annoying sound and saw the cheetah that was rude to me the day before. I was going to leave that heartless creature there, but he saw me and started screaming even more.

I couldn’t take it so I just went up to him and asked what he wants. He started begging me to help him. He didn’t say it in the nicest way ever, but I needed him to be quiet. I agreed and used my mouse powers (biting through stuff) and chewed through the net. After I was done, I quickly left, because I don't have time for “The Big Cheese”.

I was really upset though. I saved his life and he didn't even say thank you, but I didn’t give him time so I can’t argue about that. Still though, I helped him and he was so unappreciative. I’m starting to regret helping that cat.