

Gift.

Somewhere, in a distant world, there lived a dog. He was neither young nor old, but very sad. Life somehow didn't work out for him. It seemed like he had everything, but whatever he tried, nothing worked out. So he just lived. One day, while walking through the city, he came across a kitten. The kitten was abandoned by everyone, hungry, cold, all ragged and scruffy. The dog felt sorry for the poor thing and took it in. He raised him and played with him. Time passed, and it was great. The dog even forgot about his sadness.

One day, the dog ate something wrong and got sick. The adult cat took care of him and wouldn't let him die. The dog lay and lay. A storm broke out outside. There was a hurricane, and the lightning struck relentlessly. One of them hit the roof of the house. The house caught fire very quickly, and everything was engulfed in flames. The dog was already saying goodbye to life when suddenly the cat appeared. He grabbed the dog and carried him outside. He took him under a tree, where they spent the whole night hiding from the storm. In the morning, everything calmed down, the sun rose. The light illuminated the friends who were more than just friends. The dog dug his paws in and stood up. The illness had passed. Soon they found a new home, and life became even better than before. And the cat was able to carry the dog because he was a tiger, which, in general, doesn't change the fact that he is a cat.

The End.