War
Friends

By Jillian Miller

Tanley: Come her Mohawk (upset)

Macrntey: Is this your dog. (happy)

Tanley: Yes thank you soo much! (lovingly)

Tanley: (Petting dog) What is your name? (curious)

Macrntey: My name is Macrntey I live in America what is your name? (weirdly)

Tanley: My name is Tanley I live in Tokoyo

Macrntey: Well then your country killed my dad and grandpa (crying)

Tanley: Well your country gave me a cast (crying)

Tanley: I live by myself with my grandpa who can’t see (sad)

Macrntey: I am sorry about your grandpa and you (sorry)

Tanley: When America dropped the atomic bomb my parents died same with my grandma (sad)

Macrntey: Well I am sorry for your loss and I would never to that to anyone and never ever you. (tears of joy)

Tanley: (hugging) Thank you I promise I will never do it to you.

Tanley’s Grandpa: Tanley come inside its time for dinner. (yelling)
Tanley: Okay grandpa! *(yelling)*

Tanley: Bye! See you soon and thanks for giving me my dog back. *(happy waving)*

Macrntey: Your welcome! See you later. *(walking away)*

Tanley’s Grandpa: Hurry up the food is getting cold! *(annoyed)*

Tanley: Coming! *(yelling)*

Tanley: Come on Mohawk.

Mohawk: Woof! *(slobering)*

Tanley: I hope we see Macrntey again soon right Mohawk. *(sighs walking in the house)*

Mohawk: *(follows Tanley inside)* Woof Woof *(slodering)*

The end