

# Pretzel's Adventure

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Written by

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Pretzel the Cat was a curious cat but very suspicious of anyone who came out of the Deep Dark Pretzel Forest.

The sun had turned in for the night and the sky was now becoming dark. Pretzel was standing outside enjoying the sunset when suddenly he saw two big green eyes running towards him.

Pretzel's fur stood on end - he looked like a fluffy, purple cotton ball; quickly, he ran to his house and locked the doors. The creature was startled and ran in the other direction, finding an abandoned, blue, pretzel house. It decided to creep inside and lay its head down to sleep for the night.

The next day Pretzel awoke to the sunrise. As he stretched his arms out to wake up to the new day, he

remembered the events of last night. He wondered if the creature was still in Pretzel Town. Pretzel knew there were a few abandoned buildings where it could hide. Pretzel rolled out of bed and decided to investigate. He put on his special detective clothes, a brown and white suit with stripes, a hat that sat on his head like a flat pancake and a gigantic magnifying glass that he kept in his pocket.

Pretzel stepped out of his house and went on his search, the sun now

bright in the sky.

He arrived in the part of Pretzel Town where no one lived.

The buildings were still there; however the windows were broken and the front doors were gone. It occurred to Pretzel that the buildings could fall down at any moment. He searched the first two but didn't find anything. He came to the third

building, and as he approached he heard a crackling noise.

He peeked around the corner, where the front door should have been, and didn't see anything. Slowly, he tiptoed into the front hall and glanced up the stairway, which was broken in half in the center. He thought that there was no way that the creature was up there, so slowly, as quietly as a mouse, he crept to the next room.

There was the crackling noise again, this time louder.

His heart started to pound as if it were going to jump out of his furry chest, but he needed to continue the search. He saw something in the corner, a big lump covered in a dirty blanket.

“Could this be the creature?” he wondered.

He approached the blanket with caution.

He was just about to lift the blanket up when the creature woke up.

The creature was not a creature, it was a Bernese Mountain Dog with black fur and white paws. It looked like it was wearing a pair of socks and its tail started wagging as it introduced itself to Pretzel.

"Hello, my name is Salty. It's so nice to meet you. I need my sleep now so can you meet me in the center of town tomorrow?"

Immediately, Pretzel became suspicious. He didn't like this dog named Salty at all! Why did she want him to meet her at the center of town?

"I don't feel comfortable here and I need to go home.", Pretzel said.

Pretzel started to run out of the building. Salty's eyes rolled around - she was a bit confused.

"Well, okay bye!?" yelled Salty, not sure why Pretzel was running away.

As Pretzel was running, his mind began to question, "Should I have run away? Should I meet her? I think I will meet her. I will meet her in the center of town but I don't trust her!"

The next day Salty went to the center of town hoping that Pretzel would be there. She waited for a few minutes and was turning to leave when she saw him in the distance.

Pretzel kept his distance because he did not trust Salty.

Salty began to speak, "I'm sorry if I scared you. I came out of the Deep Dark Pretzel Forest but I do not live

there. I was lost and I came to Pretzel Town looking for someone to help me get back home in Salt Town."

Pretzel took a few steps closer, he was curious to hear the rest of the story.

Salty was speaking louder and faster in hopes that Pretzel wouldn't run away again. "I was going on a

camping trip for a week . I became lost because I had forgotten my compass. I accidentally wandered into the Deep Dark Pretzel Forest. I was so scared. There were screeching noises that reminded me of fingers running down a chalkboard. The wind blew and a loud howling noise came from the tree tops. I thought I saw round, triangular and square eyes looking at me from every tree trunk. I felt like I was running in circles until I felt a wet, cold and slimy

hand grab me. I tugged with all my might and escaped. Somehow I found my way out and saw you in the distance. I ran as fast as I could towards you to ask for help, I was shaking, my mouth wide open but no words would come out. I am sorry I scared you."

Salty watched Pretzel's face as she was looking for signs that Pretzel was worried about Salty being lost. "I know no-one trusts creatures from

the Deep Dark Pretzel Forest but as you can tell I am not one of those creatures. I was wondering if I may stay here until I can figure out my way home. Maybe you can help me?"

Pretzel was relieved. He looked at Salty with sadness in his heart.



He no longer felt mistrust. He only wanted to help get Salty home.

Pretzel said, "That's fine, you can stay with me and we can be friends. I have a map and we can figure out your way home."

It was getting late and they didn't have lunch, so Salty followed Pretzel home to get something to eat.

Afterwards, they pulled out a map Pretzel found in the dusty, brown chest by the couch. They found Salt Town on the map and charted Salty's trip back home.

A few days later, when Salty was feeling rested, she began the journey home. Pretzel was sad to see her leave.

He had finally made a good friend. Salty ran all the way home excited

that she had a new friend to visit. She found her compass on a table under the newspaper she was reading before she left for her camping trip.

Two weeks later she decided to make a surprise visit, to her new friend Pretzel! She arrived in Pretzel Town a few hours later and knocked on his door. He was so excited to see her.

They gave each other a big hug and hurried inside to catch up.

Even though they lived in different towns, they would be friends forever.



We hope that you and your family and friends enjoy the book that you have created.

This project was co-ordinated and facilitated by Clare Ford, Founder of Switched ON! the global online academy which is re-defining education beyond academic success.

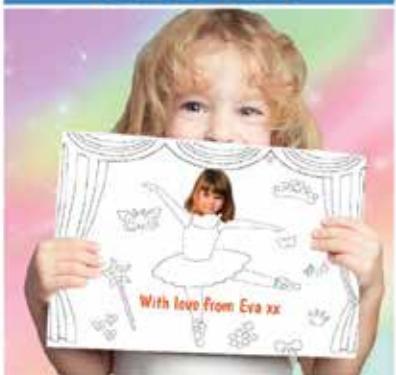
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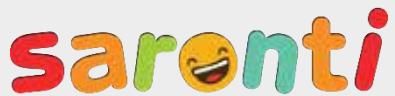
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A beautiful tale of an  
accidental friendship between  
Pretzel and Salty.

Read how mistrust quickly  
turns into an unbreakable bond  
as the two animals get to know  
and love each other...