

LJUBOMORA

Autorica: Hana Mandić (12 godina)

U jednom gradu živjela je djevojčica Hana i njen pas Zen. Ljudi su ih mogli vidjeti kako šeću gradom.

„Zen, čekaj me.“

Dok je Hana bila u školi, igrao bi se sam. Znao ju je često čekati u vrtu.

Živjeli su skladno i ništa nije moglo pomutiti njihov skladan život. Dok je bio sam, Zen bi se sam zabavljao u iščekivanju povratka Hane iz škole.

Život im se promijenio kada je Hana jednoga dana na putu u školu naišla na malu macu.

„Iznenadit će Zena. Donijela sam ti društvo. Lijepo se igrajte.“

Zen se začudio. Što da radi s pridošlicom? Nije mu baš bilo drago. Morat će dijeliti svoj životni prostor.

Sjetio se Haninih riječi:

„Znaš ja sam ovdje glavni, da se zna. Moja pravila.“

Igrali su se na Zenov način.

„Molim te, lijepo se igrajte.“

Tako su prolazili dani dok se jednom Zen nije zaboravio. Zaboravio je da je Hana u sobi i da sve vidi. Bio je grub prema maci.

„Lijepo se igraj.“

Zen je u jednom trenutku zarežao na macu.

„Sad mi te je dosta. Van iz sobe. Srami se. Dosta mi je tvoje ljubomore.“

Hana je bila ljuta na ponašanje Zena prema maci.

„Zašto si grub prema maci? Srami se“.

Kvartovski vrabac video je tužnog Zena.

„Bok Zen. Čujem da imaš novog prijatelja. Nešto je krenulo po zlu čim si vani. Ha! Ljubomora. U kazni si. Ispričaj se. Ajde bok.“

I maloj maci je bilo žao Zena. Otišla ga je posjetiti. Hana je sve to promatrala. I Hani je bilo žao biti bez svoga Zena. Odlučila ih je pozvati.

„Svi možemo lijepo živjeti zajedno.“

JEALOUSY

Author: Hana Mandić, age 12.

In one city, there lived a girl named Hana and her dog Zen. People could often see them strolling around the city.

"Zen, wait for me."

While Hana was at school, Zen would play by himself. He would often wait for her in the garden. They lived harmoniously, and nothing could disturb their peaceful life.

When he was alone, Zen would entertain himself, eagerly awaiting Hana's return from school.

Their lives changed one day when Hana stumbled upon a little kitten on her way to school.

"I'll surprise Zen. I brought you some company. Have fun playing together."

Zen was surprised. What should he do with this newcomer? He wasn't too thrilled about it. He would have to share his living space.

He remembered Hana's words: **"You know, I'm the boss around here, just so you know. My rules."**

They played in Zen's way.

"Please, play nicely together."

Days went by like this, until one day Zen forgot himself. He forgot that Hana was in the room, watching everything. He was rough with the kitten.

"Play nicely."

Zen growled at the kitten in one moment.

"That's enough for me. Get out of the room. Shame on you. I've had enough of your jealousy."

Hana was angry at Zen's behavior towards the kitten.

"Why are you being rough with the kitten? Shame on you."

A neighborhood sparrow saw Zen feeling sad.

"Hey Zen. I heard you have a new friend. Something must have gone wrong since you're outside. Ha! Jealousy. You're in trouble. Apologize. Bye."

The little kitten felt sorry for Zen too. She went to visit him. Hana watched it all. Hana also felt sad without her Zen. She decided to call them.

"We can all live together peacefully."