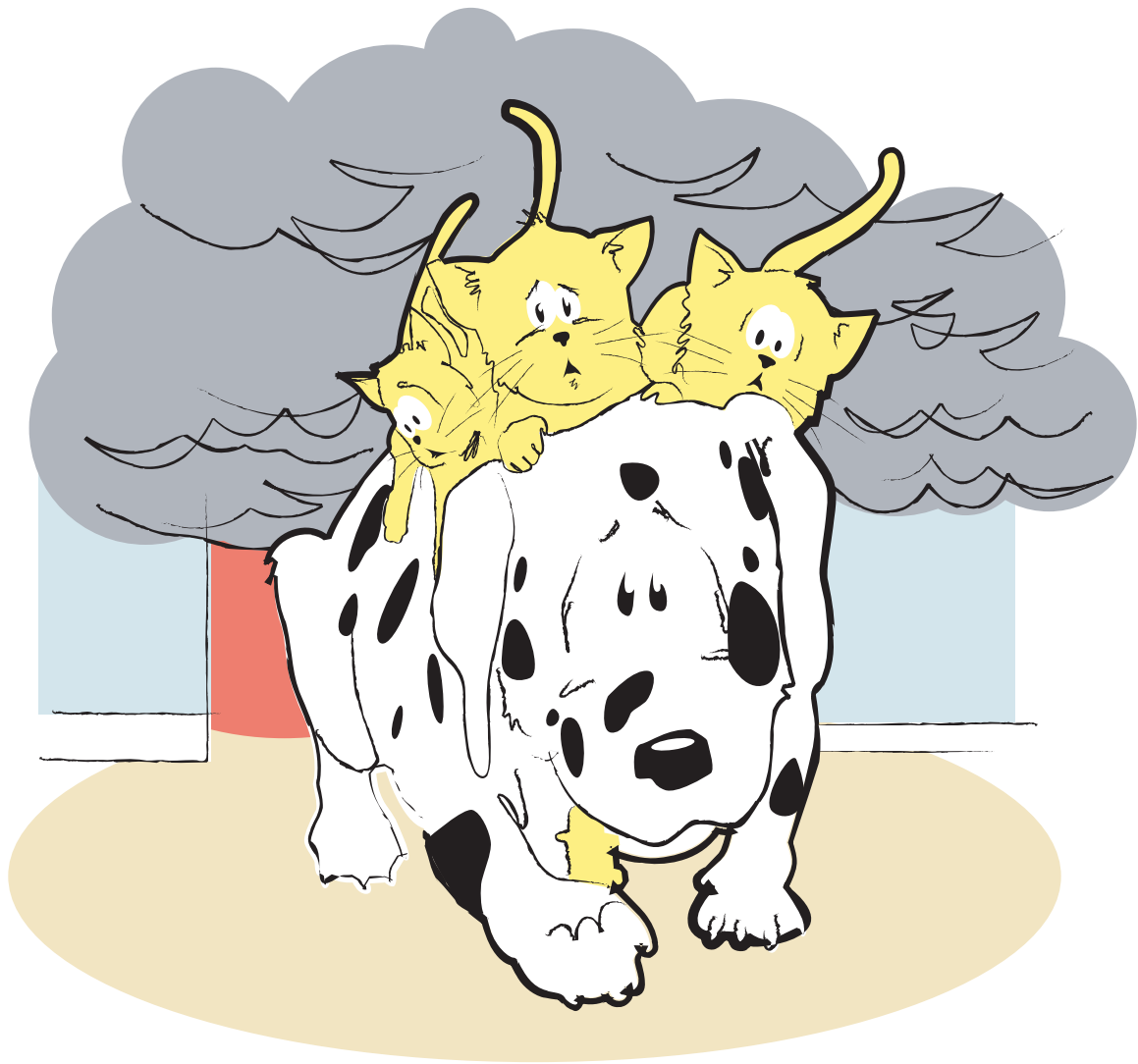


"Come on we have to get out!" I barked.

"Yea!" they yelled. "It's Tails! We're saved!"

The kittens jumped onto my back. When they were ready, they meowed, "Go Tails!"

I jumped up and started to run toward the door. At that moment, I could hear the sirens from the firetrucks, and I knew we would be okay.



I tried to find my way out of the house but the smoke was so thick that I could barely see. The kittens cried, "Please hurry, Tails!" I finally made it to the stairs and saw Captain Jay and Curt coming through the front door.



"Tails!" they cried out together. "Hurry boy!"
I made it halfway down the stairs when Captain Jay
grabbed the kittens off my back. Then Curt picked me
up, and they carried us out into the yard.

"Oh Tails, how can I ever thank you?" cried Mrs.
Tabby. "You saved my kittens!"

Curt asked, "Are you all right, Boy?"

I just barked, and he knew I would be fine. Besides,
they didn't have time to pet me. They had a fire to fight.

