

Best Enemies

The dog barked only once and then it bit little Jazzy on the leg. She **screamed enough to bring the whole house down**. But no one came. They had all gone shopping and only Billy Craddish saw what was happening. But Jazzy and Billy were **enemies** and she thought that he would not help her. After all, she had told on him only last week when he had poured **frogspawn** into her school bag.

Billy heard her scream. He **peered through the curtains**. He hated dogs. In fact, dogs were the one thing that **terrified** him. It was only a **Jack Russell** but it was biting Jazzy on the leg. He closed the curtains at once and ducked down. His heart was beating. He hated dogs and he hated Jazzy.

He couldn't see anything from where he was **crouching**. But he could hear the dog **growling and yapping** and he could hear Jazzy's terrified screams. He bit his **knuckles** hard. The dog might have been quite small but Jack Russells were fierce. **Jazzy's sobs broke into his thoughts**.

Jazzy had grabbed a stick and **the dog sat back on its haunches barking**. She **limped** back towards the door. The Jack Russell realised that she was trying to escape and **launched** forward, but at that moment Billy Craddish **hurtled across the road**, yelling a **blood curdling scream**. The dog turned and saw Billy rushing up the path **whooping like a mad thing**. It took one look, decided the game was up and ran away.

While Jazzy and Billy waited for the ambulance to arrive, they sat on the doorstep quietly. Perhaps, thought Jazzy to herself, we'll be friends now. And Billy sat beside her thinking, she's not that bad after all. But neither of them said anything.