



# Mr. Pelican vs. Winn

ONE HOMELESS CAT TAKES ON  
ONE VERY SPOILED DOG. WHO WILL WIN?

PHOTOS GRETCHEN KRUGER · STORY SUSAN BRANDT

# Favorite Pets

## Word Search Puzzle



V O F U M W Z P F R O G A R C H B  
B G E I S X K U G L D N E A E R I  
C K R D S I N I K E A C Y B T L R  
I J L L F H G D T U C O C B M R D  
G N Y V O L E N G T G K X I O D U  
R G N K K W R I A X E L O T U B E  
E Q T H E G B M C A T N I W S S P  
C H I N C H I L L A Y I E Z E M O  
D A O U X G L T V Q A M U T A E N  
K M W R V W E K D M P U P P Y R Y  
G S X L S E L C I O T B N H S Z D  
F T K R K E H T C X N U C J D P O  
S E P A X O G M C T V K R J N O E  
Z R R G U I N E A P I G E T E G G  
P A R R O T S N A K E U Q Y L Z V  
P O I D E T F U L W P C R H L E L  
M Y U Z P T Z F Z U D R W A X M R



BIRD	GECKO	MOUSE
CAT	GERBIL	PARAKEET
CHINCHILLA	GUINEA PIG	PARROT
DOG	HAMSTER	PONY
DONKEY	HORSE	PUPPY
FERRET	IGUANA	RABBIT
FISH	KITTEN	SNAKE
FROG	LIZARD	TURTLE

NOTE: Dogs are the most popular pet on the planet!



*Six months later...*

The cat with an attitude hollered out: *Winn look! A new trick! No paws! I've been practicing while you were sleeping.*

*Don't you think I'm really cute like this?*

*Shall we show Ms. Gretch when she gets home.*

Winn rolling eyes, I think you're cute. We do need to take a nap now before she gets home. We want to be ready to tell her about everything that happened today.



Remember, it was you who make the mess on the floor. Don't blame me, this time. I can't get up on the counter.

Remember, it was you who



Gretch arrived home. Winn greeted her in her usual puppy style. Mr. Pelicans showed off her tricks.

The cat finally, climbed up beside Gretch, hid, his face and meowed what he had done.

It was all Gretch could do keep from laughing.

She was happy. All was good. Everyone in her apartment was smiling at days end.

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These people and their willingness to believe in magic still exists in the world. They all have contributed in some way in making this book possible. Visit our website for a variety of other books. There's always something new.

A special thank you to Gretchen Krueger for not only the photos but sharing her to special companions Winn and Mr. Pelican with the rest of the world.

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open, Mr. Pelican may only be pretending to be asleep. I don't need any surprise attacks. He is a kitten after all. They do like to play.

*A few days later...*

I told him we would get lots of good stuff to eat.

For a small thing, he eats a lot. I wonder if he realizes cats have fewer taste buds than dogs or people. Oh, that's probably why he's becoming a such a chow hound.

*Boy, oh boy,  
Mr. Pelican thought.*

*I'm learning a lot from Winn. She can really stretch out. This is also a great way to scratch the ole back. I don't know she doesn't just ask me to do it? Am I doing right? There's no wrong way about this. Winn wiggles her hips around in a funny way. Can I laugh? I don't want her to get mad at me. She's beginning to grow on me. This is work. I need a nap.*



Winn was roaming around the apartment, I wonder were that little rut went?



Oh, he is up there all by himself. He looks so adorable. A keeper.

You know he's beginning to grow on me.

I think I'll go take a nap too.



At the same time Winn was watching Mr. Pelican:

**This cat is such a fuzz ball. Do you think he wants part of my chew? I'll share it. If he'll ever come out.**

**Wow what a leap. He wants to talk about dividing up the living room into parts. Oh, he'll miss**

**out out on all the good stuff Gretch makes.**

**I'll lay here and humor him. I wonder if as much as he talks if he wants to be the first cat president .**

Mr. Pelican looked up: *No, listening. This is secret negotiations.*

Winn just laid and took everything in and then told the big attitude cat: **Do you realize dogs sleep 12 to 14 hours a day and cats 16-20. If we'd just hang together when we slept Gretch would be so happy. She would think we settling in together.**



Mr. Pelican looked at Winn with ears perked, *Who goes first?*

**Sleeping at the same time, cat.**

Mr. Pelican settled into Winn's side, *Oh yea! I'll pretend I'm asleep to make sure she doesn't try anything.*

*It's my nap time. I think I'll close one eye and see what happens. zzzzzz"*

**At the same time, Winn was thinking, I'm going to keep one eye**



The tiny kitten said,

*I was in this apartment. There were eight other cats and a lots of trash. When the people left without putting out any food, they didn't put anything out for us. Just one bowl of water to share. That was it. I am too small to know how many days we were there. It seemed like a lot.*



*Finally, two people showed up. A wonderful lady. I call her Ms. Gretch. She had a helper. Ms. Gretch had a sweet heart and pulled me gently out of my hiding place and took me to her home.*

*Everything was the opposite of where she found me! Boy of boy!*

*I hid at first. Ms. Gretch had this big, big red dog. She called him Winn. I wasn't so sure about us being mates.*

*I am so small I could be her lunch.*

*When she started sniffing me, I ran up on the back of the sofa and scooted down in between the pillow and sofa back.*

*By the way, did you know, a dog's sense of smell is legendary, but did you know their nose has as many as 300 million receptors?*

*In comparison, a human nose has about 5 million.*



*Finally, I thought if I turned around Winn would go away.*

*Did she? Nope!*

The big red dog was laying there watching and sitting up. Winn thought:

**This cat is something else.**

**It's so tiny. Gretch has named her Mr. Pelican.**

**I wonder if Gretch knows there are over 100 cat breeds of cats.**

**None look like a bird and that kitten looks nothing like a pelican.**

**Gretch is boss, so I'll go along.**

Mr. Pelican looked:

*She is napping. I can get down further in the sofa. She can have her part or the living room and I will have mine. What's that noise? Oh, yea, I remember in the class about dogs: all dogs dream, but puppies*

*and senior dogs dream more. She sure can snore.*

*Oh no!*

*She's awake!*

*She spotted me.*

*Ms. Gretch is so nice to be both of us. This place is so clean.*

*I guess I can try and become friends with Winn.*

*I might learn something. I don't believe I said that. One, she's a dog. Two, she's a girl.*

*Yea, put I'm a tiny cat with a big attitude so I'd better rethink that statement.*



*That dog looks like she's got my number.*

*Ms. Gretch, you look really tall. 10 feet? Winn looks like she's maybe five feet. I'm only six inches tall. I'm a kitten, remember. I really liked my spot between the pillow and back of the sofa.*

*Oh, Ms. Gretch, you mean we really need to get to know each other?*

Winn is a nice dog.

*Yes, as long as she stays on her side of the living room.*

*Okay, universe!*

*I'll pretend to be a lion. And come out from under this chair with a mighty roar.*

*Breathe*

*What would she do?*

*Hmmm ... look at that chew thing?*

*What if that was me?*

*Oh go for the gusto!*

*Think Lion. Lion.*

*Lion. Lion. Lion.*

*Jump!*

