

Cat and Dog: A Life in the Office

Cat: It happened again! I can't believe it. The boss has given me *HER* (emphasize) work again!

Dog: Whose work? ...You mean Ginna's?

Cat: Yes, Ginna! The worker who seems to be always sick with a virus or bacteria, especially when the *going gets a little tough...*

Dog: But look...perhaps the boss really recognizes how highly skilled you are with this kind of work...

Cat: (Interrupts) As if that's the case! More like...Guess who is stupid enough not to complain and just do it!

Dog: No, the boss just recognizes you have a particular talent...Look you might learn a lot from the project! You might actually like it.

Cat: *No one* likes to be made to do extra work when that Ginna would probably just be eating bon-bons at home in her pajamas.

Dog: I heard she is really sick....she will probably be truly appreciative of your help at this time...Why don't you try calling her?

Cat: What for? She'll just moan and groan!

Dog: What about talk to our boss? Maybe you could just share insights about the project?

Cat: Well...our boss is also quite lazy...I'm sure he will also "fake" an illness soon.

Dog: (Shrugs)

[*Who has the pessimistic worldview?*]