

My Pet
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Year 5

I am going to write a story to tell you all about my pet. It all began like this...

I am going to write about my pet kitten that is called Lucy. My cat is black at the back and white inside. She has a dingily bell on her collar.

First I will tell you how I got her. I had wanted a kitten for a long time, but I had to persuade my Mum and Dad so I kept pestering them and asking them to buy me a kitten.

"Mum, I will clean your bedroom and mine every Monday and Tuesday. PLEASE, can I have a kitten, please?"

"Okay that's a good deal we will go to the pet shop tomorrow at 10.00 am, all right?" mum replied.

"Yeah, I love you Mum, I love you so much!"

I felt so happy and excited that I was going to have my own pet kitten. I couldn't wait till the next day and I stayed awake all night dreaming about what it would be like! The type of kitten I had in mind would be like a lady kitten because when it grows up it will get more kittens like I wanted. The colour kitten I really wanted would be black all around it.

On the big day when we went to the pet shop I saw a lady, she was so kind and very beautiful and she asked, "Hello, how can I help you?"

"I have come to buy a kitten, do you have any?"

"Oh yes we do, can you come with me to the kitten area?"

I said, "Yes!" and happily followed her.

When I saw the kittens they were in a cage and I had to pick one out. It was very hard because they all looked cute. In the end I picked my dear little Lucy.

The next day we went to a shop and bought a little home so that she could play and sleep in there. Also we made a little bowl so that she could do her toilet. Then my parents or me would clean it every day. To tell you the truth, I made her a doll so that she could sleep with it at

night in case she is lonely. Sometimes she gets angry if I pick it up. I am lucky that Lucy doesn't see David Master's homework because she might tear it up. Then David Master would be very cross with me!!

I give Lucy cat food and when I give it she says more like this "Meow!" I put more till she walks away. I give her milk; she drinks how much I give her. She loves to drink milk and always seems thirsty. She can wiggle her tail when I say, "Cheese please".

One day I was upset because I fell over and everybody laughed at me. Usually when I come home I smile but that day I didn't. Instead I went on the sofa and she sat on me and licked my hand and I looked and she was sad too. Then I showed her my pain on my arm and she kissed it and I smiled, then I went out and played with her happily!

I love my Lucy and I know she loves me too!