

The Smartest Cat in The World

Grade 5-6

I was sleeping in my bed having a wonderful dream about catnip when I heard a bloodcurdling scream followed by a thud. My house cat instincts told me to stay in bed, but I must have tiger blood running through my veins because I wanted to investigate. I hopped up to an open window and jumped out to the front yard.

What I saw shocked me. My owner's child had fallen out of a giant evergreen tree. She had landed in a position no human should ever make. There was blood everywhere. I ran back into the house to find my owner. I kept running for what felt like hours looking for her. I was making my fifth trip around the house when I found a note. My owner's child had taught me how to read when she was younger. And she doesn't know this, but I learned how to do it. The note said my owner was out running errands and would be back before supper.

That's when I really started freaking out. Then I remembered what my owner had done when her other kid had fell down the stairs and broke his neck. She had this box she talked into. A couple minutes later this thing on wheels with colored lights she called an ambulance came to take the kid away.

So, I decided to go find the talking box. I searched and searched until I finally found it on the counter in the living room. I saw a button that said emergency, so I pressed it. A second later I heard a voice say "911 what's your emergency." I had no idea what to do so I did nothing at all. "All right we will trace your call," the voice said. I paced frantically in front of the window for a couple of minutes until I saw the lights of the ambulance. I breathed a sigh of relief I didn't even know I was holding in.

I ran outside to stand by the child. The weird thing on wheels stopped and a bunch of humans jumped out. They ran to the girl and carried her to the thing. Then one stayed behind, and the others drove away.

A couple hours later my owner pulled up in her own thing on wheels. The only sentence the man got out before tears started spilling out of my owner's eyes was "Your child had an incident." Then tears started streaming down her face.

I thought this was getting to be a lot of drama, so I ran inside and hid under my bed. I was so exhausted I actually fell asleep under my bed. I got up at nine o'clock at night to use my litter box. My owner's other child and his babysitter were watching movies, so I went over and sat in their laps. I could tell they were scared for the girl. They didn't even scream at me when I blocked their view of the tv. I got the being nervous part though. I was freaked out. My heart was pounding, and my head was spinning. What if she died.

I almost threw up. I was so scared. I was still thinking about it at two in the morning when my owner came home. She had dark bags forming under her eyes and she looked like she had been crying. "She made it through the night which was farther than anyone thought she would make it," my owner told me. Then she burst. Tears flooded down her face. I went over to comfort her.

"Thanks Lavender. I needed someone to snuggle with," my owner sniffled. "Whoever called 911 saved her life. A couple more minutes and she would have died. I want to hug them," she told me.

Then she hugged me close to her chest and I felt so happy and warm. I had saved a life. I was just falling asleep in her arms when she said “I love you lavender. You are the smartest cat in the world.” And she had no idea how right she was. I was the smartest cat in the world.