

The bad kitty

This story starts with my brother, a 17-year-old with brown hair and blue eyes. He was shooting his bow in the backyard when he saw Rafael a vary furry Siamese. He was playing with a small creature. My brother ran over to the small creature. He picks it up and He brings it to the house.

When he entered the house Michael, a darker Siamese with three legs sees the creature, and follow them. He notices that my brother put the creature in an old fish tank, so Michael jumps up next to the fish tank, it was a squirrel, but he was quickly smacked off. Michael ran away, 30 minutes later he comes back and sees Scholastica a really fat tabby cat, she was playing with the squirrel, then my brother walks in and sees Scholastica, he smacked her off and put a lid on it. Michael knows he must eat the squirrel so he can prove to his brother and sister that he is the king.

The next day my brother feeds the squirrel with milk using a syringe. My brother slowly nurses the squirrel back to health day by day. My mom's friend an older woman with blond hair often feeds the squirrel, and she loves the squirrel. But well my brother is nursing the squirrel Michael was plotting to kill the squirrel. He knows he must kill the squirrel soon.

Eventually, his time came he walks into my brother's room he sees the fish tank, then looks around to make sure that no one in the room then he jumps up onto the table, he sees the squirrel inside the led wasn't on it. This was a perfect time for him to do his plan, but he heard a noise coming downstairs, so he grabbed the squirrel quickly and ran deep into the laundry room

he knew he was trapped so he must hide, but it was too late my mom's friend saw him she yelled at him quickly running over to him, she kicked him Michael drops the squirrel, the squirrel is breathing very hard. My mom's friend picks up the squirrel and runs over to the fish tank and puts the squirrel back in, putting the lid back on.

My mom's friend told my brother what happened he didn't seem sad or angry he seemed normal it was weird. My brother went and looked at the squirrel, it seemed sick my brother tried to nurse it back to health again, but it was useless. Eventually, the squirrel had died, I do not know where the squirrel lies to this day, but I do know that Michael never proved to the other cats that he was King