



Purrfect Millie

Anna was eleven years old and loved cats. Everyday she begged and begged her parents to get her one but they always said no, until her twelfth birthday. Once again she begged and begged for a cat but got an unexpected answer this time,
"Ok,sure!" Said Her little sister,"Mum and Dad got you one already, they told me so themselves!" Lily was four and loved nothing more than ruining surprises for her sister but this time she had done Anna a favor,
"Thank you, thank you, thank you!" Yelled Anna at the top of her lungs, she ran into the living room and started unwrapping all her presents but to her dismay there was no cat, until she heard the doorbell ring, it was the mail man, Anna barely walked to the door and opened the door,
"Delivery for Anna O'Boyle," he said
"Thanks," replied Anna in a dreary voice, she was still upset about what Lily had said but when she took the box from him she heard a small meow, could it be? Could it really be what she had been asking for for years? She opened the box and there she was a beautiful kitten she had light brown fur and big blues eyes the color of the



ocean, she gently picked her up and carefully walked towards the kitchen and tried to think of a name for her, still assuming it was a girl she decided on the name Millie. She walked in and found her dad rummaging in a high cupboard, he turned around and in his hands was a litter box cat bed and cat toys.
"Did you like the cat scratcher we got you?"
"What?"said Anna,
"The cat scratcher, the one we got you for...."
"Millie," Said Anna,
"Yes, for Millie,"



Anna had been so excited about what Lily had said she didn't have time to process what she had gotten, she went into the living room with Millie still in her hands and that's when she saw it a huge cat scratcher. She gently put Millie on it and it seemed like she was having the best day of her life which probably wasn't a long one. Anna played with Millie all day but sadly it was a Sunday so she would have to go to school in the morning.

Anna went to school that day and the next and the next and she played with Millie every day until Thursday, she went home after school and Millie wasn't there, she looked around the house so many times until she gave up and she walked sadly around town asking people if she had seen her but people were either saying no or just ignoring her. She went home that night and heard a bunch of little meows, a bunch of tiny kittens were under her bed and she also saw Millie under there playing with them, her heart was racing, she reached under her bed and picked her up and quietly said, "I love you Millie."

The End