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About 600 words

"I'M IN TROUBLE NOW..."

"Goodbye Shadow. I'm going to work now, you be a good boy and don't bother Princess." Mommy said as usual.

"O.K., goodbye. We'll be o.k.. I'll take care of the house for you," I said while licking her face. Then she left. "Oh no, Mommy come back, come back please. I'll do anything. I'll, I'll even roll over for you. Please don't leave me here with that spoiled cat again. No, no, no!... Why doesn't this door open when I jump on the handle? Maybe if I bark and make lots of noise on this door, she'll come back...No, I better not. She'll just yell at me again...Well Mommy's gone, and I'm all alone now... Wait a minute! I'm not alone...Now where's that cat? She's only half my size, I can show her who's boss. That cat thinks she owns this house just because she got here first. She can't push me around! Huh! Let's see if I can sniff her out...Where are you, you little Princess. What a perfect name for you...Ah ha! There you are. You little nuisance. I don't know what that is, but that's what Mommy calls you when you're bad. Now, get down here and play with me. Please. I really am fun to play with. I promise not to hurt you. I'm not as mean as this German Shepard face makes me look. I'm really a pussycat underneath. See, we have something in common. Then again, you aren't really a pussycat, you're a lion in cat's fur. Hey! Stop hitting me on the nose. You're just lucky you don't have claws or else, or else...Hey, how come you're always hissing at me. There you go again.

Now stop it! I didn't do anything. That's the last straw. I'll teach you. I'll just climb up here and get you...OOPS!...OH NO...Mommy's gonna get me. That was the plant she always talked to. I'm in trouble now... When she finds out I knocked it off this dumb flimsy table and broke it, she'll be so upset. I hate to get spanked. She can be so mean when she yells at me. Maybe, if I just push it under the couch...ugh...she'll never notice...Shut up you smart alec cat it's all your fault it fell anyway. Now look what you made me do. This black stuff is all over the couch, and Mom will really have a fit now. Stop yelling at me, and let me think for a minute...Hey, what did you say? Excellent idea! You're not as dumb as you look, cat. Perfect, I'll just eat the evidence, and Mom will never miss it. If she asks you, promise not to tell? O.k., let's see how this green junk tastes. Mmmmmmm...pretty good. It's just like the other plant leaves I ate off the floor once...Mmmmmmm...There. No more green stuff. Now what should I do with the black stuff? It tastes terrible...Look at this mess. Now it's all over the house. You dumb cat. I shouldn't have listened to you. I should have known it was a trap. Now Mom will really be upset. I should have left it alone and she would have thought you knocked it over. Boy, am I dumb. Maybe if I just march up to her confidently and say, 'Hi Mom, how was your day?' She won't even suspect me. Yah...that's what I'll do. Aw-Oh... There's the car now. Quick, I got to get to the back door before that cat tells her side of the story first...Here she comes...oh...oh...oh...

"Hi Shadow, hi Princess, Mommy's home. Were you guys good today?"...