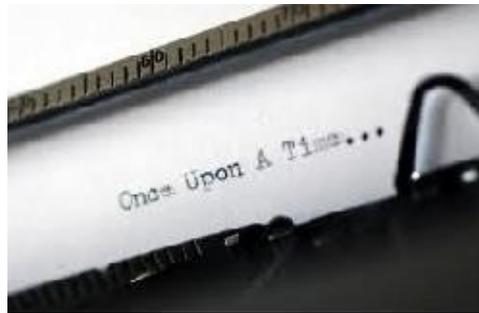


Once upon a time.

Once upon a time.

By : jellaroo

I'm going to publish every story I've ever written, starting from when I was about eight, regardless of how terrible I think it is. Also, I won't edit them at all. ^^



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Chapter 1: Three Little Kittens

~ Three Little Kittens ~

This one, I wrote in grade three.

Once upon a time, three little kittens were walking down the street. One kitten seemed to be the smallest. He was a golden ginger cat, and his fur sparkled in the sun. The second kitten was all black, except for his white paws, and a white mark in the shape of an M on his forehead. And the final kitten was all white, with sparkling blue eyes.

"Meow. Meow, meow, meow." Cried the little kittens.

After a while, a child came out to see what was going on.

"Hello little kittens. What's wrong? Are you lost?" asked the child. For some reason, the kittens seemed to understand the child. They nodded their heads as Shannon called her mum. Shannon was a nine year old who loved cats. She had blonde hair and big brown eyes.

"Mum, look what I found meowing at the door!" Shannon pointed at the kittens.

"How adorable!" said Shannon's mum. Shannon's mum's name is Lillian. Lillian is thirty and likes a fun and calm life. She has red hair and hazel eyes.

"Can we keep them mum?" asked Shannon.

"Of course we can." answered Lillian. So Shannon and Lillian took in the little kittens, and got them a basket, a bowl of milk and some newspapers.

"Do you think they'll be ok while we go shopping?" asked Shannon looking worried.

"Sure they will Shannon."

"Let's go." She said.

While they went shopping, the three little kittens found the phone cord and started playing with it. Next, they went exploring around the house. After exploring, the little kittens felt sleepy, so they went into Shannon's cupboard and fell asleep in thirty seconds. Half an hour later, Shannon and Lillian came home.

"Mum, can we name the kittens?" asked Shannon.

"Ok" answered Lillian.

"But...where are they?" asked Shannon, looking scared.

"I don't know" answered Lillian honestly. Ten minutes later, they finally found them in Shannon's cupboard.

"There you are! I was so worried!" said Shannon.

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So, when they finally named them, these ended up being their names. The first one's name was Puma. The second kitten's name was Max, and the last kitten's name was Lucky. Puma, Max and Lucky went over to the bowl of milk and drank some of the milk. After the milk, Puma, Max and Lucky wanted some food, so they started meowing for some.

"Meow. Meow, meow, meow." Went the kittens.

"Oh no!" yelled Shannon and Lillian together.

"We forgot to buy the cat food!" shouted Shannon annoyed. So, Shannon and Lillian started looking for something for Puma, Max and Lucky to eat, Finally, they found some soft, leftover chicken, fish and a can of tuna. They opened all the food, and put it into a bowl. While Shannon was putting the food into a bowl, Lucky kept on trying to push her hand away by nudging it.

Three months later...

Three months later, a little old lady came to the door of Shannon and Lillian's house. The little old lady is forty eight, and has grey hair. She has poor eyesight, so she wears glasses.

"Knock, knock, knock." Went the little old lady.

"Hello? I think you have found my kittens. You see, I have the exact sort of house as you, so they must have thought this was my house. So, could you bring them out for me?" explained the little old lady.

"Of course." Said Lillian. Out came Puma, Max and Lucky.

"Max! Lucky! Puma!" said the little old lady happily.

"Thank you. You may come and visit whenever you like." Said the little old lady. She wrote down her address, and phone number, then let Shannon and Lillian say goodbye to Puma, Max and Lucky.

"Bye Puma, Max and Lucky." Said Shannon and Lillian sadly. After that, the little old lady went home with Puma, Max and Lucky. They all lived happily ever after.

~ The End ~

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Chapter 2: A Very Sad Story

~ A Very Sad Story ~

I wrote this one in Grade Four

One day, three little pups, two little kittens and one little bird were walking about, looking for a place they could eat.

Suddenly, they all spotted a big chef, who was dumping out the leftover spaghetti. He went inside.

As soon as he went inside, the animals all went to eat.

For the next few days they all lived like that, then, one night a child came out to play.

As soon as she saw the animals, she took them in straight away.

And in the next few weeks, they all got sick, so they died. But, the child who took them in dug them a grave each in her own backyard, for she loved them very much.

~ The End ~

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