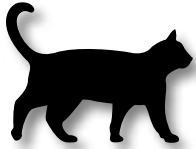


# TWINKLE'S DAY

Adventure was made: 11-14-17

BY: MAGGIE TOBACCO



My name is Twinkle, and I'm not sure why I'm called that. Maybe it's because the little human named me that. I don't remember my birth, but for as long as I remember I've been the cat of the human family.

I walked into the little human's room, it smelled like the scent of my food, which made me realize how hungry I was. But it always tastes so disgusting and makes me lose my appetite and want to kill a mouse in the back yard. I walked away and jumped on the table next to the door, batting my paws at the metal handle. Finally I got the metal handle to pull open, and I managed to sneak out.

I could smell the scent of trees, mice, and my friend Rusty. I looked to see that he was sitting on the fence. His flaming orange pelt looked like fire in the forest. "Hey Rusty what are you doing?" I mewed. Rusty looked down at me. "What? Oh hey Twinkle," Rusty mewed with confusion. "Do you want to go hunting?" Rusty mewed to me. "Sure," I mewed.

I jumped over the fence, Rusty was right next to me. I could feel Rusty's warm pelt brushing against mine. We ran to the forest where there were four trees and a big rock where I fell asleep in the warm sun and Rusty's pelt was on mine.

I finally woke up and saw a cat who had white fur. He was looking down at us with his eyes very narrow. A hiss came from Rusty, so, concerned, I looked over at him. His eyes were gleaming in happiness, so I guessed it was a joking hiss. "What are you so happy about?" I asked. "This is my old friend, Snowpelt," Rusty said with joy.

I stood up and used my tail to signal Rusty to stand up to. *I never remember Rusty telling me he had a old friend named Snowpelt.* I wanted to ask Rusty more questions, but I thought this wasn't the best timing.

"Hi," I said to Snowpelt.

"Hi. I need to go back to my human house to feed my mate and kits," Snowpelt said.

"I hope you get lots of mice and possibly birds," I said.

I walked to the tree that always had mice, because I promised my stomach a mouse. I opened my mouth, there was a scent of a mouse on a branch that was close enough for me to hit. I jumped up and hit the little mouse in the face causing it to fall on the floor still.

"Good catch!" Rusty mewed.

"Let's see you catch one!" I mewed.



Rusty bent down to his paws and picked up a mouse. "I already caught one," Rusty said while dropping his mouse on the ground. We trotted back to where the four trees were. Rusty sat down next to me and we ate our mice. I stood up and asked Rusty what we should do next. "How about playing wrestling in our human yard," said Rusty. "Sure," I said.

We decided to split up and meet in Rusty's backyard for wrestling. I ran with full speed to Rusty's house. I ran over the small hill and saw the old house. I jumped over the fence after I passed a few more houses. Surprisingly, Rusty and I jumped over at the same time.

I crouched down ready to wrestle. Rusty was also crouched. He yelled out a yowl that we use while playing this game. He jumped at me and I raised my paws to protect myself; he clumsily fell down. Then I jumped on top of him. We were on our hind legs trying to push each other on the floor. The goal of our wrestling was to push the other cat on the ground for three seconds. I loved this wrestling game since I was a kitten and always played it with Rusty in the backyard. I stepped back and Rusty fell over because he could not lean on me anymore. He got up before I counted to three. He yowled with frustration, so he ran at me but I dodged. This was my chance to jump on him so I sprang forward. I landed on his back and he fell over on the ground, so I started counting to three. I pinned him down on the soft grass so he couldn't get up. I had won; not only did he fall on the ground for 3 seconds, but I had won for the first time of my life. Our tradition is: whoever loses gets a mouse for the other cat. Rusty frowned and ran off. I sat on the top of the fence sun bathing and waiting.

Finally, after what felt like forever, Rusty was trotting back in the distance. He jumped over the fence a while later, and dropped the mouse. "TIME FOR MATCH TWO," Rusty yelled. I got up, and jumped down from the fence. Rusty was already in his crouching position. I got down into a crouch as quick as I could. I jumped at him and dug my claws in his fur. Yowling and shaking, he finally made me fly out of his fur. I got up before he counted to three, then Rusty ran at me. I jumped over him, and immediately turned around. I sprang on top of him. He fell in surprise; I had got him pinned on the soft grass. "1,2,3," I said happily.

"Do I have to get another mouse?" Rusty asked.  
"Mmmm... no my humans will be back soon, and the sun is going down," I said back.  
"Then I should go," Rusty said.  
"Me too. If I'm missing they get mad at me," I said. I turned around and jumped on the fence. I looked at the forest for a while, then I jumped down. There was a gap between the door and the wall so I walked inside. I slowly walked to the little human's room and ate my mouse, then I settled into the soft blankets.

