



The Cat

by Sophia

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On Saturday, there was a cat right outside my yard. He was trying to get through the gate. My sister came. She climbed over the fence and got the cat. He was in my backyard. My sister went to call the owner. But at that second, my dog ran outside and chased the cat up a tree.



My sister was yelling at the dog, "BAD DOG!"

She yelled and my dad came outside. He saw the cat in the tree. I told him what had happened. He went to find his ladder. He was going to rescue the cat. My baby brother was scared, but I thought it would be cool to have a dad that rescued a cat from a tree. My dad got on the ladder. Then he climbed to the top step, but he still couldn't reach the cat. I got scared, too.



Dad climbed onto the branches and got the cat. He climbed down from the tree and the owner came. Julia called Marcy. She was the owner of the cat. I was very surprised. Julia asked if she could get the cat some milk. Marcy said yes. Julia poured him some milk and I took it to the cat.

I had a great, scary day.