



The Scratched Furniture

Christel Slockee, 8 years old, Eden Hill Primary School

Reigan felt the scratch on the furniture. It felt rough, and you could see it. Reigan panicked.

“Oh no! Mum is going to be so angry!” She tried to fix the scratch while Mia played with some string and other toys. Mia was Reigan’s kitten, she had short, soft fur which was black, and her whiskers were white. When Reigan stroked her she felt as soft as a doonah. She had bought Mia for \$5.00, with her birthday money.

Reigan put sticky tape over the scratch, to hide it, but it was no use. When her mum got home, she said, “What have you done to the furniture?” “Mia scratched the furniture.”

“You know she is not allowed on the furniture. Mia has to stay outside.” Reigan felt sad and worried. The house that Reigan and her mum lived in was big and pretty. It had lots of rooms and was old. It had a small garden with lots of plants. There were frangipanis and roses in the back garden. The roses were pink, white, red and yellow they all smelt amazing, like perfume. The frangipanis had flower petals, which were yellow in the middle and white on the outside, and they smelt lovely too.

When Reigan and her mum were having dinner, they had a chat and Reigan came up with a great idea. The idea was that Mia could go outside through the laundry, if they had a cat-flap in the laundry door. All the other doors could be closed so she couldn’t come into the rest of the house, except Reigan’s room. She also wanted to put a cat-flap in her bedroom door, so Mia could be with her during the night, and Reigan’s mum happily agreed to the idea.

A few days later the cat-flaps came, it took the man two hours to put them in. It took Mia two weeks to learn how to use them. Mia never scratched the furniture again, and Reigan and her mum were very happy about that.