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Grade 6

Date:

Domain Score

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Narrative District Writing  
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Adam H.

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### **The Tale of Milo the Cat**

It was a chilly afternoon in a small town located in south Slovakia. My name was Gilbert and I was riding my bike home from school when I heard a commotion of meows in the neighbors maple tree. As I turned my head and looked up, my worst fear came true, a cat was stuck in my neighbor sally's tree. I am truly afraid of cats, almost all of them hate me! I am more of a dog person.

As I came back to realization I saw that this cat didn't look vicious or blood thirsty at all, but looks can be deceiving. The cat was a orange and yellow tabby that had a expression that read "feed me." One thing that set this particular cat apart though, was that it was fat. I'm talking really fat, like at least 20 pounds of fur. From where I was standing he looked like an unliving lump. When he started meowing again, I realized that he couldn't hurt me, and I had to save him. (Another reason is that I didn't want a dead cat in my yard.)

Now that I knew what I had to do I started up to the tree and realized that it was huge. It was about 50 feet tall with branches as thick as your head. "wow!" I exclaimed under my breath as I watched the cat struggle in the top limbs of the tree. For now I ignored the size and swung onto the first branch with ease. I was an expert climber and navigated my way swiftly through the rough bark branches and over-head leaves. I was about half-way up the massive tree when I came to wonder how such a fat cat had even gotten up here.

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The cat meowed again and as I looked up, I saw that he was stalking up a branch that was dangerously close to a bird's nest. Because it was Spring, I also knew that there would be eggs in the nest! I had to get to the nest before the cat knocked it out of the tree. But before I could take another move upward, I saw a bright flash of yellow speed toward me. It was a chickadee defending its nest full of chicks and it thought that I was an enemy. "Ahhhhh!" I screamed, as the bird's sharp beak clawed be across my right eye. Through the chaos I heard a harsh meow coming from the direction of the nest, the cat was almost there! I knew I had to react, so I started to climb again with my eye throbbing and the annoying chickadee going berserk in front of me.

Finally I pulled myself up between them just in time. In one motion I grabbed the cat and swung down a branch, landing with a thud. "That was one protective bird! I sighed in exasperation. Now that I had the cat in my arms I knew just how heavy it was! I could barely climb down tree, and deliver him to Sally's house. Just as was getting down the tree, Sally ran up to me from her house and immediately scooped up the fat cat. "Thank goodness you found him!" She exclaimed, while she petted him vigorously. With that she quickly walked back to her house with the cat cradled in her arms. After this I went home and celebrated with milk and chocolate chip cookies.