

The Christmas Kitten

There once was a 10 year old girl who lived with her parents in a small house. Her room was a loft and she literally lived up there. She spent most of her time reading, writing, drawing, lying in bed doing nothing and lots of other stuff I can't think of right now in her loft. Oh, by the way, her name is Zalina.

It was 12 o'clock on Christmas Eve and she was lying in bed thinking when she heard a sound of an animal moving around. She rushed downstairs and went into the living room and there she found a kitten lying in the ashes. She took it up, washed it off in the kitchen sink, got a blanket out of the closet, wrapped the kitten in it and put the kitten by her bed.

The next morning she woke up and told her parents what happened. She asked if she could keep the kitten. She said that she would return some gifts to Santa if she could. It took some time but eventually her parents said yes.

A few days later Zalina woke up and kitten was nowhere to be seen. She looked all over the house in every nook and cranny but the kitten wasn't there. She told her parents and they took action. For many weeks there was nothing.

One day Zalina was playing in the snow and she saw a cat that sort of looked like her kitten, then it struck her that maybe, just maybe, her kitten ran away to find its family. Her parents agreed when she told them about her theory. She said that maybe all that they needed to do was find the kitten's family and then they'd find Zalina's kitten.

They did a lot of looking and, finally, they found a prophecy from long ago in an old library. It said that one Christmas Eve a kitten would appear to a caring young girl. Later it would disappear and then on the following Christmas Eve it would appear again. So Zalina waited for the next Christmas Eve.

It was 12 o'clock on Christmas Eve again. Zalina heard scratching on the front door. She ran downstairs and opened the door. She found not one, but seven cats. Six kittens and their mother. Zalina immediately recognized her kitten. Her parents were fast asleep, so she couldn't ask them what to do.

She took them all in and washed them all off and wrapped them all up in blankets and put them all near her bed. The next morning her parents came downstairs and saw her playing with seven cats. They then realized what had happened.

Zalina's parents didn't want to break their daughter's heart, nor her kitten's heart. So they told her without her even asking that she could keep all of them and they lived happily ever after.

THE END