

# Meow Day

*By Kent Price*

A kitten woke up next to its mother looking around with amazing eyes. After its early morning feeding, the kitten wandered around the house.

The kitten had a long, brown body, white legs and a face encompassing yellow eyes. Children of the house called the kitten *Casper*, as it was as quiet as a ghost was.

One morning the children left the front door open and Casper follow them. The door closed behind Casper, now on the porch, scared and not knowing what to do. *This is a new world to see*, thought Casper, slowly walking off the porch. A soft voice called out from under the darkness under the house.

*Here Kitten... Here Kitten*

Casper looked around under the house only could see two golden eyes and a flashing tongue.

*Who are you?* Casper asked of the two golden eyes.

The voice came back, *Come under here and see for yourself.*

Casper slowly moved under the house... then something struck at him from the area of the golden eyes.

The strike missed Casper, who jumped back out of fear, now seeing the large black snake.

Casper's mother had told stories about snakes; how he had to be wary of them.

This was Casper's first view of a real snake and he bolted and ran quickly to the center of the yard.

Casper, now a little hungry after his big scare, saw a squirrel went over to it.

Squirrel asked, *Who are you?*

Casper replied, *I am Casper... do you know where I can get some thing to eat?*

Casper followed the squirrel around, behind the house, to a tall old oak tree. The squirrel ran up the tree, disappearing in the thick branches.

Casper smelled the ground and found some birdseed and fruit that fallen from a bird feeder.

While eating the fruit, two loud blue jays landed beside Casper squawking, *You cannot eat our fruit and bird seeds get out of here!*

The two blue jays took off and flew at Casper, hitting him and making him run away. The birds ran Casper to a pond where the birds decided not to follow.

Casper laid down on something long, big and black on the pond bank. He felt the black scales slowly moving up and down and he heard breathing sounds. Casper was resting on the back of a large 'gator, not knowing what a gator was.

Other noisy birds woke up the 'gator and it made a big, loud splashing sound with its tail. Casper rolled off the back of the 'gator... then the 'gator stared back at Casper.

Gator asked Casper, Who are you?... and stay off my back!

Casper replied, *I am Casper. What are you?*

Gator replied, *I am a 'gator and I enjoy eating cats, dogs and rats. You're too small to eat... better leave now before I change my mind.*

Casper, walking away from the pond, suddenly saw a large, barking dog running after him. The dog chased Casper all around the back yard, then to the front yard.

The loud barking scared Casper. He ran up to the porch where his adventure had started. Casper hid behind a large, potted plant for hours just meowing.

When the children came home from school, they chased away the dog. The children opened the door... Casper ran into the house in front of the children.

Casper found his mother shaken, meowing and scolding. Then he told his story about the day. His mother purred out of happiness at having her little Casper back.

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