

## THE <mark>STAR</mark>E

On a sunny day I stared at a wall with a twitching eye, all this staring made my mouth felt like a dessert with crackling discomfort. It was like my mouth felt like nothing but senseless. Being right in front of a window with blinds which made me look like I'm in a prison having to explain my crimes. Now twitching both of my eyes I was hearing... nothing, this sensation of hearing nothing gave me butterflies in my stomach. By now I can't blink. Not being able to blink gives me a weird scent which smelt of bugs in a frog's stomach. I want to faint by then. My feet were sore because of standing for a really long time, then my legs died... I can't move. If I'm right I will be here for the rest of my life, while completely ignoring the fish tank.

Lucas C

## THE CAT IN THE FISH TAN

Oops looks like I got myself into a little situation. I'm so wet all over. All I see is me in this fish tank. I feel so lonely. Can somebody get me out of here? All I can here is the water flowing into my fluffy fur. I can also smell something delicious, too bad I'm stuck in this fish tank. Actually are there any fish in here because that would be very delicious. Wait a minute I can see one, hey you come over here...GULP! That was delicious. Too bad I'm stuck in this fish tank because all I can touch is the slippery fish tank that I can't get out of. Then I heard the door open it was my owner. Oh hello there can you get me out of here. My owner came over and lifted me out the fish tank. Finally, I feel so happy.

Kenny C

DESCRIPTIVE KITTY: CO

Zara L

#### Fish Kitty Cat

Splash! There she goes again just like yesterday. My cat must really love those fish or is it that she just keeps getting stuck in that small, little fish tank. I am trying to figure out where the fish tank is but I can't find it. There is a nerve of fear going down my spine. The feelings of sad, anger and disgust of where is my fish tank and my fluffy, ginger and cute cat. I imagine her sitting in there all wet and slimy and very lonely while she is hungry. Now it has been 2 days with no food. The poor little thing is probably starved and about to eat my Goldfish. I am so sad. I am so frightened for my cat and my Goldfish. If my cat ate that fish it must have tasted unpleasant and weird taste. Another 2 days go on and still can't find my cat thinking of my cat, like how her fur reminds me of my cousins little hair. I think of the taste of Goldfish, maybe it tasted like Sushi. I could hear an unfamiliar sound like "meow, meow". I knew it was the cat and finally ..... I found her sitting there starved and I was so lucky that I found her I will never let her go!!!!!!!!

THE END

Jessica L

#### CAT IN THE FISH TANK

Oh no! I've got myself stuck in a fish tank.

From here I can see the wet floor, from where I jumped in, and the fish... They're trying to get out. Wow that sound! The water, it's splashing everywhere. And that smell, it's making me hungry. Blaa! That taste of wet salty water, it's foul!

ARR! That feels tackily. The fish are swimming all around my legs. It feels so weird. Finally! My paws are getting me out of here. But the glass, the touch of it, is so smooth.

Daniel J

# The cat in the fish tank

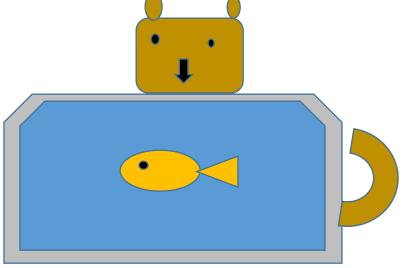
The door shut's boom! I pounce as I am running I can taste it in my mouth the fish I am there I jump in aaaaa! It is so cold I jump and jump I keep on trying and on the last jump yes I got it I am out I will not do that again.

Jayden L

### THE CAT IN THE FISHTANK

'Bye you cute little cat, see you in an hour.' 'Finally the owners gone, it's time to make my move. 'So the little, brown, evil cat walked up to the fish tank and started to play with the clear and transparent water. The cat is getting agitated by how the big orange fish keeps splashing around. 'Come here you little fishy,' the cat then smelled the refreshing and yummy smell of the big orange fish and was getting hungrier. 'I can almost taste you, you little fishy.' So the cat reached out and just touched the fish but fell in and the water was as cold as ice.

Jordan L



## <u>Sneaky time!</u>



I tippy toe across the room smelling delicious, greasy fish making my mouth drip all over the floor. I hear my owner shut the door with a dry breeze brushing onto my tongue making it feel like a dry desert, so I stick it up back up.

Let's get back to business, the fish is flopping and flipping while I'm hiding in my own shadow as it reflects darkness onto the fish bowl. The fish is in its dull cave and SPLASH!!!...I hit the glass edges but...where's the fish? I look around and he's in a jug of water and I'm stuck here until my owner arrives.

Jamie M

## Descriptive Writing

On the Winter afternoon. I snuggle on the only comfy thing that is only out in the snow breezy forest.I and my brother lean back and relax on the dog that has the same comfort as a pillow .It reminds me of a relax. My brotherand I are tryingto be quiet as , with a stomp mouse so we don't get a mad bull! But the dog seems to be okay. As the snowflakes swift across the forest, with a stomp the dog wakes up, and offers me to sleep on his back along with my brother. With a tremble of fear I say okay. And then we became friends with the dog.





#### Ginger's Little Swim

As my owner arrived home, I noticed they had small tank, blue pebbles and 3 goldfish in a bag. I watched them put the tank in the backyard then fill about quarter of blue pebbles and then tipped the water in before putting the 3 goldfish in. As soon as they had completed the tank and went inside, I snuck out just before they closed the door.

I jumped into the tank, like a swimmer beginning a race, and landed on my belly, making a loud splash, as I entered. "Whoops!" I thought to myself, "That was stupid." I saw the goldfish start circling me like 3 hungry sharks out of Jaws. I tasted fresh water and disgusting fish food. "How could they eat this?" All of a sudden I heard laughter. Two big faces opened wide making irritating noises like car horns. I tried breathing in but all I got was water. I couldn't smell a thing because my nose was blocked like pipe because of the water. The goldfish started circling faster and faster and it felt like people clinging on.

Harry S

## Físhy Kítty

SPLASH !!! Oh my, what happened? I'm in a glass tank with barely any air. "Help" I screamed but my owner does not know ......kítty language. Or does she. Does my owner like me!! She was the one who put me in this smelly fish tank and now thanks to my owner I smell like disgusting fish scales. Not fair. I wish I could tell her what it feels like and put her in a fish tank. In this fish tank I feel squished up and I hate the fishes swimming around me. I was thinking for a while then I thought maybe my terrible owner thinks I'm a fish. But how, I don't have scales or gills or freaky eyes and I am definitely not as small as a fish. I'm a weird kitty I don't like fishes all I eat is mouse. And this is the worst thing that's happened to me in cat history. How long will I stay in this tank... WHY!!!!!!!!!!!!

Ayla T

## The Cat and the Fish

I see a fish flopping like crazy! Making me fell hungry. It reminds me of pizza hut yummy, but I felt soaked cause of the water which I hate because I was trying to catch the fish. But I just could get him! "Ugh!" My tummy rumbled. "RUMBLE..." A thought came to my mind. "I have to get the fish!". I heard an air conditioner and the sound of me splashing all around. It sounded unpleasant and unhappy. It sounded a little nice because of the air conditioner. I felt a breeze of wind coming right at my face. The sound made me feel gross. It smelled like leaves kind of familiar. The smell made me feel weak. I tasted water it was unfamiliar and salty. I hated it, it was unpleasant. It didn't remind about anything but it made me feel like I was going to vomit. I felt my paws slipping off the glass so I quickly lifted myself over. It was pleasant and reminded me of touching a floor. It made me feel great. I felt positive.

Koosha T

## Cat in the tank

When the cat dove in the tank and got himself rescued, the poor fish rote a descriptive text. With the five senses.

I could hear the defining sound when the cat dove in the tank. scared he would drown me. I could see the cat going up and down. My pebbles flying and floating everywhere. what a cute kitty. I reminded me from the algae I the ocean blue .the dusting taste of the water yuk! The cats fur brushing me. I felt sad and not in my fishy self at all.

By Paige w

#### **FISHY TIME!**

The clock strikes 10:00am. I hear a voice shouting bye little cat I'm going out! I feel the breeze as the front door closes. I also feel the excitement because its FISHY TIME! I scatter up to the kitchen table looking at the fish bowl. suddenly the fish stares at me. I stare back. in a sudden movement the fish swims into its rock house to hide from me. Then I realized something, am I going to risk it? Of course I am! I start climbing but I got now where. "its way too high" I mutter to myself, the clock strikes further every second and every minute. I was losing time! I quickly looked at my surroundings. I saw a chair. I quickly pushed

Jason Y

#### FAT CAT IN THE TANK

SPLASH!!! No I'm in this fish tank again. I hate water it's just so wet that's why I never let my owner take me for a bath. Why does this always happen I just can't resist these yummy, glossy, orange fish with scales, gills, tail and of course the fins to. The water is so salty I don't like ít I don't líke ít at all!!! It's dísgusting oh maybe I should get away to get out let's try and jump GO! Oh ok THAT didn't work aww I can't get out it's to useless you know what I should just wait for my owner to come back this glass just feel too slíppery. 888

By: Hanna 😳 🏵 🏵

Meow!Meow! little balls of yum. Water drip drop from my little tum tum. Little balls of yum in my mouth. Splish splash of little yum yum.

Tal Y