One night, Tyler heard something scratching his closet door from the inside. He got scared and hid under his blanket. He felt something light with four legs walking on his stomach. He peeked out of his blanket and saw a baby jaguar. Tyler had been longing for a jaguar for a long time. Tyler thought for a little while. Tyler grabbed the jaguar and said, “I’m gonna name you Aston!” Tyler chose not to show Aston to his parents.

After a few hours, it was time to go to school. Tyler placed Aston in his backpack along with his favorite lunch, tilapia. Tyler loved seafood, just like Aston. Aston got hungry before Tyler, and Aston decided to eat Tyler’s lunch. When it was lunchtime, Tyler didn’t find his lunch. Tyler then discovered that Aston also liked seafood.

When Tyler got home, Tyler ate some Tilapia since he didn’t eat lunch. Tyler occasionally took some Tilapia upstairs to Aston and Aston would finish the tilapia in thirty seconds. Another school day passed and Aston ate Tyler’s lunch, again. Aston one day got sick and was sniffling. Tyler rubbed Aston’s stomach until he went to sleep. Tyler went back downstairs to the kitchen to get more tilapia for Aston. He let Aston sleep for thirty more minutes and then Tyler woke him up and fed him.

The next day in school, Tyler kept some food outside of his backpack so Aston wouldn’t eat it; instead Tyler wanted to give Aston the food himself. Tyler was a ten-year-old kid in the 5th grade so his friends kept him busy. Tyler was going to his locker to feed Aston because Aston was in Tyler’s backpack, in Tyler’s locker. Tyler obviously didn’t want to show Aston to his friends so he went while no one was looking. Tyler’s best friend, Chase loved sneaking up on people and scaring them. Chase sneak ed up on Tyler. While he was sneaking up, Chase saw Tyler sticking his head inside of his locker. Chase thought, “Something fishy is going on.” Chase approached Tyler and stared over Tyler’s shoulder and said “Tyler?” and Chase found out about Aston.

When Tyler got home, he went to eat dinner. As he ate, he was using his iPhone. He left his phone on the table so he can go upstairs so he could give Aston some fish. While he was upstairs, Chase texted Tyler saying, “Where did you get that jaguar from?” Tyler’s parents saw the text and were debating if that was a joke.
As Tyler descended the stairs he heard his parents saying something like this, “Blah Blah Text Blah Blahh Blah Tyler Blahh Blahh Jaguar Blah Blahh Chase Blah Blah Blah Blah.” Tyler was nervous because they found out, but he pretended he never knew that his parents knew. He went back to the dinner table, sat down, and continued eating.

“Tyler, is it true that you have a Jaguar? I’m asking because Chase sent you a text asking from where you got that jaguar,” his mom said.

“Yes, Mom, I do have a baby jaguar, can I still keep him? I’ll always take care of him anyways; I even gave him a name—Aston!” Tyler begged.

“I’ll think about it, Tyler.” Tyler’s mom and dad were talking about whether to let Tyler keep Aston or not.

“I think Tyler should keep Aston. It looks like he takes care of him well,” said his mom.

“Tyler has to be a MAN, just like me,” said his dad.

“You still watch Little Einsteins, Bob!”

“Only on Mondays 7 am, 8 am central...”

“Can’t we just let him keep it. We still didn’t think of a present for his birthday next week. Can’t we give it to him as a present for his birthday?”

“Ok, Fine.”

Tyler went to school the next day and told Chase not to tell anyone else and not to text him anything about Aston or else anyone else can see the text. Since Tyler’s parents knew about Aston, he didn’t have to take him to school anymore; instead his parents took care of Aston themselves. Tyler went to school with no stress at all.

The next day, his dad had to go to a meeting in San Francisco and his mom wanted to go with him, so Aston and Tyler were home alone. Tyler didn’t want to be home alone, so he stayed at Chase’s house. Tyler would go to school with Chase taking Aston with them.
When Tyler needed to feed Aston in his locker, Chase would block anyone going to Tyler’s locker. Lukas, Chase’s younger brother was about Tyler’s age, he was in the fourth grade. Lukas approached Tyler and Chase. Chase told Lukas, “Oh my god, LOOK AT THAT KID WITH GUM IN THE BOTTOMLESS PIT. GO ASK HIM FOR ONE FOR YOU, TYLER, AND ME!! RUN!!” Lukas ran away confused and Chase kept blocking everyone else.

Tyler went back to Chase’s home after school. The two boys snuck Aston into Chase’s bedroom. Tyler went downstairs, leaving Aston, and asked Chase’s parents for tilapia “because he was craving seafood”. Chase’s parents gave Tyler the food and he went back to the bedroom to give the tilapia to Aston.

The following night Tyler’s parents returned from San Francisco. Chase’s mom, along with Chase, Tyler, and Aston went to pick Tyler’s parents up from the airport.

At the Chicago airport, Tyler’s parents greeted Chase’s parents at their car. Suddenly, the kids jumped out of the trunk screaming, “WELCOME BACK!” Tyler’s parents had had no idea that they were in the car and were very surprised.

Chase’s mom dropped them all back at their home and they returned to their regular schedule; Tyler would leave Aston at home and Tyler would go to school and his parents would work from home. Tyler’s dad was trying to tell Tyler the news that he could keep Aston as long as he takes care of him well. Tyler was really, really happy when he heard this; he was smiling for the rest of the week. Tyler was literally jumping off the walls.

He made his parents breakfast the next day to tell them thank you. He also made breakfast for Chase for all his help and brought it to Chase at his home. After school, Tyler’s parents brought Tyler to Wal-Mart to get a big cat bed, some food for Aston, and a litter box; he even bought Aston some clothes because it was winter. Tyler placed the bed by the window and placed the litter box in the basement. Aston then became Tyler’s alarm clock, pouncing on Tyler every morning if he was not awake by 7:05 AM.

The next day, Tyler took Aston to the vet so he can get all of his shots. Aston actually enjoyed the visit to the vet because they gave him pet treats after his shot. He also liked it
because they tranquilized him and he got a nice long nap. Tyler was lucky that he had a jaguar that didn’t have a problem with going to the vet because Aston often fell ill.

After two days, it was Tyler’s birthday. Tyler was turning eleven. Tyler and his parents went to Red Lobster and left Aston with Chase. When they told the workers that it was Tyler’s birthday, they brought a complementary chocolate lava cake and sang, “Happy Birthday to you, happy birthday to you, happy birthday to Tyler, happy birthday to you.” Tyler’s favorite dessert was actually chocolate lava cake and Tyler asked the employees, “How did you know that cake was my favorite??” And the employees said that it was a lucky guess. Tyler and his parents also stopped at Kroger’s to get Aston a pet treat.

When they got home, Aston was sleeping on Tyler’s bed like a starfish. Tyler couldn’t sleep anywhere so he went to sleep on Aston’s cat bed. Tyler actually liked sleeping on Aston’s bed because “it was so comfy”.

After he got home from school the next day, animal control were waiting at the door. They said they couldn’t keep Aston because they didn’t have an adoption certificate and they needed it by tomorrow. Tyler asked where he could get an adoption certificate and they replied to get it from the vet.

As soon as animal control left, they jumped into the car and speeded to the vet. The second he got there, he ran to the front of the line for the receptionist. He told the receptionist that he needs a certificate of adoption and he took them to room M49 to see some guy so they can give them the information to put in the certificate. After three boring hours, Tyler went back home with the certificate and placed it on his desk.

The next day, animal control came and asked for the certificate. Tyler ran upstairs to his desk and tripped over the vacuum and sprained his ankle. He started crying and dramatically told his mom, “Go...go get the certificate...its on the desk...go... go without me!!” His mom got the certificate and showed it to animal control. Animal control was satisfied and left.

After animal control left, they rushed Tyler to the emergency room. They performed surgery on Tyler and gave him medicine so that he would recover faster. Tyler also was required
to stay at the hospital for two to three days and then recover at home. The doctor said that once he gets home, he should rest his foot and that he would recover after three to five weeks. After four weeks, Tyler finally recovered.

Tyler then became a very responsible fifth grader; he would feed Aston exactly the same amount of food, twice a day, morning and evening. He would clean his litter box, once a week. He would provide him fresh water, every morning. He put on Aston’s jacket, walked with him outside every day after he finished school, and he never tripped on the vacuum again. :P