

THE TIME ONYX FELL OUT THE WINDOW



Has your cat ever fallen out the window? Maybe, but in the middle of the night? Maybe not. Read on to find out what happened.

One day in my parents bedroom in the fall my fluffy black cat Onyx is the focus of the story , I was there and my parents were there too (both sleepy because I had awoken them).

When I woke up in the morning and sauntered into my parents room to wake them up I found the screen of one of the windows had a hole in it where the seam had ripped.

“Uh oh” I said “where’s Onyx?”

“I don’t know” said my dad.

“I’ll check the house” I said

“When was the last time you saw Onyx?”

Asked my mom.

“On the window sill” I replied.

I felt concerned because that gap was big enough for Onyx to slip through. I was tearing through the house looking for Onyx, checking every hiding place I knew of. “Where is he?” I thought. After I checked the entire house I still couldn’t find him! “Where is that cat?!” I thought to myself. My parents and I decided that we should check outside but we still couldn’t find him! “Where is Onyx?!!!!” I thought. Now I was feeling more concerned and that concern was growing “what if he ran away? What if he got hit by a car? Then I decided to check under the front porch so I bended down on all fours and peered under the porch and at first I saw nothing then I heard a soft meow from the opposite side of the porch

and then I saw on the other side of the porch, a pair of green eyes that could only be Onyx's.

We raced to the other side of the porch and out of the vegetation crawled Onyx, his fur was tangled with leaves and twigs. I felt relieved. From what I can figure out what happened was in the middle of the night when Onyx was sprawled out on the window sill, he saw a squirrel or something scampering around in the backyard so Onyx probably got all excited and pressed himself against the flimsy screen and the screen gave way and Onyx lost his balance and tumbled out of the window into the vegetation below. After wandering around the yard he recognized the front porch and knew it was safe and waited out the night under it.

In conclusion, at the time it happened, it was terrifying but now when I look back on that moment it is more laughable than terrifying. I hope you enjoyed my funny family story and

don't forget to tune in next time for the time Onyx slipped out
of his harness.