

Cat and Rat

Cat was not a cat, not a dog, not a bird, not a snake, and he was not a big great whale. He was a rat. Cat, the rat. Cat was judged all the time by the other animals. "Why is your name Cat, if you are a rat?" Cheery puppy would say. "Cat is no name for a rat." Colorful birds would say. "You don't belong in our community, we all have names that fit us." Slithery snake would say. "Cats hunt little rodents like you sir, you have a very strange name." Big great whale would say. And so Cat was alone. Joy the dog didn't want Cat. Melody the bird didn't want Cat. Ssssimon the snake didn't want Cat. Bigby the whale didn't want Cat. Cat was unwanted by all the other animals, humans tried to swat him out with a broom, the horses tried to eat him, and the llamas spat on him. No matter where Cat went, he was unwanted.

Cat played cheeseball with himself, Joy played fetch with Bigby. Cat directed a play, and no one showed up, Melody and Ssssimon sang together. Cat ate alone, while the llamas got fed at the farm, and the horses gave the humans piggyback rides. Cat got lonely over time. Cat cuddled up in his blanket and ate the leftover breadcrumbs he found on the floor, where the other animals ate. It was the next day, and Cat was headed to school. He walked into the classroom, and the teacher yelled at him, "CAT! YOU'RE LATE! GO TO THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE." So Cat headed to the principal's. Mr. Mouse was of course a mouse, and he was very strict. "Cat, tell me why you've been late this week." Mr. Mouse turned around and looked Cat in the eye. "Well, sir... I've been trying to gather some food to eat, because there's not much around, and the other kids say I can't eat with them." Cat responded, "I hope you can forgive me". Mr. Mouse took a piece of paper out of his drawer, wrote on it, and gave it to Cat. "Congrats, Cat. Maybe next time be on time, and get a good name like everyone else". Cat was expelled. So Cat went back to his den. "Sigh, no more school I guess..." Cat went to sleep.

The next day, Cat was on his way to church, but when he entered, a huge dog blocked the door "And you are?" He looked upset. "My name is Cat, sir. Could you please let me in?" But he stayed put.

“You’re a rat. You lied to me! Go back to where you came from. We don’t let liars into church.” So Cat went back to his den. Animals with signs surrounded Cat’s home, “you don’t belong”, “go with your own kind, weirdo!” is what the signs read. A mouse tossed a match onto Cats den. Cat stood there. Watching as his home gets burned by haters. His blanket turns to ashes, his family photo is on fire, and all his leftover food is now gone. Cat runs in and runs away with his burnt family photo. He is hungry but now has no food, and he is cold, but his blanket is destroyed. So Cat walks away. He is now lost, and in need of food.

Cat turns the corner, and in front of him stands a large brick house. Cat sneaks through the open window, and lands on the soft, fuzzy, carpet. Cat hides behind a pillow and goes to bed. At school, at lunch, at dinner, at breakfast, at plays, at sports, in the neighborhood, even at his own house, Cat is unwanted. “Hi, excuse me? Who are you?” Cat awakens to the strange noise in his ear. “Are you okay, sir?” Cat opens his eyes, and a cat is sniffing him. “Woah! W-what are you!?” Cat asks, frightened. “I am a cat. What are you?” Cat has heard about these creatures, but never actually met one. They are much nicer than they are in the stories. “I am a rat.” The cat steps away. “Oh, I’ve heard about rats. But you don’t look as tasty as other animals say”. Cat comes out from behind the pillow. “So, what’s your name?” the cat asks. “I can’t tell you, you’ll try to eat me, or burn me like they did to my den.” The cat looks confused. “I won’t. I have a strange name, so I never make fun of others, because my name is probably much worse than theirs.” Cat looks at the ground. “You promise?” “I promise!” The cat meows. “Hi, my name is Cat.” Says Cat. “Hi Cat, my name is Rat.” Cat is a rat. And Rat is a cat. Rat and Cat are best friends. Rat used to be unwanted. Cat used to be unwanted. This story is of a rat named Cat. And Cat... is wanted.

The end