

**2**..... The next day when I woke up I felt dizzy but I remembered what I had done to Pluto. I was ashamed and very sorry for the cat. Pluto recovered but naturally it avoided me. This made me angry again! When I called the cat, it didn't come to me, it went to my wife! I went to a shop and bought some rope. It was difficult to find the cat so I put some of its favourite food in the kitchen and waited. When it came I took it, tied the rope round its neck and hung it from a tree in the garden !!!!!!! I was very unhappy and I cried. I stayed with Pluto until he was dead.

The night I hung Pluto, there was a fire in my house. There was smoke everywhere. My wife and I were terrified and ran into the garden to watch the house burn to the ground. Everything burnt. The furniture, all our clothes and all our belongings. The firemen tried to stop the fire but it was impossible. Everything was destroyed! My entire life went to pieces! In the morning, I noticed a lot of people looking at the only wall not burnt. There was an enormous picture of a cat on the wall! It had a rope round its neck!

Day after day I became nastier and nastier to the people in my office and to my boss. Finally, I was sacked and I couldn't find another job. I hadn't much money now and we lived in a poor neighbourhood. After dinner, I usually sat outside my house.

One dark evening I saw a black object walking towards me. It was a cat! A big black cat not unlike Pluto. The only difference was a small white mark on its neck. I gave the cat some milk. It drank it all. Then it jumped on the stool near me and went to sleep. It didn't go away. It stayed and took Pluto's place. My wife was happy to have a cat. She didn't know where Pluto was. This cat was very friendly. It always purred when it saw me and followed me around. But I disliked the cat because it only had one eye. ....(TO BE CONTINUED)