

The Day of the Dead Mouse



Has your pet cat ever brought a dead mouse into the bed? Read on to find out more.

My mom was feeling exhausted, it was pitch black in my parents bedroom. In the big fluffy bed my mom and dad were in their pajamas, sound asleep. It was a usual night at the Jones house. My mom heard scratching on the door, "Scratch! Scratch!" and let my cat Leo inside. It was about 2:00, or 3:00 a.m., the people who where there were my mom and dad, also my pet cat named Leo. Leo jumped on the bed in between my mom and dad. My mom felt Leo playing with something...

"Aaahhh! What is that?! This is so frightening!" my mom

exclaimed. There was the smell of blood.... Leo brought a DEAD
MOUSE into the bed! My mom was feeling scared and disgusted.

“Bad Leo!” my mom shivered.

“Meow!” Leo said sadly.

“No Leo, go outside,” my mom yelled.

“Meow.” Leo murmured.

My brother and I were snoozing in our bedrooms. “What am I going to do with the dead mouse?” My mom wondered. My parents had to carry the dead mouse out of the bed into the trash.

I used to have another cat, named Walter that would bring dead mice to the door. Leo thinks that a dead mouse is a treat for us. Leo always brings dead mice, or chipmunks to the door.... But not in the bed! So be careful when you let your pet cat inside in the middle of the night. Wait till I tell you about the go cart accident when my brother almost rolled over a worker.... I hope you enjoyed my story as much as I did writing it! Thank for reading!