Morris the Cat

Written and Illustrated by:

Delaney Rinard

Age 8

Oakland, Maryland
Well hello people who are reading this story.
This is the story of a special cat named Morris. Some days, all he does is lay around and sleep. Other days, he wants to play and he is so enthusiastic. He always goes crazy for feathers, strings, and sometimes flowers. If I walk up the stairs, Morris spots me and walks up with me.

Morris is an inside cat. He never wants to go outside unless it is warm. However, a few days ago, even though he doesn't like to go outside, I went outside in the snow and he followed me. Whenever I call him to sit with me, he goes over to my Dad if he is in the room with me.

We have Hex Bugs at our house and he either chases them or runs away from them. When I feed him, he follows me into the cat room. Once, he even jumped in the washer after the clothes were done, so mom had to wash the clothes again.
In the nighttime when I am asleep, he goes crazy and my brother says Morris comes into his room and looks like a giant. I don’t think he really looks like a giant, but that is what my brother says. At night, sometimes he runs so fast that you can picture him in your mind running all over the walls and even on the ceiling!
To clean himself, he either jumps in the bath or shower with me, or licks himself clean. We also have three fish, and when my mom cleans the tank, Morris always paws at the fish. When I go to bed, Morris follows me and jumps up on the bed with me. Cats usually chase mice, but Morris just leaves them on the ground and stares at them. But when I give him a toy mouse, he goes crazy! Valentines Day last year was a blast! Morris got a whole bunch of valentines from my mom’s friends, other cat owners. He played with his toy mice for days!
Every day when I leave the house, he follows me to the door and meows until I leave. When we have the basement door open, he tries to go down the stairs. He loves potato chips. If I hold one up to my mouth, he jumps up and tries to get it. Once, he even got into the pantry and tried to get some chips for his lunch instead of cat food. When he did, I said to him, "If you are a good boy and eat your cat food instead of getting into the pantry, you can have a chip. Only if you're good!" Since then, he won't get into the pantry unless I tell him he can.
Sure

Could I have that potato chip please?
At my birthday party (just to make people laugh) he rolled into a necklace I made and made a weird face.

My cat Morris has a special ability. He can talk! He goes around telling people how nice they look and how friendly they are (even if it is in his own language!). Although it seems like we can really talk to each other! Morris is a great cat in the Rinard family. Even though he is a crazy cat, we still love him. He is and he always will be hilarious. We love him!
Well, you look quite fine today.