

Chloé O.

## Full moon Nights

I have a wonderful cat named Star. Her fur is as black as the darkest night you will ever see, and her eyes are greener than the greenest grass. When she hummes her eyes shines like a million stars. Star does not like to be outside except during the full moon nights. I did not know what she was doing. I grew more curious everyday so I decided to find out what was going on.

I forgot to introduce myself, my name is Claudia and I am twelve years old. I live in San Diego. I was having dinner with my family and I asked “Dad, mom, do you know what Star does all these full moon nights?”. “What do you mean sweetie?” asked mom. I thought they knew it but they did not. After the dinner I ran to my room.

I changed into some black clothes and a flashlight. I was ready to roll! That night was a full moon night so Star should go out at any moment. My room is at the first floor, and my window has a view from the front yard. There she was! I opened my window and snicked out the house. I followed her, she did not seem to notice me so I got closer.

Then she stopped, she looked at me like if she knew I followed her the whole time. I looked away like if nothing happened. It seemed like she rolled her eyes. Then I looked up and saw a fountain but the amazing thing was not the fountain itself but all the cats hanging together. After this, I thought Star was happy here with the other cats. I went back home and thought that I should stop worrying about this.