

Sleepover, Fun, Rat

By: Finley K.

It was the night of my sleepover with my best friend, Sloane. We had just gotten back from Gringo's and were talking about the slip and slide we made on her gymnastics mat with soap and water.

We walked into Sloane's room and flicked on the lights. Her tiny white dog ran and jumped on the bed. Sloane picked her up, brought her out of her room and closed the door.

We put on our PJ's. I sat on her bed while Sloane fed her hamster, Henry, and put a white towel over his cage, Henry had dark red eyes and white fur. I did not like him at all. Sloane and I lied down in her bed, falling asleep. I heard Henry eating. Snap. Snap. I felt a shiver run down my body.

I looked over at the cage. The top latch was open. Henry was climbing out! He looked bigger, fatter and his tail was long like a rat! This was a problem! I was so nervous and uncomfortable that I couldn't sleep! Henry's red eyes made the room glow as he stared at me. Then he disappeared. I felt something tickle my toes. Then, a bite. I squeezed my toes tight together as my eyes began to water: Finally, I closed my eyes and went to sleep. Was I hallucinating?

I woke up at 6:59am, Sloane was already awake standing at Henry's cage. I looked at Henry. He was running on his wheel. He was smaller than when I last saw him —a bit cuter, but still had those red creepy eyes.

Sloane and I walked into the kitchen and ate glazed donuts. Then we packed up and cleaned up. My parents came to get me. Said goodbye to Sloane and left. And I'll never forget about the fun sleepover that I had with Sloane...and a rat.