

Kitty School

By Pippa

Hi, it's me Issabelle. My dad signed me up to go to Kitty Elementary School. My mom told me my first day was tomorrow and I'm so excited!

Hi, I'm back! Today is my first day of school! Can't you believe it already! My mom bought me a: backpack, lunch kit, binder, umbrella, water bottle, and all of it was \$2.50 each.

When I got to school everyone laughed. I didn't know why. I thought it would be a disaster. There was a woman with brown fur, sharp teeth, sharp claws, spiky fur, and mean eyes. She was Ms. K... my teacher. I was turning brown. Ahhh!

The next day four things horrible happened. Ms. K bit me for nothing. Ms. K gave me dog food. Ms. K bit my homework and took points off. Ms. K gave me tuna instead of cod fish.

The next day was day 3 and my entire tail, body, and face had turned brown. My ears are still green, though. My friends, Mean and Wissy were turning brown as well!

I went to the doctor. The doctor said I have brownitisese. He said if my whole body turns brown, I will be like Ms. K.

The next day, I was brown. I got mad. For the next month, I was so mean to everyone. One night, mom said, "Please stop being mean. You are nice inside you." She gave me a kiss and left. I thought could be nicer.

When I woke up, I was feeling better. I gave my mom, dad, and baby sister Issy a great big hug. When I got ready I realized that one part of me was brown — Ms. K!

When I got to school, the first thing I said to my teacher was, "Please stop being mean. You are nice inside you." I hugged Ms. K and left.

Ms. K, Mean, and Wissy were back to normal again. I was so happy I threw a dance party! Then, that day, realized that love can be shared everywhere.

The End