

The Dr. Meow Meow Series: Perfect Explaining

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Chapter One: Intro + Duction = Introduction

Hi, guys. As you all know, my life is complicated. But surprisingly, it's only described with three words. Eat, sleep, repeat. Actually, three words, but different words. East, sleep, and rocket-ship. Let me tell you why.

My name is Dr. Meow Meow and I love TV! That's why I was watching TV when I came up with a fabulous idea that sent millions of my cousins up on the moon.

Chapter two: Win the Lottery

So it was sunny, fabulous morning when I was watching TV. (As usual) On a commercial, I saw the fabulous Kitty-rocker! The commercial said that it could fly something (Or someone) up to the moon! From that moment, I just know that I had to have it.

The rocket was shockingly expensive, so I had to mow my grouchy neighbor's lawn, do my chores, and win the lottery to earn enough money for that Kitt-Rocket! Finally, I went to a store called, "Kitty. E.B." a supermarket and the only place where the rocket ship was available. A lot of customers were trying to buy the Kitty-Rocket, but they all didn't have enough money. When I appeared the cashier she said, "Do you have \$123,456,789?" Yes, I replied, and handed her the money. She stared at it, so I took it as a cue to leave.

When I was home I immediately decided to try it out. The Kitty-Rocket came with a kitty suit, a tank full of oxygen, and of course, food. But wait! I had to see if NASA approved it first. Yes, they said. They even gave me a commander called Commander Kittyfur. "Launching for liftoff," I say "In 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, BLAST OFF!!

One hour later of blasting off...

So, I was in outer space, and it doesn't get any better that!

Oh. Wait. It does.

The more good news is that Drumroll, Please! (Drumroll) I saw the moon!!!

But Oh no! I was going to have a crash landing in 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, (rumbles)
.....(silence)

Will Dr. Meow Meow survive the crash? Or will she meet her unexpected
fate? Who Knows? Because this isTHE END

Or is it?

Chapter Three

“Mission Control, mission control, this Commander Kittyfur. Do you roger?”
“Here Kittyfur.” I gasped once the crash was over. I Was pretty banged up
but otherwise okay. Suddenly, I realized that I needed fresh air. It was
difficult to breathe. I put on my kitty suit and head outside. Ahhh! Fresh
moon air! Hye! I never said fresh Earth air!

HMPH. All I see is dust, gray, craters, anddust. “You can only see dust,
gray craters, anddust, byt try jumping!” Shousted Commander Kittyfur.
Sure. As if that’s going to change everything. But sill, while rolling my eyes
I jump.

WOE!!! That changed everything! In low gravity, I could jump... a lot of feet!
Cool! I planned to jump some more, but the, “YOur oxygen tank level is
low. You must return to Earth!!” C. Kittyfut gamsped alrmfully. Awwww!!
Bye moon!! Text m! Or Email, Facebook? Cal me!

So I walked to NASA, but nobody was there. It was deadly silent. Nothing
moved. Not even the loudest mouse. Then...”HAPPY TRIP TO THE
MOON!!!” All my fellow NASA citizen’s were there, C. Kittyfur holding
a123456789 layer cake. It was like an early birthday present! We
celebrated all day, eating slices of cake joyfully. The cake was my favorite
flavor... Chocolate! Although it was very rare to eat chocolate because
humans banned it from us, (We think that they banned it because they
wanted to keep it all for themself. Selfish humans!) it was actually a
healthy, delicious meal!

....and that is why my complicated life is described with three words. Eat,
sleep, and rocket-ship. And in case you haven't noticed yet, (which you
should have, I gave you obvious clues) I’m a kitten.

Definition of kitten: n. A baby cat

Definition of Cat n. A furry animal kept in the house as a pet or to catch mice

So I'm a.....baby cat which is also the baby of a furry animal kept in the house as a pet or to catch mice?

Let's just say that I'M.....

Dr. Meow Meow