

Dear Diary,

This evening, was a roller coaster of feelings. It all began in a dark gloomy back alley. I heard a dog bark really loudly, it made me jump but I wasn't the only one who got really scared. A little tabby cat jumped onto a broken fence and screeched. It bursted my ear drums, so I shouted "Hey you Scaredy Cat." I regret saying that because it's the best cat in the world. I'm so happy I've found the cat. Back to the story. I put my cat in my jacket and walked further down the alley.

I came to a window, I saw a fat cat in it eating lots of meat. I said what I always say when I walk past it "That cats a loser!" He probably eats better than I do (Spill).

I got to an even smaller alleyway. I met a group of boys. I told my tabby cat. I don't like those boys and they don't like me, so we better be on our way. I started to run but they followed. I got to a busy road and took a big risk, I ran through the busy road to get to the other side. I walked past loads of shops. One of the many shops was a car shop they only had the car that I wanted in red. I would've wanted green.

I came past a girl. I didn't really say anything because I had forgotten her name. Although, I didn't talk she was still full of things to say. While I was standing there listening to nonsense, I was thinking about how my life will change with my new cat. After 10 whole minutes of total boredom the girl stopped talking. (Crew) I betended I was listening and just nodded, then ran away.

I got a few miles away from the girl. I think was called Sollen or Jenny. I don't know I've never even had any interest knowing her name anyway. Again, I heard a dog barking. The cat heard it louder than I did so it scared him more. Spitzie jumped onto the tree. I climbed up the tree and said "I'd break my stupid neck for you." I got the cat and walked back to my home.

I hope the day never happens again.
Apart from finding my new best friend.

Shane