

The adventures of Peppi and Pumpkin

It started just like any other day, however today was going to be an adventure. My owner is a small, shy 7-year-old girl and her name is Sarah. I am going to tell you of the day I met her and what happened during our journey apart from each other. Sarah was walking along the glistening still lake. The mist shrouded the path as she travelled along the windy road back home. As she skipped over a puddle from the shattering rain, she suddenly heard silent footsteps coming towards her. She glanced over her shoulder to find not a figure but me prowling in a box. Sarah skipped over to embrace me as she read 'Peppi' on the battered box. You see that's my name. "Peppi, I like that name, I'm going to keep you!" She picked me up with great ease as I was so skinny and frail and carried me back home.

When we got home Sarah started talking to her Mum "Mum I'm home!" Sarah shouted as she kicked off her wet wellington boots. You see I was a little confused on what they were saying but I figured out most of the words. Her mum came in though the kitchen, her hands were covered in flour as I think she had been baking, suddenly she noticed me and had a confused but caring look on her face. "Where on earth did you get that Sarah?", her mum said in confusion, "I found him in a box mum. Please, please can we keep him, he won't be any trouble", pleaded Sarah and Sarah was right I wasn't going to be any trouble but that wasn't what happened. "But Sarah we can't afford to look after something like that, especially as we are moving in less than two days!" argued her mum. After that I was like hey girl I am a cat not a that anyway back to the story... At that moment, tears started to roll down my eyes, I had been rejected and no one wanted me so I hopped out of Sarah's arms and jumped out of the window and ran as fast as I could. I could see there was no reason for me to stay anymore I thought me and Sarah were going to be the best of friends but it looks like we weren't meant to be and after that I don't know what happened to Sarah.

The rest of the night was a blur and I woke up on a street corner. I decided that I was going to visit my mother I hadn't seen her for ages and there was nothing else left for me here and so the next day I was wondering around the park about to cross the road, trying to figure out how exactly to get there. Suddenly I felt someone picking me up, and I hoped it was Sarah but when I turned my head to see who it was it wasn't Sarah at all in fact it was a very ugly and fat lady with weird glasses, I was struggling to break free and the next thing I knew I was in a metal box with very small holes in a moving truck. I didn't know what this weird box was, but I knew it was familiar and that there was no escape. Whilst being in the truck it was very bumpy and uncomfortable, I looked around to see what else was in the truck, all I could see was a bunch of other cats like me but there was one specific cat that was very different to everyone else. From where I was prowling you can definitely tell she was the odd one out. I was intrigued by how different she was and wanted to get to know her better. Suddenly she purred and I managed to look through a small hole to read the pink fluffy tag that was attached to her neck, the name read Pumpkin and I thought it was quite a nice name. After that I realised why she was so different to everyone, I took a second glance around the room comparing her to other cats and realised that she looked very posh and formal. It was obvious that she belonged to a rich owner of some sort and from that moment on I tried not to draw any attention to myself.

After a couple of hours, in a very discreet manner I tried to find a way out and looked for every opportunity to escape but nothing I tried was working and that's when I heard Pumpkin the posh cat I saw earlier speak in a very posh tone, one I had rarely heard before but I expected nothing less. "Don't waste your energy, there is no use I have already tried to escape from this wretched place." She sure sounded like a cat not to be meddled with but that wasn't going to stop me "But what am I going to do, I have to get to my mother in Midsummer!" I explained "Well if I can't find a way out then you can't!" said Pumpkin in a confident voice, but I wasn't going to give up!

The next day I awoke from the blinding sun that sneered its way through the cracks of the moving truck and yawned as I had a rough night trying to sleep. As my eyes opened the first thing I saw was a blurry figure but then I realised it was Pumpkin staring at me in a strange way, I nearly jumped out of my skin she was so close that I could also tell she didn't get any sleep either. After nearly being frightened to death the truck suddenly stopped and the back door opened. It was the ugly, fat lady again and she sneered at all of the cats including me. She reached in the truck for the nearest cat, it was a fat grey tabby and he looked terrified. I felt so sorry for him and I could tell he knew what was coming next. When the ugly lady got the cat she took him away and slammed the truck door shut. Then immediately I turned round to Pumpkin "What is going to happen to him?" I asked with fear. Pumpkin looked up at me and I could see the fear in her eyes, "His name is Henry he's quite popular around here and sadly they're going to put him up for adoption." "Oh, that doesn't sound so bad". I was surprised that everyone looked so sad. I asked Pumpkin why everyone looked so sad and she told me that he had just been reunited with his family she pointed over to them and there was a big bunch of fat grey cats sitting there with tears that were trembling down their eyes. I wanted to go over and comfort them but I didn't think it was the right time considering all of the family were there and I didn't even know them. So, I decided to prowl over to Pumpkin because I could see she was distraught and gave her a warm hug.

As the next day came by, the truck still hadn't moved and everyone was still quite overwhelmed by everything that was going on. Pumpkin was right he was quite the main attraction in this little place. As the day went on cats were starting to cheer up and hope that Henry was ok. When the sun had set, we started moving again, we hadn't moved in two days and I was starting to get comfortable. I had almost forgotten what being in the back of a moving truck felt like. The next three days were just hitting bumps and being car sick, I had to find my mother in Midsummer and so I looked through the window at the front of the car by peering through the glass screen that separated the strange humans from the cats. I didn't see anything that would give me an idea of where I was until we passed a green sign and written on was the name Midsummer. I couldn't believe my luck I actually got to Midsummer, to home, the only problem is how to get out. I looked around to see if there was any way out and I noticed a crack in the back door so I got closer and saw the lock was loose and so, I prowled over and tried to push the door open but my frail bones were no match for the heavy truck door.

So, after that I noticed that the truck door was getting very loose and after ten minutes it opened. I waited for the perfect time to make a run for it and when we got to the village we stopped in a car park. Just before that I asked Pumpkin if she wanted to come with me but it was a very awkward conversation ... "So, Pumpkin when we get to the village I was wondering if you wanted to come with me?" I asked awkwardly, "Umm I don't know if I should." She said in an unsure voice. "Why not I would love for you to meet my family." I said. "Well I guess it couldn't hurt!" she said cheerfully. I'm guessing that was a yes. Anyway, I was really excited for the journey ahead and didn't know what crazy adventures awaited Peppi and Pumpkin...