

Cat Tales - a 55 word story

by Judith A. Lawrence

My spooky cat got out again. Under the deck she ran. Out came the hose that chased her about. Fur spiked, tail pointing, yowling, she hissed at me, and back in the house she pranced. It's been two days now. She slithers out for food after midnight. I hear her batting her ball all night.

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