

On Wednesday

On wednesday
My favourite cat died. She
died from kidney disease and
There was no way to stop it
And my family knew

that she was going to die
soon. That day It was a just
and I was on my bus. I was just
thinking that it was a nice day
and then I got home and

my mom told
me that my cat was
dead. I went inside
and got a snack.
When my sister got
home she was told
that our cat was

dead. When we saw her we were sad and each got turns
Holding her and then we had to decide if we should bury her or
Cremate her. My Family had trouble deciding what we should do
Since she was special and it had been a long time since a cat had
Died. In the end we buried her in our back yard and used stones as
Gravestones and flowers were planted there to remember her. After we
Were done burying her we went inside and I immediately was unhappy that
We buried her but it was too late. I just decided That I'd make the biggest
Gravestone that there was on her grave. The next day I went to school
And was still sad. When I got home I went to my cat's grave and
Watered the flowers. Once I was done I did my homework
And got ready for the next school day. By that time
It was Friday – I tried not to think about her
Death.

By Colby Devonport