

AMY THE CAT

Amy the cat lay on a wide red mat. The sun shone through the gate, making her warm and snug. It was a fine time for a nap.

Just as Amy shut her eyes, a small shape dashed past. A tiny white rat raced across the cave-like space under the table. Amy's gaze became sharp.

Her tail gave a wave. The chase was on!

Amy rose and gave the floor a swipe. The rat slid into a crate. Amy came close and gave the crate a little shake. Tap, tap, tap! The crate made a loud thud! but the rat stayed inside.

Amy sat still and chose to wait. The bright sun made her calm, and her eyes shut tight. Then—zoom! The rat came out!

Amy gave a huge leap! The rat sped up a wide pile of bags. Amy tried to dive, but flop! She slid back onto the mat. The rat had won this time.

Amy gave a sigh and curled up tight. The mat was safe. The sun was nice. She shut her eyes and let sleep take her.