



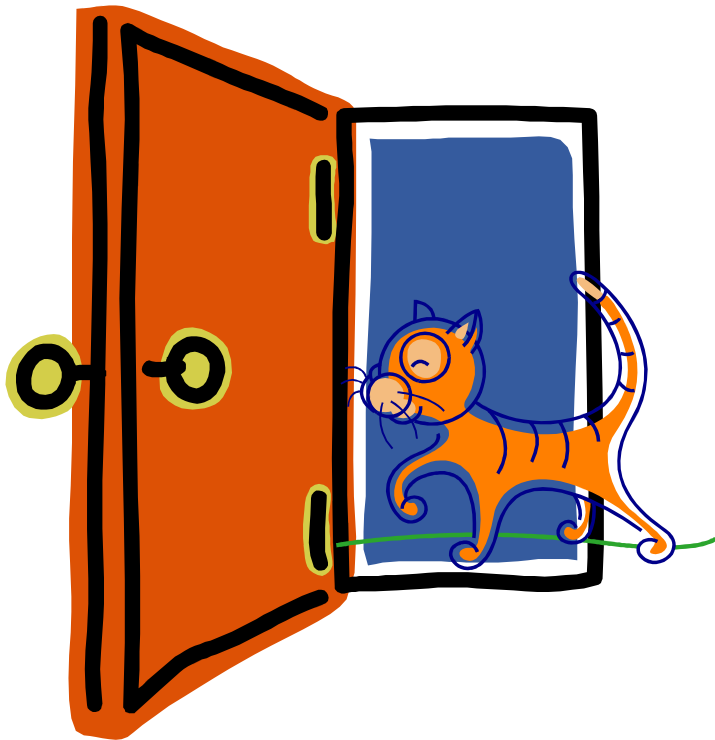
Once upon a time long long ago there was a little kitten with out a home. But one day a week after the kitten found a home.



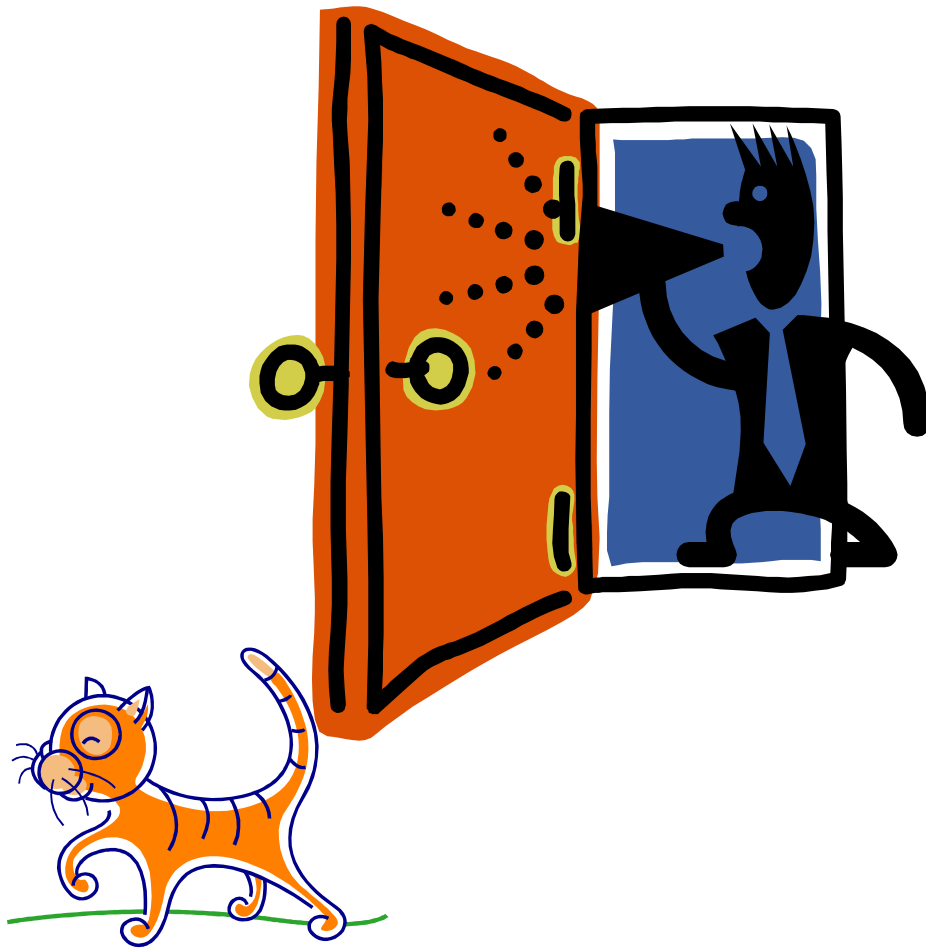
Then the kitten ran as fast as it could to the
home.



It scratched and scratched on the door.



Then finely finally the door started to open.



A cat! said a voice. I hate cats. And the door
shut.



The kitten sadly walked away.



But then the little kitten saw another home. And the door opened. Then the person said, a kitten!



I love kittens, she said. I always wanted one of
my own.



The she took the cat inside. The cat quickly sat next to her on the couch.



Then they talked. Well, actually the cat meowed and the girl understood cat talk. Then they had dinner. And the cat and the girl were both happy.

THE END.