**The Cat's Story**

This morning I decided to take a little snooze at the top of my favourite tree. I was just stretching out under the dappled shade of the leaves when I heard a crash. What was that? I looked down and saw a strange sight. The man who lives in the garden was lying in the flower bed cuddling a ladder. I thought this was rather odd behaviour.

I closed my eyes and tried to ignore the irritating sound of humans bickering below me. Without warning, a huge shoe appeared by my head followed by a sharp, snapping sound. The shoe vanished. This time when I peered down, the man was resting on the grass while the woman waved her arms and shouted.

It went quiet. I curled up in the cosy crook of a smooth, warm branch. I opened an eye and spotted the man balancing on the garden wall. Was he mad? He took a leap and landed on me! That was the final straw. I sprang to the ground. Having pushed me out of my snug spot, the man sat there all morning. How selfish! I watched him for a while before strolling off to a sunny spot next door. I will never understand humans.