W6A – Lesson 6, Essay 3, Draft 1 Enoch

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2020.07.20

my cat

In my family, I have two cat, they are lovely and cute one is two years old the second one is three years old. The big one is white and have a black little spot on his head, the second one is orange and have some brown stripe on his neck and back is very pretty and the orange one like to eat very much! But some time the white one do not eat and they like to sleep very much sometime they can sleep almost a day without eating and drinking.

I have a story about my cat, this story was crazy! One day when I got up I was cooking breakfast for me and my cat, after I ate mine i was finding them ten minute passed I just find the white one who was slept under the sofa but, where was the orange one? I find every where in my house I thought maybe he run to outside but when I went out I heard a voice of the orange I turned around the orange one was lied on the fridge I huge him down and let him to ate what a flexible cat!

In the afternoon I go out with my parent and my grandma was at home playing with my cat I played very happy outside at night, when we came back I can not see where is the white one and I found my house again and I can not found it and also not on the fridge so I went outside and found my big white cat was hind in a big bucket I huge him to home, his scared and hungry after that I give him a lot of meet and water he ate so much like an big fat elephant.

One day when I was at home doing homework my white cat get in and let me to touch him but i was doing homework at that time I said “no”to him after that the cat jumped on my table and lie on my home work I can not write it so I just can touch him for me and for my home work but when I touch him he scratched me and bite me so hard and I bleed some blood when I put bandage on my arm my cat bite my homework! What a tiresome cat

Even he bite me even he scratch me i still love my cat!