

Describe a good cat

On a rainy afternoon, when returning home with her mother after school, she met a small cat abandoned on the side of the road.

The cat was huddled on the side of the road in the middle of heavy rain with his fur soaked and extremely pitiful. The cat was small, extremely weak, it lay in a torn cardboard box, its eyes were round and sad, its small body trembled from the cold, its weak meows were drowned out by the sound of the rain. . My mother and I brought the cat home, bathed and dried it. After giving the cat some warm milk, I took a small piece of cloth and made the cat a small, warm nest.

No one knows who the cat's previous owner was or where the cat came from, but since that day the cat has had a new home, which is my family. The cat has changed every day, eating well and sleeping well, so it is much fatter. The cat has soft, smooth white fur. Its eyes are clear and bright like two marbles, and its big ears are always pricked up. The cat is very smart, not only good at catching mice but also very affectionate. I often play with the cat when I have free time. Every time I give it a plastic ball, the cat will use its front legs to poke it and grab it very precisely. The cat knows how to appreciate food very much, even if the rice is empty, it still eats very cleanly and neatly. The cat is also very good at catching mice, every few days it puts its achievements right at the grapefruit tree in front of the house.

If I hadn't met the cat that day, I don't know what the cat's life would have been like then. I love this cat very much and promise to try to help many other unfortunate cats out there.