You have 5 minutes to type the story you just read for memory. There is no word limit. Please write as much as you can remember.

At breakfast my cat Susie waits outside to eat. Bang bang is the sound of her paws hitting the sliding glass door that leads into the kitchen. I let her in and we eat breakfast together. I like to think I know everything about Susie. I do not know where she goes at noon.

On Saturday at 1130 I notice Susie is gone. I see her outside trotting down the road. I quickly follow. I follow her down the road towards the traffic light and go past the corner store and head towards the strip mall. I start to think I know where she is going.

Mr. Johnson has a fish market at the end of the mall. As we get close I watch him put two large trash bags into the dumpster and pull out a small clear bag full of fish heads. I see Susie has been joined by her cat colleagues, Mr Johnson sees me and calls out in his thick accent.