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.

Where does Susie go at Noon?

Adapted from the story “Where does my cat go at noon?”

Every day, my cat Susie knocks on the door with her paw. “Bang bang.” This is her way of saying “feed me” in her special cat language. I know this because I know everything about Susie. But for the life of me, I do not know where Susie goes at noon.

One day, I decided to follow her. It was 11:30 AM and I realized that Suzie was not around. I looked outside to see her walking down the street. I followed her as she approached the strip mall. I noticed a lot of cats. Suddenly, I had an idea of where she was going. Johnson’s fish market is nearby.

I approached Johnson and he said “Hi there!” in his Brooklyn accent. I saw as he took out his garbage and laid out fish heads and a bunch of cats pounced on them. I said, “So this is where Susie goes at noon…” He explained to me that cats used to always rummage through his garbage, so now he lays the fish heads out for them instead. He said, “Is this your Susie?” I nodded yes, and Susie was too engrossed in the fish to notice me. After they finished eating, Susie and I walked back home together.