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 sits on the deck of the pool outside the kitchen window. Bang, bang! She hits the glass door with her paw. This is her saying “Ryan feed me” in her own special language. I know everything about Susie, at least I think I do. I have no idea where she goes each day at noon. One Saturday morning I notice that Susie is not at home. I spot her trotting down the street so I decide to follow her. She turns the corner and goes past the traffic light behind a white building heading towards the strip mall. I start to sense that I know where she is going. Behind the strip mall is the back of Mr. Johnston’s fish market. Susie has now met a group of her collegues and is sitting by the back door. Mr. Johnston comes out with a couple of large black garbage bags and puts them in the dumpster. He then pulls out a clear plastic bag with fish heads in it and spreads them on the floor. The cats then begin eating them. He spies me lurking around the corner and says “Hi Ryan” in his thick Brooklyn accent. I said, “so this is where Susie comes everyday at noon”. He laughed and said, “that’s right. All the cats come to see me. Th