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 by the door to the pool. Tap Tap. As if to say Ryan feed me! In that certain special way a operson:s vcat communicates with their master. I seem to my cat know aslot about me, however there still was something I didn’t know about them.

Now at 1130 on a satursday morning, suzie when the door is oopened gallops off. She is heading towards town !st passing \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, and then to the corner store. From the corner store she heads in the direction of the old strip mall. I think I know where suse is going .. Suse goes behind the old strip mall to Mr Js Fish. Mr J sees me looking at suse. And says as I am standing therer, “hi ryan “

He taking out several black bags of garbage to the dumpster. There were several cat comrades eating up a bunch of foish heads . Mr J says “ I used to put the heads in the dump , however……..