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?**

Everyday my cat Susie will sit outside on the deck, outside the kitchen window. She will then hit the window with her paw. Bang, bang. This means “Feed me Ryan” in her special language. I then feed her lunch. I think I know all there is to know about my cat Susie. For the life of me, I do not know where Susie goes at noon.

One day, I notice that I cannot find Susie at 11:30. I go out into the neighborhood looking for her and see that she is out and about! I decide to follow her, and I see her walking on the sidewalk. She goes into an alleyway, and I think I know where Susie is going.

Mr. Johnston’s Fish Market backs up to this alleyway. I see Susie has met up with her cat colleagues . Mr. Johnston takes out a black trashbag to throw away, but also has with him a small, plastic back with fishheads inside of it.

“So, is this your cat?” Mr. Johnston asks me in his thick Brooklyn accent. “Yes, that’s my Susie” I say back to him. Mr. Johnston then tells me, “I used to just throw away the fish heads, but then they would tear apart