

Cats In Space

5...4...3...2...1... cats in space go. I am Tabby here's my story. It all started about 60 years ago, when a monkey was sent to the moon with some astronauts although when leaving they left him behind and he's been living on the moon ever since.

A week before I found out, I was with my owner watching TV, chilling and playing with toys like any other cat would do, but then it all changed. I eating my favourite dish (kitty nibbles) when a letter flew through the letter box and landed on my face, it gave me a fright, but it was still interesting I decided to have a quick peek at the letter and I read...

Dear reader,

We have just been warned at the space station, that the monkey that landed on the moon many years ago is still there and we are sending a crew to see if he is okay and bring him back to earth, since us humans cannot speak to animals, we are wondering if one of your animals could come with us.

Yours sincerely The Space Station

It was time for me to go, I needed to do this it was my only chance I rushed out of my cat flap and ran so far I felt like I couldn't go any further then suddenly , out of the blue there it was the space station .

A few minutes later, I was there in the waiting room with many other animals, all with their owners, except me. Eventually after a lot of waiting it was my turn to try, luckily I ran every morning, running back and forth in the garden the man looked around as if something was missing, and

then he looked at me and said "Where is your owner little one?" I should have known he would ask that, but I ignored him and carried on. I jumped over hurdles ran round and round until finally it was time to find out who was going to the moon and surprisingly it was me I was so excited I could purr this was going to be so much fun.

Finally, the day arrived, I was ready to go to the moon I clambered onto the rocket and zoomed of into the starry black sky. What felt like hours passed until we finally landed on the moon and I was amazed what an awesome place, thinking about it after sixty years what would the monkey look like? And what language would he speak? I didn't even have to move one more step because the monkey came to me, he was very hairy, had massive arms I was scared at first but I knew I shouldn't be I guided him back to the rocket and we blasted off into the night.

At home I had some milk and food then went for a nice nap in my cat bed, they never even knew I was missing.

By Milly Staley

