

KATIE'S STORY

THE MAGICAL STUFFED ANIMAL

On a cold winter day, a princess threw her stuffed animal straight out her window into a cold breeze. The animal drifted along the breeze until it landed on a young girl's yard, and this is where our story begins.



YAWN. Caren had just awoken to find her mother yelling, "BREAKFAST!"

Caren quickly threw on some warm, fuzzy clothes, brushed her wavy blonde hair, and dashed down the stairs for breakfast. At breakfast, Caren kept wondering what will happen to grandpa. Finally she blurted it out. Everyone fell quiet. Her mom ignored her and chose a different topic.

Caren knew grandpa still wasn't feeling too well, so she ran outside and sat on the porch. She started crying and wishing with all her might that grandpa would be okay.

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KATIE'S STORY

THE MAGICAL STUFFED ANIMAL -2-

“Why are you crying, little one?”

“Go away, Mom!” said Caren

“But I am not your fair Mother.”

“Well then, who are you?” asked Caren.

“Oh, please don’t yell at me, young maiden. It hurts my keen ears.” “Who are you?” Caren asked.

“I am none other than the famous memory-maker.” It stepped out and looked as though it was a stuffed cat but with wings (“crickets chirping”)

“OK, young maiden,” said the memory-maker.

“Please call me Caren.”

“OK, Caren. Follow my magical and magnificent directions.”

“Well, that depends on what they are.”

“Just listen. Now, hug me and think of one of your most favorite memories with your grandpa. Oh, and don’t forget to close your eyes!”

Caren squeezed her eyes shut and thought of her grandpa’s home. She still had the cat in her hands as he whispered, “One hour!”



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So, Caren hurried inside grandpa's house, afraid she'd waste her time. When she opened the door, there was grandpa sitting on the couch. He stood up and ran to Caren. She couldn't help but notice how easily grandpa moved. She flinched a little, hoping grandpa did not notice the cat.

"Well, what have you got there, Sweetheart?" he asked.

Caren motioned a quiet signal to the cat and said, "Hi, Grandpa. This is my stuffed cat."

"This is surely a magnificent one." The cat rolled his eyes, like it was so obvious.

"Well, come outside, honey, and play with your cousins. They're playing tag."

So Caren went outside to play. After awhile, they came back inside and ate some yummy cookies and lemonade.



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THE MAGICAL STUFFED ANIMAL -4-

Once they finished, the cat whispered, “30 minutes!” and went quiet.

Caren spent most of her last minutes playing with grandpa, and then they had to leave grandpa’s house. The cat came back to life and said, “One more minute!”

“Oh well. I guess we should go back home.”

So, Caren and the cat went back home.

Her mom said, “I got some good news from grandma. She says that grandpa is feeling much better.”

“YES!” said Caren.

TO BE CONTINUED.....!

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