

“Kitten”

It was on a Tuesday that my friend Rhiannon and I woke up from a sleepover. We stayed up till somewhere around 3-4 in the morning. After we got up we had the greatest idea ever. “WE SHOULD GO TO THE PET STORE!” Rhiannon yelled downstairs to my Mom. My Mom responded, “WHY??.” The reason we wanted to go to the pet store was that we had just woken up and we were super bored. So Rhiannon yelled back to my mom “Because we’re bored!” At this point, Rhiannon was like family so my mom told us to get ready to go. So we raced downstairs and all over the house to get ready. After about an hour we finally were ready. Right after we got ready all three of us realized that we didn’t have a way to get to the pet store other than walking or biking. So we made the decision that we were going to walk to the pet store..... after mom had a shower and finished getting ready. We waited, and waited, and waited until finally, mom was ready!

It only took us around 30-40 minutes to walk to the pet store. At the time we lived close and we walked pretty fast so it didn’t take us long. When we were walking into the pet store it looked like there had been some changes but I wasn’t sure what they were. So we walked up the stairs and as usual, I was greeted by a grey, fluffy cat. I picked up the cat and snuggled it like it was my own. Then it started to kinda get irritated and I could tell, so I put the cat down. After I put the cat down; I turned to my left and saw the cage of 7 beautiful, tiny kittens. So I ran to Mom and Rhiannon, who was already looking at the geckos and fish on the opposite side of the store. I yelled to mom “Mommmyy you have to see these ADORABLE kittens!” So she came walking to where the kittens were. By the time she got to where I was, I was already sitting down on my knees and trying to pet these adorable, fluffy little monsters. But I couldn’t fit my fingers through the holes in the cage. Every time I even came even close to touching the kittens they would get scared and run away to the other side of the cage. Mom saw me with the kittens knowing that I would ask for one: before I even asked for one; she said “We aren’t getting a pet.” The most predictable thing I could have said was “Whyyyyyy?” and of course that’s what I said. She didn’t answer me. So I continued to try and pet the kittens.

She was lying. She said that we weren’t getting a pet, but right before we left she stopped at the front desk and asked to get the gray-ish-looking cat. After she said that I got so excited and everything stopped and all I felt was pure happiness. But the man at the desk said that we have to fill out a form, both online and on a piece of paper. So we took that form and decided we were going to go to the SPCA to see if we could adopt a kitten there. But we didn’t really know how to get there.

After about five or so minutes, we decided to jump on the bus to get to the SPCA. Conveniently, there is a bus station right next to the pet store. We had to run to catch the bus, but we managed to get there just in time. It's kinda embarrassing, but that was me and Rhiannon's first time ever getting on a city bus. It ended up taking us about 1-1.5 hours to actually get to the SPCA after walking half the way. But unfortunately, they didn't have any available kittens. So we had to walk about 45 minutes just to get back to the bus stop. When we got to the bus stop we didn't have to wait at all because the bus just turned onto our street by the time we got to the bus stop. Once again we had to stay on the bus for about 20-30 minutes.

When we got home we had to sign 2-3 papers, plus all the online forms. Unfortunately we weren't going to get my cat tonight.... Or so I thought. After we signed the papers my mom got an email saying that we got approved to adopt a cat, but she didn't tell me this. So obviously she said that she was going to go to the "Grocery Store" but in reality she was going to pick up my cat. The reason I knew that she wasn't going to the grocery store is because she also took Rhiannon with her. They came back and surprise surprise, they brought a cat.

Me and Rhiannon went upstairs so we could decide a name for my cat, now this process took quite a few days. So in the meantime we would call my cat, Kitten, Cat, KitKat, and more. After about 2 weeks I decided that we were going to name her Nova, But then realized that I couldn't because she already started to respond to the name, Kitten. Then I finally decided that her name had to be Kitten because she wouldn't respond to anything else. So that was how Kitten became Kitten.

	1	2	3	4
Story Requirements	Did not complete story or missed most requirements	Story is written missing few requirements	Story written with most requirements	Story written with all requirements
Story setting and details	Few details hard to visualize	Limited details but able to see parts of story	Supportive details that help visualize the story	Uses details to make the story. Creative with descriptions
Story Form	Did not create paragraphs but has 3 parts	Has paragraphs but ending feels abrupt or unnatural	Has 5 paragraphs parts of story are easy to follow	Has 5 paragraphs the story starts with an attention grabber and keeps the reader engaged to believable ending
Story spelling and proper sentences	Many errors in spelling and/or sentence structure.	Few errors with words and/or some issues with sentences.	An error with new vocabulary no run-on sentences	No errors in spelling or sentence structure.
Story capitals and	Many errors in capitalization	Few errors in capitalization	1-2 errors in capitalization	No errors in capitalization and

punctuation	and/or punctuation	and/or punctuation	and/or punctuation	punctuation
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