

The following story is messed up. Organize the story into three paragraphs.

Poor Stella

She started screaming, but nobody came because she was home alone. Stella didn't care, and grabbed the cat. But unfortunately, after advancing a few steps and seeing the mouse, Garfield ran back and jumped onto Stella's arms in panic! Stella didn't know what to do..., she also brought a broom to hit the mouse, but when she came back to her bedroom with it, the animal was gone. There was a mouse coming out of it. Her boss gave her an upset look when she arrived, and her friends laughed at her when she told them her story. Then she had a fantastic idea! Finally! She could go to work, but arrived half-an-hour late. Immediately, she went downstairs looking for Garfield, our cat, that was sleeping tightly on the living room sofa. Last Monday morning, my sister Stella was getting ready to go to work, and when she was going to grab her handbag, what a surprise! It was getting late, so she needed to find a solution. In the beginning, she got paralyzed, but she reacted when he looked at the clock on her bedside table. When they got upstairs, she put the cat on the floor at the entrance of her bedroom and pushed him inside; she wanted the cat to catch the mouse for her and take it away.