

Princess

By Kendall Spink

It was an ordinary day with the Spink family, an ordinary family with a not so ordinary cat. This is how we found that out.

"Time to go!" My mom said to my little sister Lia. It was Lia's first day of safety town." Bye, have a nice day", she said. When we got home I asked my mom, "What is that?" We were looking out on the back porch and saw something black and brown under a chair." It's a cat Kendall!" My mom answered surprisingly. "Should we feed it?" "Yes!" I answered gleefully. Out of the fridge we found milk, yogurt, and we even tried cheese. The cat drank most of the milk but that was it. "Come on we have to go pick up Lia" My mom said. "I can't wait to show her the cat!" I said excitedly as I got in the car.

"I have something to show you" I tempted Lia. "What?" Lia asked. "I'll show you when we get home!" I answered suspiciously. "Look at this!" I said pointing at the cat under the chair. "Wow!" Lia said looking wide eyed looking at the cat. "It's so pretty!"

The next day we took the cat to the vet and found out that it was a she and was declawed, and was fixed not to have babies. "What should we name her?" I asked.

"I'll pick the first name and you can pick the middle name" Lia said. "I think Princess is a nice name" Lia said. "I like the name Peach" I exclaimed. "OK, this is Princess Peach Spink!" Mom said.

Over the next couple months strange things started happening.

"Come play outside with me" Lia said begging me. "OK, come on" I said leading her outside to the backyard. After jumping on our trampoline for awhile, Lia pointed out a strange little plant growing in the back of the yard. "What is that?" Lia asked in a funny voice. "It's...it's... CATNIP!" I answered. "That's weird, why would there be catnip growing in our backyard?!?!?!?"

"Kendall, Lia come downstairs right now!" Dad said angrily. "What?" We asked once downstairs. "Have you been ordering these movies, Cat in the hat, Cats v.s. Dogs, Garfield, Tom and Jerry, Beverly Hills Chihuahua 3, or Cat Woman?" "NOOOOOOO!" Me and Lia both said at the same time. "When would we be able to have time to buy and watch all those movies?!" I asked. I waited a few moments then said cautiously, "How much were they?" "\$10 each!" My dad said madly. "Well it wasn't me, it wasn't your mom, and you say it wasn't you."

Am I supposed to believe it was the cat?!?" Dad asked in an irritated tone. "Your grounded, go to your room and no sweets for a month!!!" My dad said pointing at the steps.

One day after school we went into the kitchen and saw empty tuna cans on the floor and on the counters. "Might just be mom on a tuna diet" I said. Thats weird though mom is usually really, really, really tidy. "Lets pick them up for her, she was pretty rushed this morning" I said thinking back to this morning. Her telling us to put our back packs on then disappearing into the kitchen, probably going to eat her tuna.

The month that Lia and I were grounded, sweets started appearing on our beds. "It must be mommy sneaking them behind dad's back!" That was our only solution to this odd going on. "Ohhhh,we need to do our chores before daddy gets home!" Lia said in worried voice. "OK,lets go" I said. We walked downstairs, went to the sink...all the dishes were cleared. We went to the laundry room... the litter box was as clean as could be! "But how? I didn't do it, did you?" I asked Lia looking at how all of our chores were already done.

Later that night my mom said, "Finely, we can all sit down and have a meal together!" "It was a long month but now we can slow down a little bit." Then I whispered into my mom's ear "Thanks for sneaking us those sweets!" "What?!" My mom said out loud. "Ya, sweets have been appearing on our beds!" Lia chipped in. "We thought they were from you, sneaking them behind dads back!" I said looking more confused than any one else in the room. "You were sneaking them sweets, but we agreed that them spending \$60 on movies deserved a punishment!?" My dad said speaking for the first time this whole dinner. "We didn't watch those movies!" I said. "Mom why aren't you eating tuna?" I asked. "Why would I be?" She answered. "Has any one noticed that all this stuff started happening as soon as we got Princess?" Lia asked. "So you think it's the cat?" Dad answered back a question. "Well maybe", Said Lia softly. "She could be magic!" "Lias right!" A voice said from under the table. We all looked under the table but only saw Princess. "It's only Princess. Wait! It's only Princess!" Mom said. "What is that supposed to mean, you believe that the cat can talk too?" Dad said to mom. "YES!" Mom, Lia, I, and one extra voice again from under the table said. "Princess if you can talk jump up on my lap," I said. Two seconds later Princess jumped up onto my lap.

"OK, Princess you're magic but if you're going to live here you have to follow the rules. The girls still have to do their chores, you can't buy movies or sneak them sweets, you can grow a small amount of catnip, and you can have tuna but you have to rinse the can out and put it into recycling!" Dad said compromising with Princess. The not so ordinary cat agreed to follow the rules of the ordinary Spink household and to this day Princess lives happily with the Spink's.

