

Maisie's Story

There once was a kitten named Fluffy. Everyone knew that Fluffy was destined to be a star. Her parents had been killed by an unexpectedly exploding unexploded bomb which left her with a paw-shaped scar on her side. This happened when she was just one year old. Since that day, because of her paw-shaped scar she had been famous. But despite being famous, inside she felt scared and alone.

One day, after a long time of waiting and feeling scared and alone, someone nice found Fluffy the kitten with the paw-shaped scar. Something made her shiver and her breathing come heavily. But, after so long of feeling alone, she made the brave choice to be brave; otherwise, she

thought, her parents would have died for nothing and her bowl of happiness would stay empty forever. It was then that she said, 'I can make the world a better place.'

But then.

A sudden BANG !

At first she thought that something must have fallen over. But then it came to her that the sound was that of another exploding unexploded bomb. She was petrified, her heart nearly jumping out of her furry chest. She scrambled frantically out of her cat bed and ran outside to see the chaos and all the damage. She paused for a moment, while a mysterious man watched her, then dashed back into the kitchen where she gathered her belongings. Carrying her ration book in her mouth, she slipped out of the open window and ran through the rubble to the nearby Anderson shelter. She skidded

across the damp grass and into the dark and cramped shelter. She picked up a match between her sharp claws and lit the candle. She looked around. She was alone. Eventually, she fell into a deep deep sleep on the shelter's cat bed.