

My Lovely Cat, Gaga

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I have three cats. They are called Go-go, Gaga and BaoBao. Gaga is the cat that I love most. The three are just like my younger brother, sister and me. Every one of us loves a cat and together we love all of them very much.

But in October last year, one of them died. That night my mother had forgotten to close the window and Gaga jumped out. My mother did not think that Gaga would ever do that as there were many clothes hanging outside on the washing line. Unfortunately, she was wrong.

The next day we could not find Gaga in the house. We tried to find her in places she always visited, but to no avail. We became really worried, still hoping that she had not jumped out of the window. Then my dad came over and comforted me. He told me not to worry, saying that Gaga might come out again after we all had breakfast.

But even after we had eaten, the cat was still nowhere to be seen. So my mum went to the first floor and asked our neighbours if they had seen a cat drop down. They all said “yes”.

I cried hard because Gaga was the cutest cat in the family. I loved her very much and she was only five months old. She had just lived in this world for five months... Why did God take her away? Why did she jump out of the window? Why was she so naughty? I cried all day long. I was very sad that I had lost my cat.

Now, every night, I leave out some fish and milk that Gaga liked to eat on the floor. If she really came back, she could eat the food. Although Gaga is not here, she will be in my heart forever! Gaga, we love you and hope you will be happy!