

Morning



I woke up and pulled back the curtains. It was raining. The sun was trying to shine through, but it wasn't having any luck. I got dressed and hurried off shopping. Scratch meowed and rubbed my legs. I told him to stay dry.

Afternoon



I arrived home and Scratch was sleeping in my chair. I put the shopping away in the kitchen and as I was walking back to hang my coat up I fell. My ankle hurt. Scratch came and sat with me. He made me feel better. I rang for an ambulance.

Evening



When the ambulance arrived, they lifted me onto a stretcher and carried me into the back. My neighbour came out to see what the fuss was, and I asked him to feed Scratch until I came home. I waved to Scratch as the doors were closing.