

MY SISTER, WHISKERS, HIDING!

Story By Andrea Frinkle

Kara was lonely.
Whiskers, was her favorite pet to play with.
She liked her cat a lot.
Her dog was okay, too.
Kara still liked to play with her dog the most.



Whiskers was always hiding!
She hid in the closets.
She hid under the bushes.
She hid in the basement.
She hid in the attic.
She hid under the bed!

Sometimes, Whiskers came out.
She had to eat.
She had to go outside.
She liked a few moments of petting, too.

Kara got Whiskers to play sometimes.
Whiskers would chase a feather.
Whiskers liked a chin rub.
Whiskers liked a back scratch.

Kara always wanted to play with Whiskers.
Dad said Whiskers was a moody cat.