

A MAN AND HIS CAT

Written by

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Rupert was an old little man, all he ever wanted was to have his own little cat, he did not have a cat, nor had he ever had one, he did however have a wife, Ophelia was her name. He could not recall when they got married, he couldn't even remember how they had met, as a matter of fact, the only thing he knew about her was she hated cats, the simple sight of one would make her furious, no matter the size, color or age. Every day Rupert would go for a walk at the nearby park, he didn't know why he did it, he just did it, the park had no animals, it had big trees and colorful flowers, but no animals, that is until one very special day. As Rupert reached the fountain at the center of the park, he caught eye of a black and orange striped baby cat swimming in the water, he just couldn't believe his eyes. His heart was filled with happiness and he felt a joy he had never felt before, anxiously he walked towards the cat. "Hi" Said Rupert. The cat stopped whatever he was doing and looked at him, the cat too was delighted to see him, at once he jumped out of the water and went towards him, they were best friends. Rupert took the cat home and hid it in the closet, Ophelia could not find out about this new friendship of his. Every day and every night Rupert would check on his cat, bringing him food, treats and ensuring he was fine, happy and healthy. The cat grew larger and larger by the day, and as he continued to grow so did his need for more and more food, Rupert had to feed and visit him every hour on the hour as his wife became increasingly suspicious. One certain holiday, most grossery stores were closed, thus making Rupert's need to find food for his cat specifically hard. With Rupert away for longer than usual, the cat became uneasy. Ophelia was home when she heard weird noises coming from the closet, her curiosity finally reached its peak and she just had to go and see what was inside that closet. In the meantime, Rupert had managed to gather all the food he needed in what had been an excruciating quest. Rupert got home and went straight to the closet, his cat was not inside, he looked the other way and there he was, resting in the living room. Happy to see him, the cat slowly got up and walked towards him, Rupert noticed something very different about his cat, he had doubled in size and could no longer fit in the closet, how could it be? He had not eaten for hours... The cat approached and stopped, he burped and out came Ophelia's glasses. Rupert at once understood what had happened. He no longer had a wife, but he had his dear and beloved cat.

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