

2021 MCC Creative Writing Contest  
First Place - Fiction Category

I leap upwards and onto the smooth chilled counter. The counter is mainly empty except for the sink in the corner at the end. I by chance turned my head to glance over at the table on the other side of the kitchen. I hop down and waltz my way over to the table and leap up as I had done before. There is a stack of papers on the table, my insides rattled as I purr with enjoyment. Ahh this will be perfect I left gray and white tiger striped arm I reach out and swing my paw down in a gray blur to scoot the papers. I could see with my heart full of delight the stack is barely hanging onto the table. This is it, I know it, as my rattling intensifies with

my servant.

His distress call was followed by the sound of his heavy footsteps rushing pleasant guy but today I am met with a scowl and daggers for eyes.

down to pick up the papers and heads back out of the room where he came from.







Otis! My bel

Excited, I pick him up in my mouth and throw him up in the air. Plop. He falls back onto the ground. I lay on my side and hold the top half of him with my front paws and kick him with my back ones. I stop to lick my front paw before

nik today

has been your perfect day.