

# The Rat in my house

by Tara Martin



Once upon a time in my house a Rat snuck in.

At the crack of dawn. It made its way down to

95th of Killy Road. It snuck in very quietly

from a gap in the wall. At that time I was three

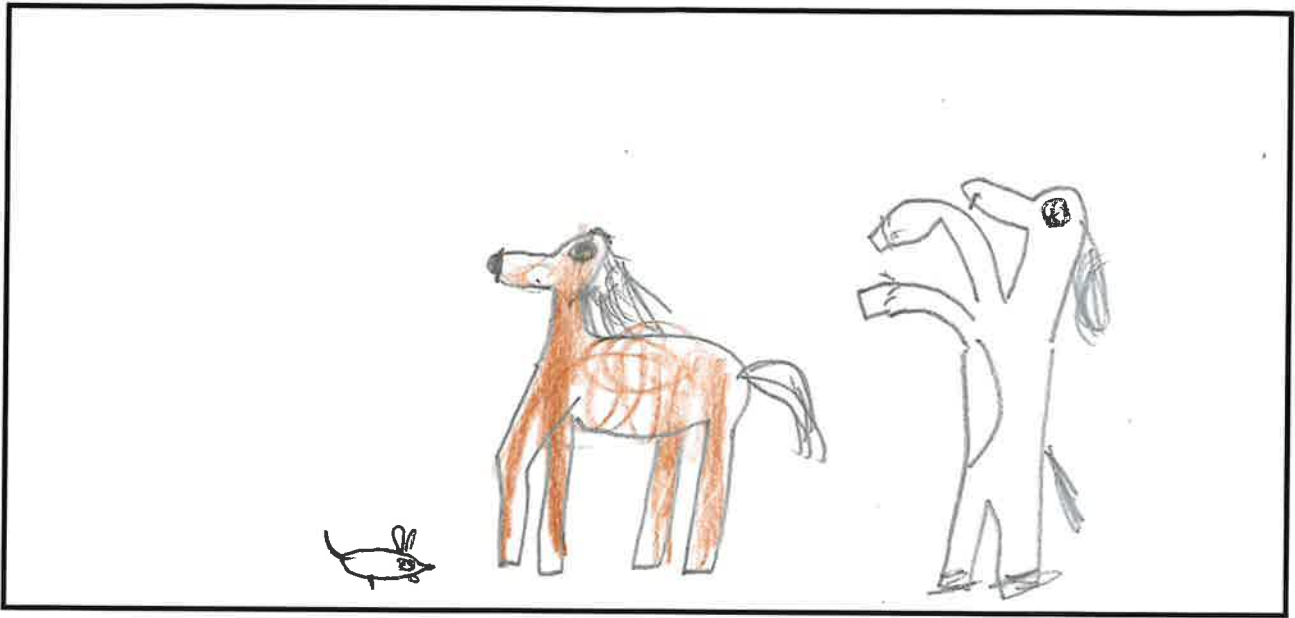
years old. When I made my way to the hall

way, there came a Rat running towards me. I was

terrified. Then my dad came running out

and chucked it out the window! There it ran

off in to the yard and tumbled over



The goat, and Ram across the Road in to the  
Horse Padic across the Road. The scatch Horses leaped  
and Salaid. After that it made its way  
in to a Kefaru Nest and stole some eggs.

After that a Cat got it. A few years later we got  
a dog called Ness, and no more Rats entered our  
propity.

The End