

Rouge the little kitten left behind.

from Cutecat

online:

<https://www.allthetests.com/fan-fiction/other-fan-fictions/quiz37>

powered by www.allthetests.com

Introduction

This is a story I wrote. I am young so it might not be wonderful but I tried my best! My name isn't Cutecat but I'm not allowed to say my real name so I used my allthetests name. Hope you like it! Tell me what you think in the comments!

Chapter 1

"Please mom I want another cat!" "No, one is enough Cutecat." Mom said. "But Ollie is lonely." "No he just needs more playtime. How about you go play with him OK?" Mom said. "I guess." I said.

Chapter 2

"Aww they're so cute! I love them already!" The pet store had got new kittens. There was four of them one was a brown stripped tabby with white paws, white tummy, white chest and white muzzle named Mickit another one was stripped brown tabby all over named Churro another calico tabby was named Lucy and the last one had swirls and stripes, his name was Rouge. Me and my mom just started volunteering at the pet store. What we did there was help take care of the homeless cats and kittens. While mom got water for them I fed them. "The kittens are so cute!" I said, when mom got back with the water.

"Micit stop it!" "What?" Micit was trying to play fight with him, he loved Micit, he loved all of his family but he didn't want to play fight. All Rouge wanted to do was hide! There was so many humans walking around and there was so many loud noises too! It was awful. Suddenly the door opened and hands reached into the cage! The hands picked up Micit and Churro! They were lifted out of the cage. "NO! Where did they go!" He meowed bewilderedly. "I don't know." Lucy meowed sadly.

Chapter 3

One day when we got to the pet store, there was only Lucy and Rouge there. We found out that Micit and Churro were adopted. I was sad they weren't there any more. But I was glad they have a home now. "Mom can we foster them?" I've been asking to foster a homeless cat for ages! "No sorry Cutecat, we can't." mom said. "Why not!" "Because we don't have enough room or time." "Fine." I said.

"I miss Micit and Churro." Lucy meowed sadly. "Me too." He mumbled. The cage door opened and hands reached in and grabbed Lucy! Now he was all alone, and who knows where his brothers and sister were.

Chapter 4

Next time we got to the pet store Rouge was the only one who hadn't been adopted. "Oh he looks so lonely!" I said. "Yes he does" mom said sadly. When we got there Rouge had been meowing almost yowling! When we got to the cage, Rouge stopped making noise and started trying to get out. I think the reason he has not been adopted yet was because he was so jumpy and skittish. You couldn't pick him up without getting scratched. Two weeks later. "Mom can we please foster Rouge?" I asked. Mom thought for a long time. Finally she said "okay Cutecat, we can foster him." "YAY!" I screamed.

It hurt to meow but he had to keep meowing for his brothers and sister his voice was getting weaker and weaker until he was squeecking more than meowing. Then the cage door opened and hands reached in and picked him up. He yowled but then realized that maybe he was going to see his brothers and sister. He was put in a carrier which was much smaller than his cage. Then they started carrying him in the carrier! He didn't like the feeling. He whimpered. He wanted to go back to the cage and be with his family. Then they got to a car and got into it. And they started driving.

"YOOOOOORLOOOOOOOUUUUUUURRRRRRRR GRRRRRRRR!" He yowled and growled timidly. He hated driving so much! It felt weird and awkward and terrible. And it sounded terrible. Finally it stopped and they got out of the car.

Chapter 5

The door bell rang. I dragged mom to the door. "Hi Rouge!" I said. Rouge shrank back. "Hey mom, were are we going to keep Rouge?" "In the friends bathroom." Mom said. We put him in the friends bathroom and got all the stuff he needed. Then after a little bit we put Ollie in the bedroom and let Rouge out. He slowly crept out of the bathroom and started slinking around the house.

He was carried into a house that had the scent of another cat and it was a tom but it wasn't any of his brothers. He was put in a little room with a litter box, food and water. Then the door opened. Where is this place!" He meowed. He needed to escape. He searched all over the house but found nowhere to escape. He went back to the little room with all his things. The door closed so he decided to eat he realized that he had a choice between wet and dry food. He decided wet food. He ate and it was so good! But he started to feel sick so he stopped eating. But he just felt sicker and sicker.

Chapter 6

Next morning as soon as I woke up I went to say hi to Rouge. I opened the door and I did see Rouge but I also saw puke! "Rouge?" I went to get mom and dad. "Mom, dad, Rouge puked." I said. "What, why did he puke?" Dad asked. "I don't know!" I said. "I'll clean it up." Dad said.

Ah that did feel better. The puking was unpleasant but afterwards he did feel better. Then the door opened and he saw the girl. She looked at the puke made a disgusted face and closed the door. Then a man came in the room and started cleaning up the puke.

Chapter 7

He seemed to keep puking! On Christmas morning at 1 am I heard a screeching sound. When I got to the kitchen I saw dad running to the bathroom, his hand covered in blood! And I saw mom carrying Rouge to the friends bathroom while Ollie was hissing and spitting at Rouge!

He was so sick of being trapped in the little room. He needed to escape. He had a idea, when someone opened the door he would run out. Finally someone opened the door and he dashed out into the rest of the house. There was another cat sitting in the living room, when he passed the cat the cat hissed and dashed at him. "HELP ME!" Rouge yowled. The cat started swiping at him! Rouge turned around and started swiping back. "GET OUT OF MY TERRITORY!" The cat screamed. The man picked up the cat and the cat bit him hard! The man through the cat into the living room. And the woman picked him up and started carrying him back to the friends bathroom.

Chapter 8

We finally figured out why Rouge kept puking, it was because Rouge was lactose intolerant and the food we gave him had milk in it. Dad ended up having to go to the emergency room because his hand got infected. The reason he couldn't just go to urgent care was because it was Christmas, and urgent care was closed.

He sighed . That wasn't fun. He curled up and fell asleep. The next day he woke up and was about to eat breakfast but there wasn't any food in his bowl. Then the door opened and he thought that they were bringing breakfast so he ran up to them but they put him in a carrier! He thought he was going to drive in a car again so he tried his best to get out but they put him on the floor and gave him food! Then he realized that the cat was there, also in a carrier. He was glad that the other cat couldn't get to him but he didn't want to be in a carrier to! "How dare you enter my territory!" The other cat growled. Rouge shrank back. Why was the other cat angry? "Why are you in my territory?" The other at hissed angrily. "I don't know! They brought me here!" He hissed back but a lot more frightened than angry.

Chapter 9

"I hope this works." I said. we were trying to get rouge and Ollie used to each other. So we put them both into carriers. Ollie started to hiss and growl. So Rouge shrank back. "This isn't going to work." Dad said. "Maybe we should just give Rouge back to Petco?" He added. "No!" I said.

Chapter 11

3 days later

The door opened and he expected food or to be put back in the carrier. But instead they pick him up! They carried him into the living room and Ollie was also being held! Ollie started to growl. Rouge struggled to get away he didn't like growling. After Ollie stopped growling they started to get closer to each other. Ollie started growling again Rouge struggled again they stopped coming closer. That repeated until they were right next to each other and then Rouge was put back in the friends bathroom.

Ellie went to get Rouge and mom went to get Ollie. We were going to have them next to each other but not in carriers. But we were still going to hold them so they couldn't fight. Ollie started to growl. Rouge struggled. So mom and Ellie stopped walking closer. Then after Ollie stopped growling mom and Ellie started walking again. Then Ollie started growling again. This went on until they were standing right next to each other. But we decided that was enough for one day. So Ellie put Rouge back in the friends bathroom.

Chapter 12

One day later

The door opened Rouge expected food, to be put in a carrier or to be picked up but instead the door just stayed open. Rouge was confused should he go out that didn't go well awhile back. He slowly crept out Ollie was in the living room again but this time he didn't look as aggressive. So he decided to slowly slink out into the living room. Ollie backed up but didn't attack. They slowly circled around each other observing each other. Rouge went to the kitchen to eat some food Ollie followed him.

"Umm excuse me why are you following me?" Rouge meowed uncomfortably. "I need to make sure your not reeking my territory." Ollie grumbled sounding annoyed. Geez. Rouge thought. Rouge started to eat. "Hey! That's my food!" Ollie growled at him. Double geez. I just want to eat! Rouge thought.

"Okay. The moment of truth!" I said. Ollie was in the living room and we let Rouge out. He slowly crept out. He went to the kitchen and Ollie followed but didn't attack. "They seem to be okay." Mom said. Zeeke started to eat but Ollie started growling. "Ollie!" Dad said. Were they going ti fight? I thought. But they didn't.

Chapter 13

Two days later.

"Mom please can we keep Rouge?" "Your dad and I have talked about it and we decided to keep Rou-" "YAY!" I screamed. "But you have to take care of him to. And I don't like the name Rouge so we should rename him." Mom said. "Okay..." I said. We took a vote of different names to call him and we ended up with Zeeke and Gizmo. Dad and Ellie wanted Gizmo and me and mom really wanted Zeeke. So we ended up calling him Zeeke.

"Hi Ollie!" Rouge said. "Hey Rouge!" Ollie responded. We have pretty much become friends! We still have arguments about dominance but other than that we're pretty good! Rouge thought. Cutecat ran up to him. "Hi Zeeke!" She said. Zeeke? Who was Zeeke? Rouge thought. "Hi Rouge your name is Zeeke now!" "Hi!" Rouge or Zeeke said. This was awesome he had a new home, new name, new family and a new friend.

THE END!

By the way this is a historical fiction.