

The Problem by Lander, age 9

Once upon a time there was a cat. The cat was a special cat because he had wings! The only problem was he could not fly. He lived in an alleyway because nobody wanted a cat with wings when it couldn't even fly. Then one day he looked up at the sky. Then he looked down at the ground, he looked up, he looked down, he looked up, he looked down, then right, then left, right, left, right, left, right, left. He jumped back, startled and confused (by the way, his name is Wiftley). He saw a piece of paper it said "Saturday: take all of the cat food and mice to the Mariane trench!" ! What an evil thing to do! he thought. He was going to need some help...

He went to his friend The Guy. The Guy was an Austrian hippie who always was at the pub drinking wine and beer. Wiftley asked The Guy for a power so The Guy gave him a special disk that was on his back what's this for? asked Wiftley. It makes you have a super great sense of smell said The Guy. Then Wiftley remember his mother had said when he was very little, he could fly!

Without hesetation Wiftley used his power. But it beebed and beebed until The Guy said you have to tell it what you want it to sniff out. So Wiftley said: sniff out an evil wizard. Then the disk thing said he lives on 97 flinity binity rinity linity lane.

So Wiftley whent to 97 flinity binity rinity linity lane. He walked inside and sure enough there was an old big wizard with a hat five feet high then Wiftley swiftly (if his name was Robert it would be Robert swiftly-- adjective not last name --) ran up to the wizard and said you can't put all the mice and cat food in the mariana trench!

Well, I already did, ha! Said the wizard

Oh, and wile I'm here, do you know any thing about how I cant fly? Said Wiftley

Maybe I do maybe I don't said the wizard crossing his arms and turning around

But then Wiftley's disk thingy fell of his back and landed up-side-down and it said nice to cats/rude to cats. There also was a few circles and a dial. The dial was set to "nice to cats." Then Wiftley pushed the wizard on it and pressed the big red button. The wizard said I know where the potion that has your flight ability is! It's, uh... In the Mariane trench.

Ohhhhh no said Wiftley. So they went to the Mariane trench and it wasn't so bad because it was only about three feet deep and the mice, the cat food, and even the potion were just in little bags floating on the water. Wiftley drank the potion and sure enough, he could fly straight up and do loop the loops and all sorts of things!

THE END

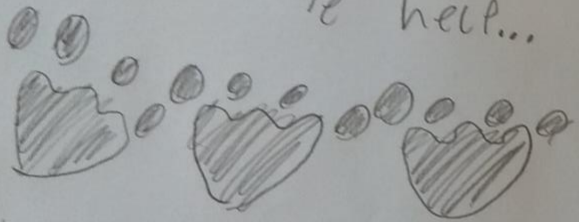
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MADE BY LANDER