

Tell Fix-it

By Lorraine Cheng

Dear Fix-it,

I am Italia, an ice-white she-cat with one blue and one green eye – strange, right? I can do a lot of tricks, like swimming and writing letters.

Three years ago, I was sitting in Lovely Pet Shop when Annabeth walked in. She wanted a cat. When she saw me, she immediately decided that I was the pet of her dreams. She brought me home and treated me like a cat-princess. She gave me a lacy basket to sleep in and hand-fed me delicious fried-fish every day, She brought me wherever she went. She brought me to her work, on business trips, and even to the bathroom! She adored me and I loved her too in return.

However, happy times don't last forever. Last year, Annabeth married a guy, Percy and had a baby. Annabeth spent her every waking moment with her baby, and soon she forgot about me. Plus, Percy was allergic to cat fur, so I was locked up in a cage in the guest room. Last week, they decided that I was a waste of money and space, so now they are planning to sell me to an illegal pet laboratory. I have heard a rumor that this pet laboratory cuts open pets in order to study them. I DON'T WANT TO BE CUT OPEN AND EXAMINED!

Please, Fix-it! Please, SAVE ME! SOS! Can you please, please help me? Should I run away now, or should I let them sell me, then escape? Please send me your reply by Pigeon Mail, thanks a million!!

P.S. Give your reply to a random pigeon and say the code 1359. It will know where to find me.

Yours sincerely,

*♥ Italia Katniss ♥
(cat)*

