



# The Life of Elvis (The Cat)

By Alex ( his owner/ his best friend)

# Chapter 1 Adoption

Lots of people when their pets have babies, they donate them to pet stores. That is what the story was with a little cat named Elvis. One day he was taking a bath. Little did he know that in the store, 8 year old Alex and his mom were looking for a pet cat. They looked and looked. But they didn't like any of the cats. They went to the clerk to ask if there were any more cats.

“There is one more cat, a baby, I'll go get it,” the clerk said.

He came back with a cat fresh out of a bath. He was white and cute.

“That is the one we will take him,” exclaimed Alex.



# Chapter 2 welcome home

Elvis was not the only cat we had. Elvis was greeted by the family's other cat Sindia. Her name means gray in elvish. They butted heads for some time before they started to get along. For the first year Elvis was too small to reach the food in his dish. He would have to pull it over the top and on to the floor to eat. Elvis created a special bond with Alex. He slept on his lap, followed him around the house, and they were the best of pals.



# Chapter 3 Elvis more than that

Elvis grew so fast. He started to play and run around the house. He was becoming really crazy. Then we decided it was time to change his name or at least update it. We decided to change it to Elvis Presley Spazopants or Elvis for short.





# Chapter 4 Modern Day Elvis

Modern day Elvis is a cheerful cute lovable cat. Each day when I get home from school he starts to meow for me to pick him up. Elvis is what most people would say is stupid. For example, if there is a piece of paper on the floor he has to go over to it sniff then plop down on it.



# About the author

Alex is a real kid he lives in Frutia, Colorado. He goes to Sheledy Elementary And is in 5<sup>th</sup> grade. Most people would say he is a trouble maker, but go to his house he will probably be sitting down with a white cat in his lap named Elvis.

