

I Know My Pet is a Part of the Family Because...

Rachel Clay

I know that my pet, Bizen, was a part of the family for a LOT of different reasons. At dinnertime she would leap up onto the chair and pretend to be a family member. She would even act as if she was part of the conversation, tilting her head in the direction of the speaker. Later, Bizen would cry out in a low begging meow. My mom would zip Bizen up in her fleece jacket and hold her like a little baby. When we went to bed, Bizen abandoned her bed and curled up on my dad's chest.

When I cried, Bizen would prance up to me and rub against my legs, trying to cheer me up. She didn't even mind it when I wiped my tear-stained face into her calico fur. When we came home, she was overjoyed to see us. She ran around giving us each a loving look.

When we went on vacation (which we do a lot) we would send Bizen post cards, like a family would do. When my mom and I had tea parties, Bizen would sit on one of the chairs because we always invited her. Once we even put a sunflower hat on her.

Because Bizen was so special to us, my grandma bought a Christmas ornament that looked exactly like Bizen and also cat treats and toys. When Bizen died we had a funeral and grieved for her because she was a beloved family member. We will never forget her.

