

My cat, whose name is Captain Meow, was kidnapped last week. It is very fluffy and nice cat. When I went to the police station to report its missing one of the policemen told me that the cat had run away on its own, but I explained that my cat was afraid of strangers and didn't go outside alone. The policeman said he would accept the report and added that I suppose to be patient.

Later the same day in the evening I found out that my cat was kidnapped by my neighbour, because the investigation has revealed Captain's fur on the gate leading to my neighbor's house. I was surprised because my neighbour did not like cats. When the morning came, I decided to run to that house to pick up my cat, to my surprise, Mr. Philips admitted that he took the cat, but I can take it back with me the next day. Totally shocked I was just about to ask what was going on and why I cannot have my cat but Mr. Philips shut the door and left me alone.

The next day I went there again, this time with the policeman, when Mr. Philips let us in, the policeman laughed, not knowing what was going on, I looked up and I saw a scene with a crowd of people from the neighborhood and a lot of cats, including mine. The neighbour explained that he wanted to surprise the whole village doing a cat fashion show, because he said his hobby was sewing clothes for cats and he wanted to organise a neighborhood cat fashion show and that he had been preparing it for over a year and said that my cat was perfect for the main styling and that is why he took it. I started laughing and told him to ask me next time whenever he would like to organise any event. Laughing from my theft a neighbour who was a cat fashion designer, I sat down in the audience to watch the show and breathed a sigh of relief that my cat was alive and became a fashion model.