

ZOE, MY HERO CAT

(From Diane Blair's Diary)

January 9th, 2009 - Zoe is my best friend since I adopted it. I'm Diane Blair and I live with my parents, my little brother and my furry cat Zoe in Espluland. Espluland is a little seaside town with low buildings and lots of parks in the north of the United Kingdom. My house is a semi-detached house near The Big Park in a nice district. My neighbours are very friendly and we usually meet for a barbecue.

January 12th - Three years ago, before living at my home, Zoe was a homeless cat. Now she is my furry best friend and I think I can't live without her. But.... who is really Zoe? Zoe is a white female cat with a lovely white spot on her black nose and with black paws as she was wearing a pair of black shoes. This is cute and makes her so unique. Her fur is thin and thick and she is always licking herself.

January 15th - She loves playing with me, walking by the roofs and eating different dishes from different homes. Every morning on her rounds, she sniffs the smells from the neighbours' kitchens and she chooses where she is going to have lunch this morning. My neighbours talk more and they know about Zoe's greediness and adventures. Ms Brown cooks a delicious lamb and she enjoys sharing it with my playful cat. On Fridays The Green's go to the market, so Zoe gets fresh fish from Green's kitchen and they scratch her in different body parts. But her favourite big dinner is at Marius' Trattoria on Saturdays. Luigi the Cheff and Zoe the Cat are good friends. Every Saturday, when the customers leave the Restaurant and all is quiet, Luigi calls Zoe and asks her for some tricks: she jumps in different ways, kicks a ball, does loving kneading touches, licks and cuddles him. It is a hard work but she doesn't mind because she has delicious meal as reward. Cannelloni stuffed with tuna is her favourite dish.

January 28th - But Zoe has got some enemies too. Her worse enemy is Maxi a big dog and his owner MrTureau nicknamed Mr T. They live in front of our house. They hate Zoe and Zoe hates them. So many times as it is possible, Zoe pisses on Mr T's armchair in the porch or puts a died mouse on his sofa. Mr T tries to water Zoe with the garden hosepipe and Maxi the dog tries to chase her but Zoe climbs a tree up and makes fun of them. I usually warn Zoe about Mr T, especially when he is driving his car.

February 1st - THE WAY ZOE CAME INTO MY LIFE

I'm going to tell you the way Zoe came into my life and some of the true adventures of the amazing Zoe the cat.

Mum!!!... Dad..!!!! There is a cat in the garage!! I shouted in a cold and stormy winter afternoon. Over all the noise of the storm, we heard some meows at the back of the garage. Something with two enormous blue eyes, soaked wet and covered in car oil, stared us. It was obviously a cat but it was so dirty and bloody that we couldn't guess how it really looked like. We tried it came into for a while to warm up and to cure its wounds but it was in an agitated state. It hissed and showed its teeth. One second after mum brought a bowl with some food it jumped in the air, and left with a piece of meat in its mouth.

February 4th - All the night was raining cats and dogs accompanied by wind thunder and lightning. Next morning I looked for the homeless cat in the garden and in the tiny alley that separated our house from the next garden. Not a trace of it. But at dinnertime, I heard some meows at the door of the kitchen. I opened it to find White Cat screaming at me. White Cat looked like a soft snowflake; the rain had cleaned up the car oil and SHE was in bright white. I noticed she was a female cat. I spoke to her but she hissed. I tried another approach and I extended my hand with some ham; she took a swipe at it, ran away and stopped. She went from a place to another one, stopped and looked at me. Twice more repeated the process and sat down apart from me in the garden. Eventually I left her alone and came back home.

February 7th - Two days passed without progress. On the third day I was playing in the porch after school and I realized White Cat was at my heels. I didn't pay her any attention. She ran down to steeps, stopped, meowed at me and ran back to me. She gave me a look and let me patted her on her head without hissing. I could not resist that face. I invited her to come inside and she didn't refuse. SHE HAS BEEN MINE EVER SINCE!! My little brother named her ZOE and she agreed.

February 16th - HOW ZOE STOPPED A ROBBER

It was a hot night in Espluland. It was three a.m. and the neighbourhood was silent. Our house had the windows opened. At my home, everybody was sleeping .Mum and dad was in the upstairs bedroom. My bedroom is in the down floor and the window faces the narrow street at the back of the house. Nobody usually walks down the street at this time in the middle of the night

A robber was looking for business and he decided our house fit into his plans and the window of my bedroom was the best way to enter undetected.

The robber knew we had not any dog but he was not aware of Zoe. Zoe was curled up on my bed and snored peacefully but suddenly she noticed something was not going right. Her ears were straight to catch any sound, her fur and whiskers were straight out, and her body was tense. She didn't like the smell of that person standing outside of Her window. She was ready!!!

The robber pushed the window up slowly. He put one leg through the window and he was ready to slide into the room. At this moment Zoe attacked jumping on the robber's face. Zoe scratched his face and sank her teeth on it. The robber fell out of the window screaming in terror. I woke up and one-second later mum and dad opened the door of my bedroom: what was that??? We ran to the window and we could see a man running through our garden with one foot in a shoe and one foot in a sock. The other shoe was on the floor of my bedroom. Before calling the police I realized Zoe was walking around with her tail straight up as she was really happy about something. She showed us a piece of the robber's shirt she had between her teeth and on her paws there was some blood. She was really proud of herself.

Later, the police found thief's footprints: one sock print, one shoe print.

Zoe attacked and stopped the robber: WHAT A BRAVE CAT!!!

March 2nd

We are in danger!

We thought now that everything was going to be all right. It was a mistake. Carlos, the robber, had sworn revenge! After three months Carlos planned his escape from prison. He put some pillows under the covers and when the guard came to his cell he hid in the upper bunk. When the guard tried to wake him up he fell upon him and hit him very hard, leaving him unconscious. He quickly changed clothes with the guard and run away from prison.

Carlos decided to spy on my family and he noticed that we needed a gardener. He dressed as one, and asked for the job. As you know, we didn't see his face the day of the robbery, so my parents gave him the job, but Zoe's hair was standing on end.

March 5th - The next day, when my parents went out to work, the new gardener was very nice to me. He talked with me a lot and I thought he was a very kind person. But Zoe didn't like him at all. She kept hissing at him and showing her long nails. Finally, she jumped out the window into the garden. Then I heard a cry. I looked out the window. Zoe had fallen into a trap! I called Carlos and asked him to help me, but he just smiled in a very strange way. He grabbed me and tied me with a rope. Then he put Zoe into a sack and he took us to his car. He locked us in the trunk.

When he finally stopped the car we were in an abandoned building. It was a perfect place for hiding. The neighborhood was very lonely, and nobody could hear my cries. But Carlos didn't know a very important thing. People abandoned the building but there were lots and lots of cats living there. And those cats were Zoe's old friends!

When Carlos left us alone the cats chewed the ropes and set us free. Zoe and I thanked them and ran to the road, where we found a police car. The police took us home, and we told my parents the story. We were safe now, but unfortunately the police couldn't find Carlos when they went to the building to catch him...

(He finishes the diary)

Zoe felt sad, because she missed her friends. She decided to go back and take all her friends to the house. When my parents came home, they took all the cats out, but Zoe decided to go with them. Then, I was even sadder than Zoe was, I couldn't eat, and I didn't want to go out of my room... I felt really ill. One day, I decided to go and find Zoe, but I got lost walking by the old building. I heard a noise and I shouted "Zoe, Zoe, are you there?" Suddenly, I turned and I saw Carlos, looking at me... I ran away and Zoe followed me.

One week later, Carlos wanted to revenge again, but this time he wanted a sure revenge. So, that weekend, in our house, we need somebody to fix the television. Carlos took the chance and went to the appliances shop, where they repaired these kinds of machines and asked for a job. Soon, he went to our house, and when he arrived, Zoe wasn't at home.

Carlos decided to kidnap me and ask for a ransom. Then Zoe arrived. She realised his intentions and she got ready but Carlos was ready too. When Zoe attacked him, he took a sack and put Zoe into this sack. I ran towards the back door to call the police...

When they came in, they listened to some "meow, meow". They were Zoe's friends. The police noticed that the black door was an open and went out of the building. Outside, there were Zoe's friends pointing to the road.

The police chased and stopped Carlos. Carlos hit the police and took the police car to go to his house. Two days later, somebody knocked on Blair's door. Diana asked, "who's there?" and a voice answered "the police". She opened the door, thinking it was really the police, but Carlos took her and escaped far away...

Carlos had gone to live in a little hut in the middle of a small forest. Carlos wanted to keep on stealing to become rich. But the police was still looking for him. Zoe's family was worried, because Carlos had sent a blackmail note...