

What to Wear to a Cat Party

One thing you need to know about me is that I love cats. Another thing you should know is that I love parties. So of course when my best friend Artie invited me to her cat's birthday party, I squealed with delight and went about planning my wardrobe.

"What to wear... what to wear?" I wondered. I guess it depends on where we are going. I started to think and realized that I had never been to an actual cat's birthday party before. Sure I have had my fair share of parties whiz by where everyone was required to wear whiskers and cat ears. But that was for my birthday. If I showed up dressed like a cat myself would Princess Fluffy Bottom think I was rude?

Her royal highness had fur that looked like snowfall, all white and wispy. What if she wanted everyone to wear white? While I was pondering what was sure to be the biggest decision of my life, the phone rang.

"Hello," I mumbled.

"Grrr-eetings," the voice on the other end of the line purred. "I've heard you are strrr-uggling to come up with what to wearrrr to my party. Whatever you have is purr-fect, I'm sure." And then there was nothing.

I shook my head. Did Princess Fluffy Bottom just read my mind?!? Did she just call me?!? Did she really just speak? No one is ever going to believe this!

To be continued...

Writing prompt: using complete sentences answer the following question.

What would you wear to a cat party and who would you invite?