

My Talking Hamster

By: Edward Shen

I had a talking pet. He was a hamster named Fluffy. One day, I woke up to find out that I was late for school. I went to feed Fluffy breakfast but he was gone! When I went to pack my backpack, I couldn't find it. I wolfed down my breakfast and rushed to the school bus. On the ride to school, I braced myself for a trip to the principal's office for losing my backpack. I had no idea that I was just about to be surprised.

When I walked in the classroom, I was shocked to find that Fluffy had my school supplies and he was learning with all of my other classmates! The teacher cast me a puzzling look when I went to my seat. I told Fluffy that he was sitting in my seat and he was using my supplies. "Oh, I'm sorry," he replied. I gaped at him. He could talk too! We shared the seat and he helped me with the hard problems. I was amazed. Fluffy could talk and he was smart!

We became fast friends. We played my Wii together. We had parties together. We were there for each other, through thick and thin. I'm very glad that Fluffy is my friend.