## WhiteJill Page 1

As I go outside on a warm June Day I feel the summer breeze on my face as I slowly lay on the grass. I look at the clouds and see the clouds in different shapes and birds flying happily as summer has finally returned. I lay down for a while imagining how it is like to be an animal as I watch geese, ducks and ants roam around the hot ground of summer.

What shocks me suddenly is a sound! It's a meowing sound almost like a kitten lost or sad. I hear the noise louder I know for sure it is a kitten and I can just feel it in my heart. As I walk towards where the meowing is coming I can sense a kitten is hurt and is meowing for help. I walk towards an oak tree where I can feel the kitten is.

Behind the oak tree I suddenly see a kitten, a White Kitten fluffy small and scared. I go towards it wondering why it is scared. I suddenly lift the kitten it meows a little and stares at me with it's bright black eyes into my eyes. I suddenly see on her leg is a sharp thorn. I feel sad and feel like crying like the kitten but instead gently take the thorn off the kitten's small paw. As I take the thorn off the small paw of the kitten and start petting it's small body it jumps at me.

I name her WhiteJill because it was my grandmother's name, the kitten reminded me of my grandmother. Suddenly the kitten jumps off my arms and runs towards the grass and I wave goodbye to the kitten thinking it will never come back again, the spirit of my grandmother. I have just saved a kitten's life I am Aarush an animal saver! And I know that my journey to save the animals of this planet is starting from today!!!!