

# Bits

Written and Illustrated  
Sarah D





Hello, my name is Sarah D. I am currently 10 years old and I live in Australia. Many people are interested to know my many hobbies which include painting, playing with my dog and bribing my dad to buy my ice-cream. Most of the time, I like to play with some of my friends which are Angilina Paige and Mikalia. And I particularly like writing novels.

May sat at a table on a packed city lane. Paris  
was a cold silhouette, the leaves danced in the  
bitterly cold breeze.



**She sang in a mutter while her mum  
stood in the line to buy afternoon  
tea.**



They had been shopping and May bought crystals with the change she'd saved. She loved the dense scarf that captured the heat of her breath most of all.



As she sat waiting, she noticed a little cat  
crawling under one table to another. Left...  
right...And around it swayed in search of bits  
of food.



With a fragile limp, it came to May. It steadied itself precariously on one of the chairs. It wobbled... but never fell.

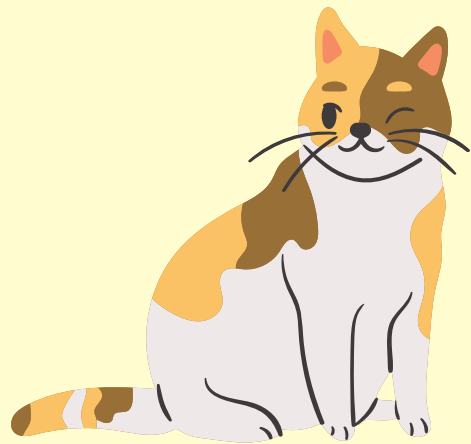




May watched it... It watched May,  
it leaned its head begging for some food.



A nibble was its gold but May had nothing to give.



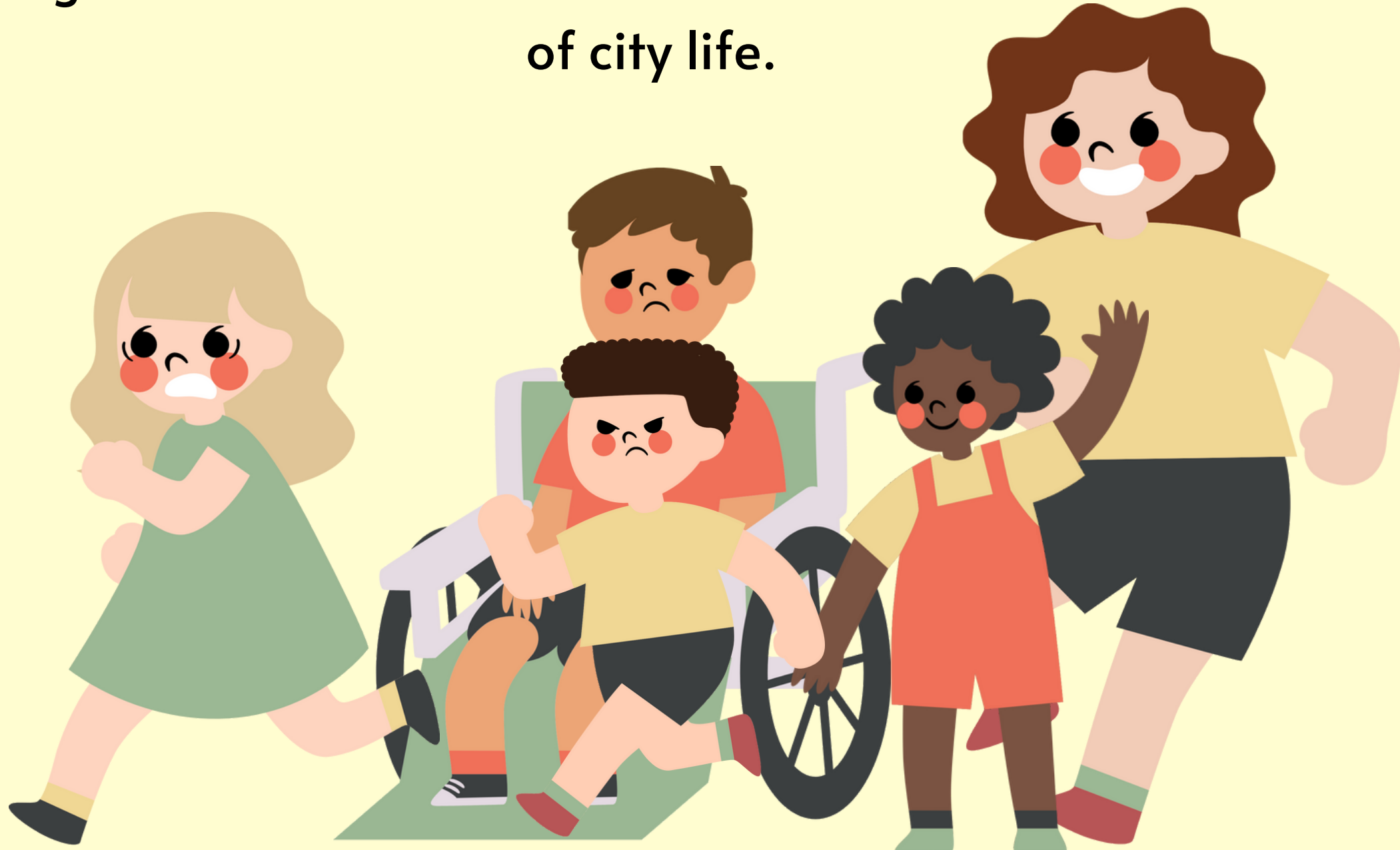
A man with a pointy mustache, untamed hair  
and his existence in a bag on his wheelchair  
came dodging through the course of the  
cluster of people.



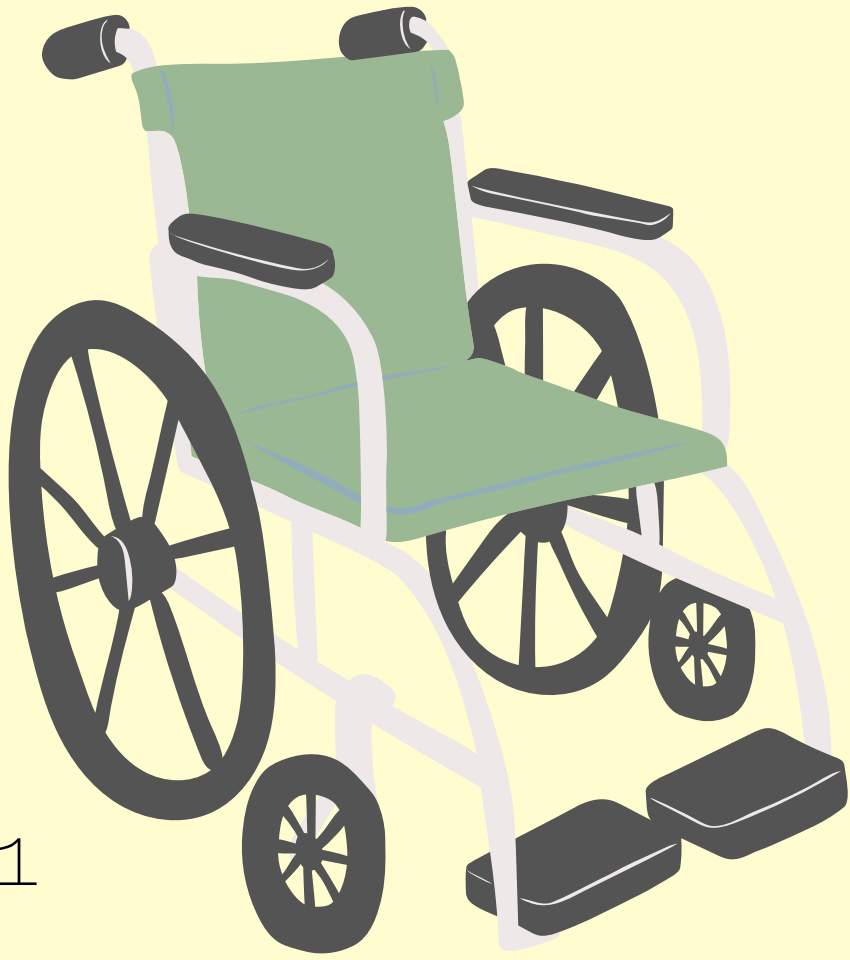
He reached for people... one trembling hand  
pleading for coins. With a head hung low he  
spoke quietly, nervously, “Can you help me?  
Just a few coins will help.”



People turned their heads and spun around their backs, rounded like a globe. But he asked again and once more, poking at the crowd until his voice had vanished to the sound of city life.



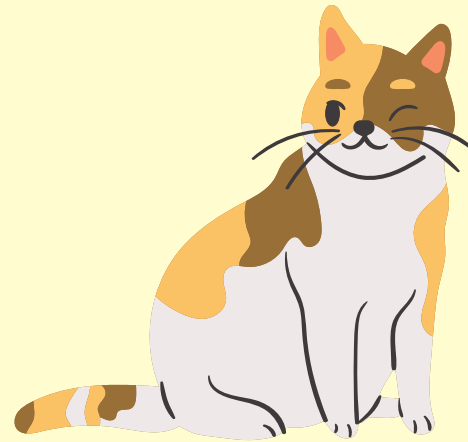
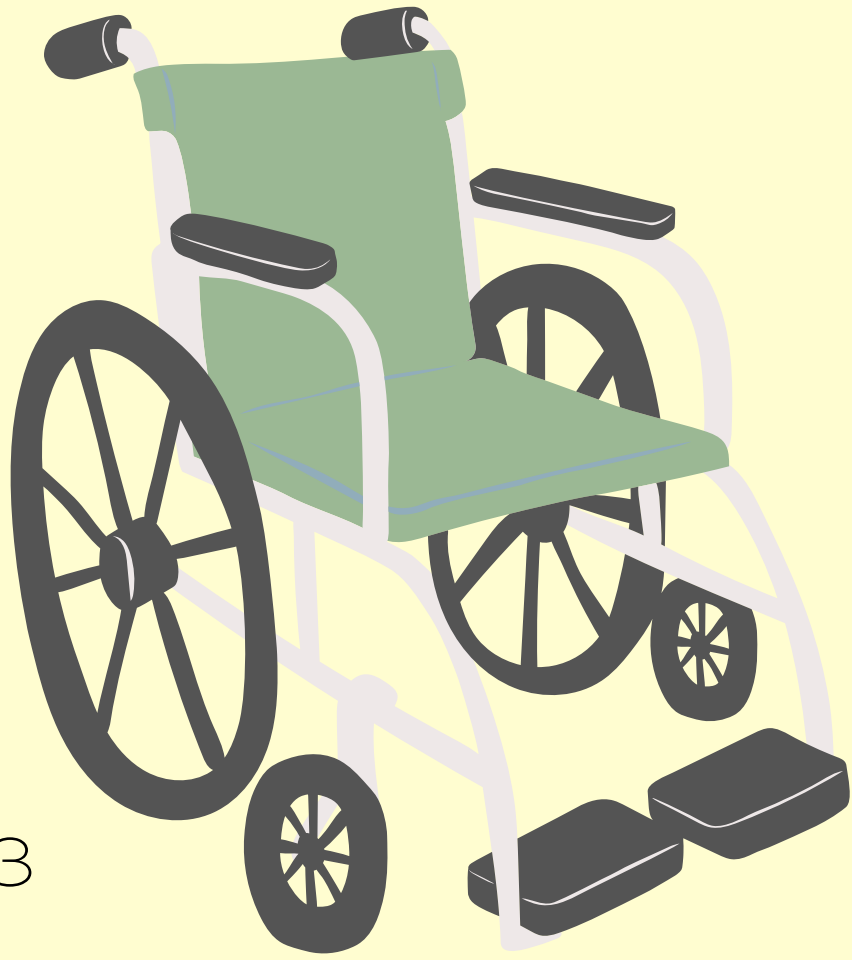
May watched as the man sat in a bundle and  
dangled his head. His burdened shoulders  
slumped like the shattered arms of a worn out  
bird.



The cat left May and went off to ask any one for food. Some ignored it ... some shooed it away ... some even angry. No-one fed it.

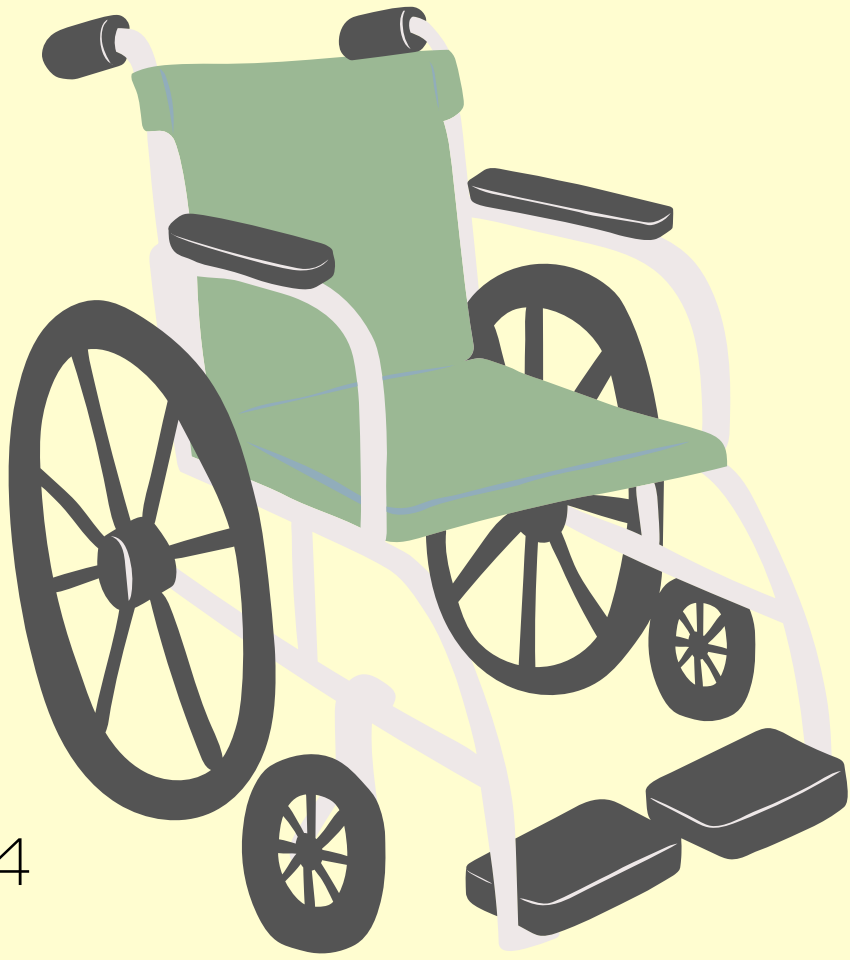


Then, the feline shuffled over to the man with the pointy mustache and perched at his untied shoes. With a desiring tilt of its head the cat started walking closer.

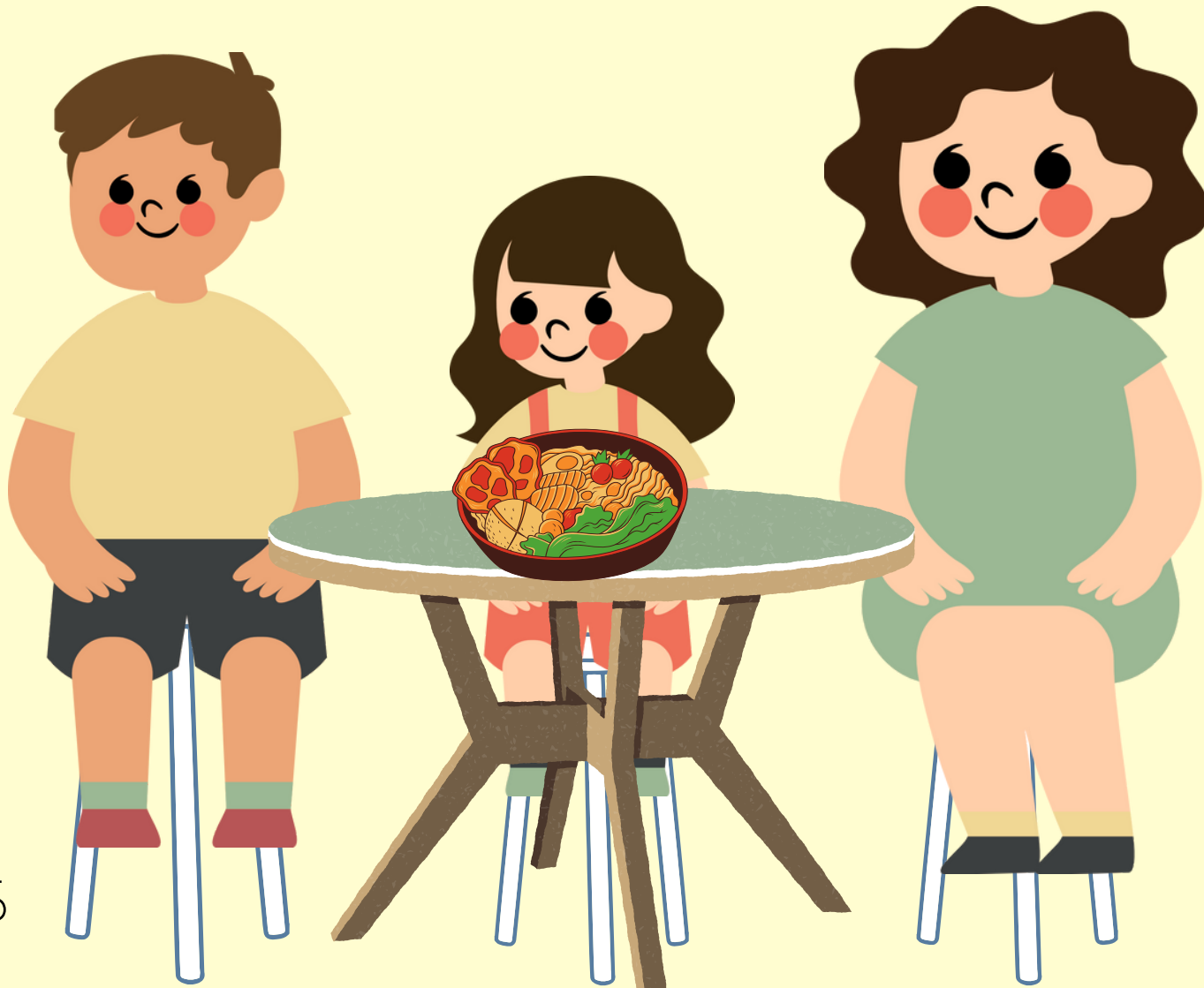




his cold fingers rumaged for a brown paper bag and he fed the cat some specks just as  
May's mum come's to the table with  
afternoon tea.



May gazed up at her mum, she was smiling joyfully. "Come on" said May's mum. They strided over and pulled the man up. A grin shone from the man's grateful face. The three of them all shared afternoon tea together happily. And May's mum agreed to adopt the little cat! When may spreads some crumbs... the cat comes and joins them.







May is a little girl who was shopping with her mum when she discovered a little cat. The cat has no home and has been looking for one for a long time. Will the cat get adopted or forever stay on this lonely paris street.