

It was in the middle of the night when Xavier finally decided that going into the forest was the right thing to do. He has been not sleeping properly for such a long time because of the noises that were coming from there. It was 3am and he never felt more scared in his entire life. Xavier's hands were shaking and he felt shivers all over his body. Nonetheless, he wanted to find out what was happening in the forest. As Xavier started walking, the noises intensified. The grass was unexpectedly lush and you could barely see your feet. After a few steps, which felt like a *thousand* to him, he noticed a wooden house and, of course, the noises came from inside. Xavier thought of opening the door and, out of the blue, it opened itself. His heart skipped a beat.

« Come in » a voice said, it was the voice of an old man.

« Oh gosh, I'm going to die » Xavier whispered. He stood terrified in front of the door.

« I said to come in » the scary voice repeated. Xavier entered the house. The living room (in his opinion it would be more appropriate to considerate it 'The dying room') was huge. There was an old, brown and dirty sofa in the centre of the room. The noises came from under it and, in fact, he spotted at least twenty small cages with cats inside. Xavier was absolutely shocked.

« Milo? Why are you here? Pumpkin? Oscar? » he cried. He couldn't believe that all the cats that went missing in all these years were in front of him, therefore he tried, in vain, to free them.

« Stop touching *my* cats » the voice shouted.

« Who are you? They aren't yours! » Xavier answered « Look, this is Ms Norris' cat. It went missing ages ago. This is Luna, my drama teacher's kitten and *oh* poor Milo! He's my dear grandma's cat. She's desperated without him! » he continued. Out of nowhere, an old man appeared in the darkness. Xavier couldn't even see his face.

« You know, when I was a kid my mom passed away. She died because of her allergy to these creatures. However, no one really cared about it. » the man paused at every word « They continued their insignificants lives with their insignificants cats. When I grew up I didn't want any cats wandering around since they remind me of what they did to her. » he was crying now.

« Although I'm so sorry for your mother, these poor animals are going to die here. I can't stop you, but they can » Xavier announced. The police bursted into the room and arrested the man so that Xavier could finally sleep peacefully.

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