

Alfie's Adventure



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Prologue



On December 3rd 2019, Jackie (our lovely dinner lady) lost her beloved cat, Alfie. He was 13, old and very timid. She was very worried about him! She put up posters everywhere but he spent weeks missing.

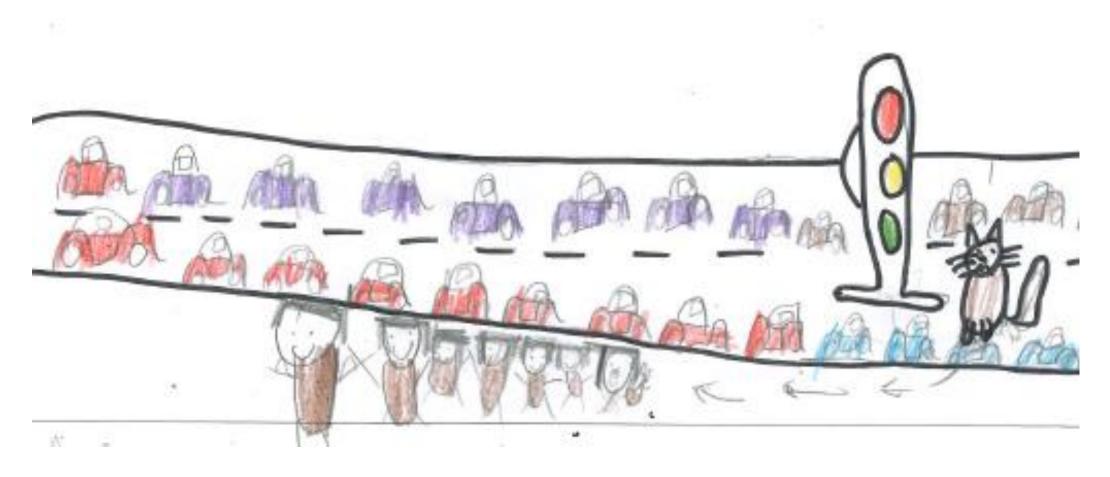
Luckily the story has a happy ending! Read on to find out the story of what our St John's children thought had happened to Alfie!



One cold day, Alfie was in the garden when he suddenly heard a loud barking noise. He was very scared! It sounded like a huge dog was going to chase him! Luckily he spied a gap in the fence and jumped straight through it and out into the street.



Alfie ran and ran and ran. Then he stopped. He looked around and realised that he was lost! He started to worry that he would never find his home!



Alfie came to a busy road with lots of huge cars whizzing past. How was he going to get across? He watched people crossing over. They were pushing a button on some lights. It was magic! The cars stopped! Alfie quickly crossed the road with the people.



Alfie trotted on and on. All day he walked until in the evening he came to a park. He spotted a man sitting on a bench and went up to him. He jumped up and sat next to him. The man seemed confused that the cat would not leave him alone. "Maybe you're homeless just like me" said the man. "My name's Fred. You can stay with me a while if you like?"



The next day a very kind old lady brought some sandwiches for Fred and when she saw Alfie sitting there, she went to the fishmongers and brought some lovely fresh cod for him. Alfie gobbled it down! The lady looked out for Fred and Alfie every day and brought them little treats.



Alfie stayed with Fred for the rest of December and January. But one day Fred needed to move on. He took Alfie to the kind old lady's house and asked her to take good care of him.



The kind old lady looked after Alfie all through February and gave him lots of food to eat. Alfie thought about Jackie every day and one day he decided he must go and look for her again.



Alfie wandered down the street and past an open gate.

"Squeak! Squeak!" What was that noise?

Alfie followed the noise down the driveway. It seemed to be coming from an open shed. He peered inside. Wow a mouse!

All of a sudden the door closed behind him! He was trapped.



Alfie was stuck in the shed! The mouse had gone and there was nothing to eat! "Miaow Miaow" he cried, but nobody heard him.

Days went by but still nobody came.

Alfie grew thinner, dirtier and more miserable as each day passed. He missed Jackie terribly and wondered if he would ever see her again.

One day, shivering he feebly tried to stand up and knocked a rake over. It crashed to the ground. Then suddenly the door was flung open and there stood a man glaring at him!

Alfie found the strength to limp past him and out of the gate, until he collapsed in a nearby garden.



The next morning, an elderly couple opened their curtains and saw a very thin and bedraggled Alfie lying on their front lawn fast asleep. The man scooped him up and took him to the vets. He had a special microchip that told the vet that he belonged to a Jackie Kelly.



At last Alfie was home with his lovely family.

Jackie was so pleased to see her beloved Alfie again!



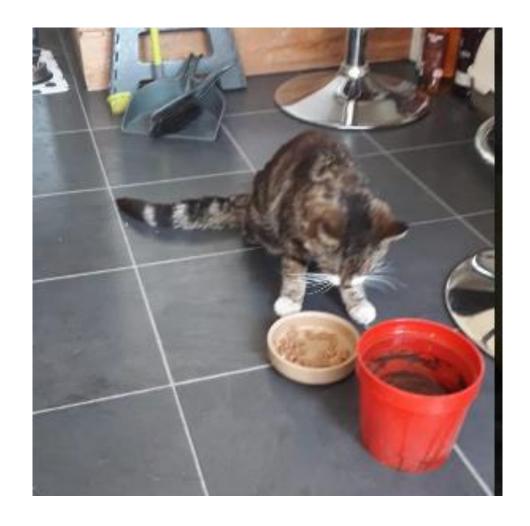
He was so tired and weak that he just lay straight on his Sponge Bob Square Pants rug and fell straight to sleep.



After a while Alfie lifted his head. He couldn't believe he was home.



He was really hungry, so on wobbly legs he went in search of his bowl.



Ahh! There it was. On the kitchen floor. Yum yum!

I think I'll stay close to home from now on, thought Alfie.