



in the picture:
"a state of being fully informed or noticed"
The Concise Oxford Dictionary

Time to get equal

scope

About cerebral palsy.
For disabled people achieving equality.

Joe's Kitten

Transcript

Joe was playing his music in the kitchen rather loudly. He liked his music. Mum was busy. 'Go into the garden and play. It's a nice day, and take your music with you'. Joe picked up his walkman and sulked. He didn't want to play outside. His brother and his friends were there and they wouldn't let him play their games. They thought he was a baby. They didn't understand that he was clumsy and sometimes took a little longer to do things.

Joe went outside. Of course they said 'No', so Joe began to wander around the large garden kicking up the fallen leaves pretending they were footballs and he was a famous footballer scoring goals. Suddenly the leaves began to move, he looked closely and there he found a tiny ginger kitten. 'Who are you', he asked as he picked the bundle up 'and where's your mum?' The kitten was cold, so he looked around to make sure no one was looking and placed the kitten under his coat. He knew if he was spotted the kitten would be taken from him because he wasn't allowed anything fragile because he was clumsy. 'This is our secret,' he said as the kitten poked his head out of his coat. 'Shhh. I promise I'll be gentle', as he made his way back to the house. He slipped quietly inside and went straight up to his room. Once safely inside, he placed the kitten on his bed. It immediately began to nuzzle his hand and he laughed. I think I'll call you Tigger because you have stripes.

He found an old shoe box under his bed and wrapping the kitten carefully in his favourite baby blanket he stroked its head until it fell asleep and then he went for his tea. 'You're quiet' his mother said, but Joe never answered. He was busy thinking of all the adventures he could have with his new friend Tigger.

That night after feeding Tigger some tuna from his sandwiches and some of his milk, he crept into bed, the kitten alongside him, and fell asleep. He began to

dream and in that dream Tigger became a ferocious tiger and together they would set off on all kinds of adventures.

One night while everyone else was asleep, because Tigger was feeling a bit homesick, they decided to go into the jungle to find his mum. They travelled deep into the jungle and saw all the animals but they couldn't tell them where Tigger's mum was. They travelled on deeper into the trees. By now it was quite dark but Joe wasn't afraid, he had his friend Tigger so he felt safe. Soon as they stopped for a rest, Joe realised they were lost. They came to a clearing and he spotted Lisa his friend from school. He ran over and hugged her. 'I'm glad to see you,' he said, and she introduced him to her uncle. 'Hello there.' Lisa's uncle said. Joe backed away but Lisa smiled so he knew it was alright. 'Climb aboard my hot air balloon. We'll all go home together'. The balloon was brightly coloured and they all climbed aboard. They soared high above the trees over the jungle. They stopped and had tea with the monkey band. They watched the polar bears on the ice cap and watched the whales swimming and the dolphins having fun. They saw the seals taking the fish from the fisherman's nets and travelled on. Joe was very tired and fell asleep on the floor of the big basket.

He awoke, hearing his mum shouting him for breakfast. He stretched and turned over. He jumped up with a start and found not the kitten but the tiger. Oh no! What can I do with you now? But that's another adventure.

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