

Anna's Class Pet

by Anita N. Amin



It was Anna's turn to take Trouble home.

"Take good care of our class pet," her teacher said.

She handed Anna a cage. Trouble, a small white mouse, was sleeping in it.

Anna hugged the cage all the way from her class to her seat on her bus.

"A mouse!" Some kids shrank back.

Others wanted to hold Trouble. Anna said, "No, he might run away."

Suddenly, the bus hit a bump. The cage door popped open. Trouble jumped out.

"Wait!" Anna ran after Trouble. "Catch that mouse!"

Kids screamed and stood up on their seats. Some kids leaped into the aisle to help catch Trouble.

But Trouble was too fast. He climbed over seats, darted under seats, and raced down the aisle.

The bus pulled up to Anna's stop. "What is going on?" the driver huffed as he opened the door.

"Catch that mouse!" Anna cried, running down the steps.