

Rebecca Kaplan

## The Metamorphosis

When Rebecca woke up one morning from a night filled with strange dreams, she looked down at herself lying in bed and saw that she was changed into an ugly, heaving, disgusting rat. She was too weak to put her head above the covers, and she was in total darkness for a long time before she broke free. Because she thought the covers were dragon wings, she was trapped below them. She battled the frightening dragon to release his clutch on her. The battle was gruesome, but finally she kicked the covers with surprising strength and broke free. She stood up on her pillow, which she thought was the dragon's chest. Because she had killed the dragon she could not feel a heartbeat. She stared down at the floor because she thought she was on a cliff. She slipped on a silk blanket and started to fall. Quickly, she grabbed the mattress and clawed her way down. And in the place of the claw marks was cotton, oozing out like a liquid. When she reached the ground, she fled to the steps and realized she didn't know how to climb down the steps. She tried everything. She tried to walk and not stop, but that didn't work. She tried crawling down the steps, but that was too scary. Then she tried to jump down the stairs, and guess what, it worked! Soon, she had jumped her way down to the very last step. She scurried into the kitchen and found that strangely she had a craving for cheese. She approached the refrigerator and tried to open it, but it seemed to be locked. She thought to herself "why is the door locked? I never even knew it had a lock." She saw an open closet and spied an open bag of extra salty pretzels. Then, it dawned on her, she devised a plan. It was the sneakiest plan you and I ever heard of. She ran as fast as a speeding bullet to the closet and opened the bag of pretzels and shoved a bowl under the bag and they fell right into the bowl. Then her human brother came into the house and she quickly scribbled down a note which said:

DEAR BOB, HERE IS A SNACK FOR YOU TO DO YOUR HOMEWORK!  
LOVE, MOM

He glanced at the bowl of pretzels and heard his stomach growl, so he got a handful and stuffed them in his mouth. His tongue had a salty sensation and in result he ran to the refrigerator and got a glass of water. Quickly, Rebecca ran to the fridge and got some cheese. Oh, how she felt she deserved it. Then as fast as she could, she ran out of the fridge and devoured the cheese. Then she heard the front door open. Sreeeeeeeech! Before the door shut she scurried out into the coat room and just about reached the door when a sudden "Ahhhhhhh!!" filled the house. All she could see were big clunky feet. She tried to get outside but was pushed out by a broom instead. She ran down the steps and into the street. Suddenly a car came rolling over her. She screamed, suspecting someone might hear her. But instead of

a human, a mean and savage cat heard her and came to check her out. Soon the cat was strutting her way and sniffed her head. The cat meowed and started to try to take a bite out of her. So she ran all the way across the street. The cat started to chase her, so she started to run. She ran up the street and into the place where no cat dared to go in – it was a doghouse. There wasn't a dog in there, it was just that all cats for some reason are just, well, afraid. So once that cat saw her go into the doghouse, she just cleared away. It was getting dark now and she fell into a deep sleep and she dreamed weird dreams and when she woke up she was back to normal, but in a doghouse.