

## Don't Go

It was mid-morning and the Smith family's cat, Ebony, was just finishing off the last few scraps of her breakfast. Most of the family had left the house but Ebony knew that their eldest daughter must still be at home. Her music was **blaring** through the living room speakers.

**Suddenly**, something caught Ebony's eye. A tiny pink creature was **slowly gliding** along the kitchen tiles towards her empty food bowls. Ebony **flattened** herself to the ground, **crept** forwards and **prepared** to **pounce**. To her surprise, the creature began to **dance** to the loud music. Just as Ebony **leapt** towards it, the dancing creature's singular eye grew wide and it **quickly dashed** out of the cat's reach. The chase was on.

Ebony **chased** it across the slippery floor and **followed** it as it **darted** under the sofa. When Ebony **re-emerged** on the top of the sofa, the creature was nowhere to be seen. She **jumped** down and made her way back to the kitchen, **failing** to notice the one-eyed intruder **hiding** behind the table leg.

When the coast was clear, the peculiar creature **happily danced** its way in the direction of the music. Its massive eye **carefully scanned** the room to check no-one was **watching** and it **cautiously reached** out to press one of the silver buttons. The music changed and the creature was **instantly hooked**. Its eye **widened** with excitement. It made its way to the centre of the colourful rug and continued to **dance enthusiastically**.

**Unfortunately**, the dance moves caught Ebony's eye. In a flash, she **re-appeared** at the living room door unable to take her eyes off the creature as it **flitted rapidly** in all directions across the carpet. She **bounded**, she **chased** and she **pounced** but this fast-mover was too much for Ebony. When she gave up and **slowly slinked** away to a comfortable spot on the sofa, the creature continued to **taunt** her, dancing right in front of her face before making its way across the desk.

Only when the creature accidentally knocked an empty mug against the desk did Ebony resume the chase. They **hurtled** across the sofa, **darted** through table legs and **raced** around in circles. Even when the little creature was nowhere to be seen, Ebony continued to **dash**, **dart** and **pounce** until she was **gently lifted** into the arms of the Smith family's eldest child. The game was over.