



The Unwanted

The cat had been following Ryan since ~~the~~ for ~~to~~ half an hour now. He doesn't know from where it ^{had} started to follow him. When he turned back half an hour ago, he saw a white ~~cat~~ kitten with twinkling eyes. He instantly developed a liking towards the little kitten. He decided to take it home...

"No Ryan! No!" His mother declined the whole idea of bringing a cat into ~~the house~~ ^{the house}. His mother was always afraid of cats. She told everyone that she ~~had~~ ^{had an} allergy towards ~~cats~~ cats. But he knew that she was lying. Ryan's father, who was on business tour, was not at home, ~~thus~~ ^{thus} he was saved from a couple

Beating. His father worked in a software company and Ryan rarely saw his father these days. When he asked his mother, she used to say that his father was working hard to make ~~the~~ Ryan's future safe. Ryan had never understood what she said. Nevertheless he shook his head in approval and went to his ~~trona~~ room.

His grandma, was the only one who cared for him. He used to play ^{many} ~~all kinds of~~ games with her and she bought him all kinds of sweets. She was very lovely and never scolded him. She used to say when Ryan did mischieves that God is seeing all his deeds from above and he will punish him if he did mischieves. She was also the only person in the house who welcomed the arrival of the kitten. She fed ^{the kitten} ~~with~~ milk and tied a ^{bell} ~~string~~ around its neck. He used to play with it all the time. His mother used to scolded him whenever she caught him playing with the kitten. It was his grandma who saved him from his mother's.

wrath. His mother would take abo
with steaming face when this happened
Ryan had noticed that something was
going on between them for months.
But he didn't care.

Ryan was sobbing in his room.
He had never felt this sad. He was
going to lose ~~him~~ his kitten. He
had overheard his mother talking
to his father on phone. "I don't
care what Ryan think. I want it
out of this house" He had
not stopped to hear. He rest,
he ran to his room crying.

His father came back from his
tour after two days. Ryan had
expected his father to be angry
but he looked at him with
sympathy in his eyes. ~~At~~ His
eyes were red like he was crying.
He knew that his father was not
going to let him keep the kitten.
He was going to throw it out or
his mother was going to make him.

Ryan ran ~~with~~ with all of the speed he could gather to, ^{his} grandma's room. He knew that his grandma would know a way. And his father searched ~~for~~ grandma. But he could not find his grandma anywhere. Her clothes were also gone. He ran downstairs searching for his grandma. And he found her. She was sitting in a van. Her eyes were red as well. He tried to go near his grandma but his father held him back. There was something written on the back of the van. Ryan could not read full words, he was only in second grade. But he could make out the alphabets. It had taken him a few years to fully make out the meaning of the alphabets: DIVING OLD AGE HOME - A house for the unwanted.

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