

Hamster for a Day ^{2 Homework}

I am picking up my black cord phone.

I almost drop the phone at what I'm leaving,

I am going to hamster sit Hamer (Rezier) Rentz) for 27 days I feel half excited half scared.

I thought about my 13 pet worms that I got from Seattle, 3 months later they died. I don't know why. Maybe it was because they did not have the same

soil? What if the something happens to Hammer, I think, I know how hard it is to lose a pet. so I will try to be as careful as I can with him.

Privately

I am walking in to a strange new taxi with a half nervous half excited feeling in my stomach.

Privately

"Pop" A Bonie with paper in it goes. I walk over to the cold ocean water at Beach Haven Resort. I remember

3



HAMSTER FOR A DAY

Revision

With a nervous look she handed me the cage and him. I felt brave that she chose me over any one else to watch Homer. As I saw the half sad half relieved look on her face I slowly picked up the cage. Homer was one of the cutest things I had ever seen in my life! With his little wet pink nose and orange soft fur. It was like watching a little tiny baby.

As the gray slow small elevator was closing I heard a stressed out voice that sharply said

"You better take good care of my hamster!" I knew they were Arthurs.