The Moon Cat

By

Roscoe

My name is Naomi. I live in Hokkaido, Japan, and this is my journal. Today it is May 12th. I am going to tell you a story about a magical creature. Their name is "Tsuki no neko", or "The Moon Cat". I was a very little girl, only about 4 years old. It was the middle of the night and we were all sleeping when a loud "Bark!" from the family dog Yuki woke us all up. He was staring into the woods, watching something. He suddenly darted off, going as fast as he could. We ran after him into the middle of the woods, but we got split up in the dark.

Suddenly I saw a white light coming from a little ways off. My eyes widened and, mesmerized, I stumbled toward it like a moth to a light. The light grew stronger until I found myself near a small koi pond. In the middle of the rock sat a glowing, white cat, with slanted eyes sitting and watching me. I was so dazed I didn't even realize Yuki sitting next to me, staring at the cat. I went to pet it, but it drifted up, slowly spinning in a circle in the air, just out of my reach. I kept trying to jump to reach it, but I couldn't. Eventually I gave up and sat, disappointed.

Then, all of a sudden, the cat drifted down into my lap. It spoke and said, "My name is The Moon Cat, guardian of the moon. And I will grant you one wish to come true." I was speechless for a minute, but I managed to say, "I want you." A second being came out from the woods, just like the Moon Cat, except it was pitch black. They each had a symbol on their chest. On the Moon Cat it said "Moon" and on the dark cat it said "Night". They flew up into the night sky, circling each other. Then everything went dark.

I woke up and saw that it was morning. I was in my bed, in my pajamas, just like every morning. "It must have been a dream," I said, disappointed. But I got up and saw a box with a bow on it at my feet. I opened it, and a white cat jumped out. I was shocked and looked at its chest. And sure enough it had a black symbol saying "Moon." And we have them to this day. But we call them "Tsuki" for short. My parents did not believe my story, but I know what happened. And sometimes, I'll wake up in the night, and still see light and dark, circling each other in the black of the night.