

Chapter 4

A New Home For Gizzy

One night The Master left with one of the strangers and Gizzy never saw him again. After a few days Christy, The Master's daughter, came and took Gizzy away to a different home.

Immediately she knew that she didn't like this new place. Nothing about it was familiar, except that the big dog was there, the one that The Master always seemed to like so much better than Gizzy did.

Gizzy's mom was not there and neither was The Master, but along with that big dog called Chaz there were two or three other dogs and they seemed to have the run of the place. No one ever scolded them and they seemed to be able to do anything they wanted without ever getting punished. Gizzy was used to being punished when she did things that The Master didn't like, but this was a whole different set up. It seemed like all of them played with each other, but none of them wanted to play with Gizzy. She was living all alone with a house full of strangers. Christy had brought her here in a box with no windows to see out. She had been real scared in the box, but when Christy let her out of it they were in this strange new place.... with all these strange, scary, unfriendly dogs.

She didn't like it. She didn't like it one bit and she knew from the very beginning that the first chance she got, she was going to escape and try to find her way back home where her mom and The Master lived.

Days passed slowly. It seemed like she had been in this new place for a long time, but it was really only several days. Of course Gizzy still couldn't count so it could have been a month for all she would know.

She didn't know exactly what she was going to do, but she knew she didn't want to stay in this place with all those dogs getting all the attention.

Even Christy, whom she had always thought was her friend, didn't seem to like her as much as she liked that big dog, Chaz. Christy hadn't even scratched her head since they had been here. In fact, she had hardly ever been around.

Gizzy didn't know where Christy had been, but every time she saw her she looked like she had been crying and she just wasn't friendly anymore. No treats, no petting, no head scratches. She was just being ignored by everyone in this new house,,,,, except the dogs and they weren't friendly at all. They growled at her and chased her.

Gizzy didn't understand human emotions, but Christy was mourning the death of her father (The Master) and that was why she wasn't as friendly lately. She would get better soon.

The dogs wouldn't let Gizzy get near the food dish and even when they didn't bother her, there was never any food in the dish. Well, at least not what she considered food. This stuff was way different than what The Master had always fed her and it smelled awful.... kinda like dog breath. Gizzy was very, very sad.

She was also very lonely because she was the only cat in the entire house. She missed The Master and she missed Mom. She even kinda missed crabby old Aunt Sky.

There was one younger guy she thought she could be friends with, but it wasn't worth hanging around to find out, so she vowed to herself that when she got her chance to escape she would take it.

There was another dog that tried to be friendly, but the other dogs laughed at him and he quit trying to be friendly cause he didn't like being laughed at

Finally there came a day when they let her outside. She didn't know if she would ever get another chance like this, so as soon as she was alone she took off on a dead run.

Although Gizzy was really happy to be free, it's a big scary world for a cat who had never been alone this far from home. In fact, she had never been completely alone in her life. In the beginning she always had her brothers and sisters and, of course, her mom.

She also had always been around The Master and whenever strange dogs came around, he always protected her from them. Sometimes he'd let her go outside so she could keep away from them, but he also made her a bed up in a high area where only she and Mom had been able to get to it.

She had always been very thankful that The Master liked her so much that he made this special place for her and she just knew if she could ever find her way back to that place, The Master would take good care of her. She was determined that she would find her way back there and she would snuggle up to The Master to make sure he knew how much she loved and trusted him.