



Bella's Big City Adventure

고광호



A tiny, bright yellow tabby kitten named Bella peeked out from behind a overflowing trash can in a bustling city alley. Her siblings and mother were gone, leaving her all alone in the big, noisy world. Despite her small size, a spark of determination shone in her wide, curious eyes.



The chilly city wind made Bella shiver, and her tummy rumbled with hunger. She huddled close to a discarded cardboard box, trying to find a sliver of warmth. Even though things were tough, Bella never lost the tiny glimmer of hope that kept her going.



Suddenly, a colorful butterfly fluttered past, catching Bella's attention. She pounced playfully, her tiny paws batting at the air with surprising agility. For a moment, she forgot her hunger, chasing the dancing wings with all her might.



From across the alley, a kind man named Mr. Kim noticed the little yellow cat's spirited chase. He smiled softly, seeing her resilience and courage in such a tough place. He felt a gentle pull in his heart, a desire to help the brave little creature.



Later that day, Mr. Kim carefully placed a small bowl of delicious kibble and fresh water near Bella's hiding spot. He then quietly retreated, watching as Bella, after a cautious sniff, eagerly gobbled up the food. It was the best meal she'd had in a long time.



Days turned into weeks, and Mr. Kim became Bella's quiet guardian. Every afternoon, he'd bring her food and speak to her in a soft, reassuring voice. Bella began to recognize his footsteps, her tail giving a tiny, hopeful twitch whenever he appeared.



One sunny morning, Bella bravely approached Mr. Kim, rubbing her soft head against his outstretched hand. A rumbling purr vibrated through her small body, a sound of pure contentment. Mr. Kim gently stroked her fur, feeling their bond grow stronger with each touch.



A sudden, heavy rainstorm drenched the city, and Bella shivered uncontrollably under a leaky awning. Mr. Kim found her soaked and miserable, his heart aching for her plight. He knew then that he couldn't leave her out in the cold any longer.



Carefully, Mr. Kim scooped Bella into his arms, wrapping her in a warm towel. Soon, Bella was nestled in a cozy new home, exploring a soft bed and a room filled with playful toys. Her eyes sparkled with joy, a stark contrast to the lonely alley.



Now, Bella and Mr. Kim were inseparable, their days filled with laughter, purrs, and endless cuddles. Bella had found her forever family, and Mr. Kim had found a loyal, loving companion. They lived happily ever after, their bond a testament to kindness and hope.