



PP's Cozy Night

by Py Chen



The rain poured down outside, drumming a gentle rhythm against the windowpane. Inside, a warm glow emanated from a small, cozy room. PP, a large black and white striped cat, lay curled up on a soft blanket.



Beside PP, two smaller cats, one grey and one ginger, snuggled close. They purred contentedly, their eyes closed in blissful relaxation. The room was simple, but filled with a sense of peace.



Suddenly, a loud clap of thunder boomed, making the smaller cats jump. They huddled closer to PP, seeking comfort. PP gently purred, wrapping her body around them protectively.



PP nudged the smaller cats with her head, encouraging them to relax. She knew how scary thunder could be. Soon, the little cats calmed down, their fear melting away.



As the storm raged on outside, the three cats drifted off to sleep. Their dreams were filled with warmth, safety, and the comforting sound of the rain. The room was filled with the soft sounds of purring.



The next morning, the sun peeked through the clouds. The cats woke up, stretching and yawning. They looked at each other, their faces radiating happiness and contentment, ready to start a brand new day together.