



Flashlight Eyes

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ILLUSTRATED BY MALLORY DIXON, AGE 10,
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As I was walking through the alley
to my hideaway home,
I noticed a pair of flashlight eyes
free to run away and roam.

I had no source of light at all
to chase away the creature,
but all I knew of it was that
he had disturbing features.

I turned around back toward the light
When SLAP! It pounced on me.

I struggled to detach it
so that I could go home free.

The clouds now gone, I saw it:
a black and furry sight.

It was a cat! A cat I say!

I ran away in fright.