A Kitten's Journey Home

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Once upon a time, there was a kitten named Benoit. He lived with his mother and two siblings in a rocky outcrop just outside of a huge farm.
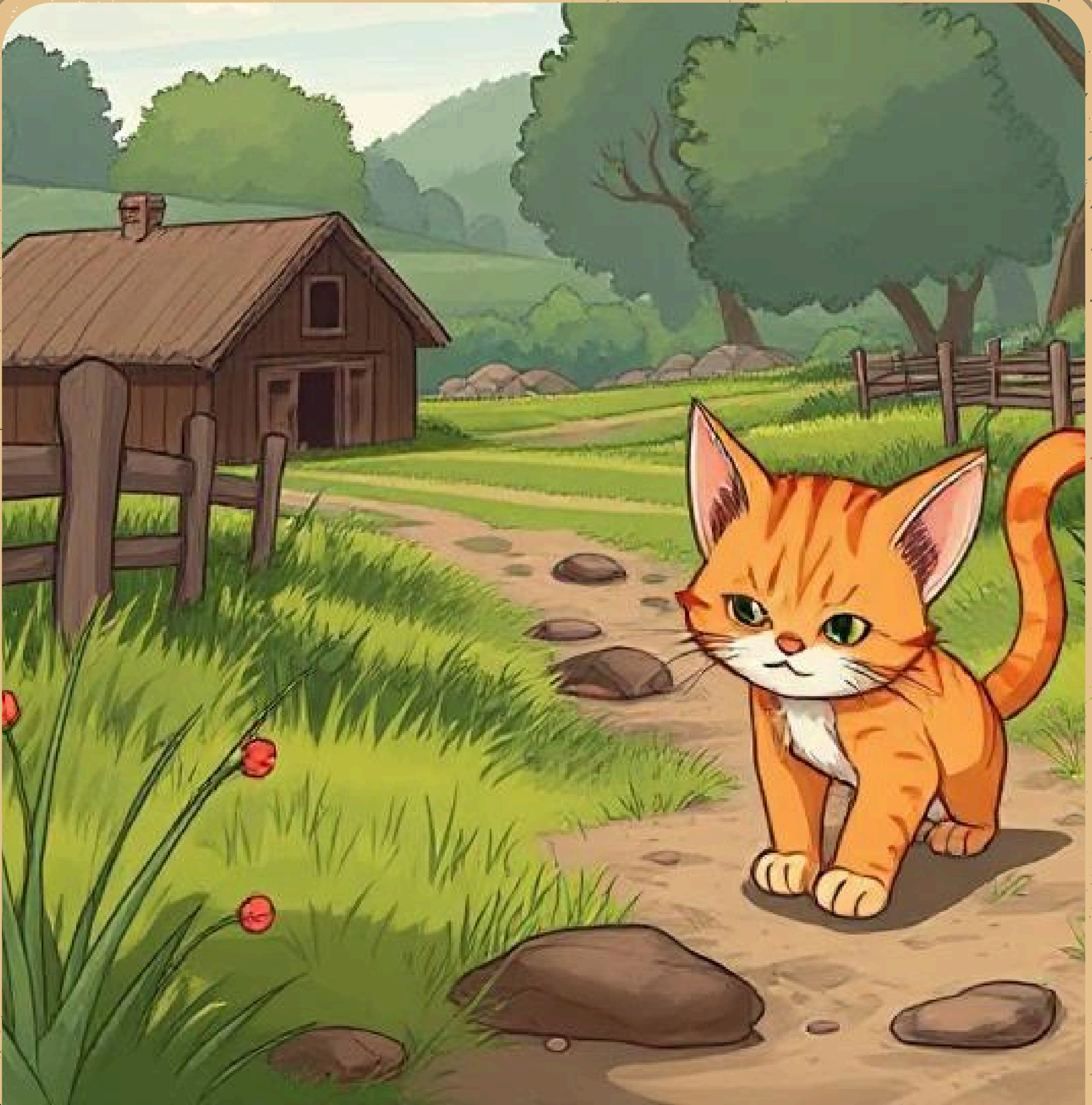
One day, as he was exploring the land, Benoit got lost. He mewled for his mother, but she was too far away to hear. He was all alone, in a strange, new place.

As Benoit walked farther and farther, searching for his family, he stumbled across the goat's pen. To Benoit, the goats seemed to be giant monsters looking to crush him underfoot. He scampered away quickly.

Smack! He ran right into the chicken coop. He backed away quickly from the scary rooster eyeing him down meanly.

Tired and hungry, Benoit dragged his paws, pushing forward, trying desperately to find his way home - when he heard a low growl.

It was a dog! Benoit felt his heart thudding in his chest as the frightening animal loomed over him. He was trembling in fear, and could do nothing but curl up into a ball, mewling pitifully for his mother.

"Who's this?" A gentle voice echoed through Benoit's ears, drowning out the scary growls of the dog. Benoit looked up and into the warm brown eyes of the farmer. The kind farmer picked the tired kitten up and stroked him gently, murmuring softly, "This must be the kitten of the wild cat living near the rocks. Don't worry kitten, I won't hurt you."

Benoit felt safe at last in the farmer's arms. He purred quietly as the farmer carried him back to his home.

The farmer placed him down on the rocky outcrop, just outside of the den where his mother and siblings lived. He scurried to them as soon as he was set down, meowing for his family.

His hope that he would return to his family was realized. He had pushed on and found his way back home, right to where he was meant to be.

THE END