

it's a pet store witch a city it's night time



8 cats

the black cat wants the witch to pick it.

black cat

black hat
grey hair
yellow car

broomstick

The witch is looking for a black cat

Ningsa

Something familiar

One rainy night an old witch was looking for a small black cat. She headed on her dusty broomstick through the rain until she landed at New York city. She took a look at all the cats, all of them were sleeping except for one. There she saw a small black cat with green eyes, exactly what she was looking for. It stood against the glass and made eye contact. It felt like a miracle! So she adopted the cat.