The Cat and the Coconut

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Actual photos taken

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We were in Nassau, Bahamas. We were outside. It was almost pitch black. There were no lights except the hotel rooms that had a dim glow and the lights that were on the tall poles that lined the paths to walk on. Tropical plants lined the walkways. There were lots of families walking past us to their hotel rooms. We were doing a photoshoot while we were walking back to the hotel. My mom and dad were taking photos of my sister, Emme, and I. Pink clouds were by the place where the sun had set, palm trees by the hotel, large balconies. We saw something under a light post.

“What is that?” I asked.

“Let’s check it out,” my dad responded. We walked over to find out what it was. We were surprised at what we saw.

“It’s a cat!” my sister said excitedly, while running over to our mom.

A tiny black cat! We walked even closer. It heard us and got up to see if we had any delicious looking food to snack on. We didn’t. It was super skinny and looked hungry. It was a stray cat. We knew because people have told us there were lots of stray cats around Nassau, Bahamas.

“We have to find something to feed it!” I moaned.

My sister and I looked around for something to feed it. Just then a group of people walked out of the hotel. Two of them had something cupped in their hands. We looked closer…peanuts! They put the peanuts in front of the cat and walked away, like they saw it while they were walking in. The cat smelled it and I could tell what he was thinking…FOOD! He nibbled on the peanuts, one at a time. By the
time he had finished eating, we found something for him to snack on. A mini coconut that was smaller than my hand!

I asked “Mom, can I give this to it please?” I held it up in front of my mom.

“Sure, but be careful.” my mom told me.

I set it in front of him. He looked at it and started nibbling on it for a minute. Then, he got up and walked two feet away from where we found him. Then I had an idea. I picked the coconut up and rolled it. He got up again and chased it. He did a tiny playful leap onto it. It looked like he was just learning to pounce. It was like he was trying to hunt it.

“He is very cute!” Emme commented.

He finally dropped it and looked up at me to say, “Roll it again. That was fun!”

So I gave Emme a turn to roll it. The cat did another playful leap. After a few more times, it was time to go back to our hotel room. We finally started walking back and taking photos on the way.

“Maybe you girls will find another cat you can give exercise to,” my mom said. Maybe we will I thought, as we walked back to our hotel room.