

There was nothing left to do but take the thing home with me. I mean, I couldn't just leave it wandering the streets. Plus I felt kind of sorry for it.



My parents didn't really notice it at first. Too busy discussing current events, I guess.



Eventually I had to point it out to them. "Its feet are filthy!" shrieked Mum. "It could have all kinds of strange diseases," warned Dad. "Take it back to where you found it," they demanded, both at the same time. "It's lost," I said, but they had already started talking about something else.