Chapter 1

A bit rude of me!

Izzy was at the station, waiting for her train to St Hubert's Educational Boarding School For Secondary, to arrive. As it did, she got onto the train and started looking for a cabin. When she found one, there was a boy sitting by the window. Izzy thought "He wouldn't mind," as she slipped onto a bench,

"Oo ar' you?" The boy said rudely, as if he didn't even care,

"I- I- I'm Iz- Izzy," she shivered,

"Bit rud' o' me te do dat!" He said back "Well I fink dat's a bootiful name, mine is Nick-"

"Ooooooh Nick!" Izzy said, she barely said this before the door slid open, a girl with beautiful brown, straight hair was standing behind it,

"Err there's no empty cabins, can I come in here? My name is Anne, Anne Keape," (an-keep-ee) girl nervously said,

"Go away!" Nick said, "You stink!"

"S-sorry he's a bit, y'know, rude," Izzy said, "You really are beautiful!"

"Uhhhh I guess I was a bit rud, I'd be a bit niser nex' tim', I reely must!" Nick said.

They started to make friends as they got to the school.

"Night!" Izzy said to her friends as she got into her bed that night, she was so excited for Christmas Day!

Chapter 2

I'm in Tupelious

"Anne!" Izzy was shouting to Anne,

"What Izzy?" Anne yawned as she sat in a red armchair in a corner of the room.

"It's Christmas Day!" She excitedly jumped around the room. "Let's open our presents, and remember about the Christmas feast in the evening!"

Izzy opened her first present. She ripped of the tape and then the first thing she saw was a small, bright coloured box.

"What could it be, Anne? And anyway, where's Nick?" She asked curiously.

"I dunno, maybe he's still-" Anne said

"Mornin' girls!" Nick came in before Anne could continue.

"Let's just find out what the present will be alright?" Izzy changed the subject as she started lifting of the lid of the box. Inside the box, their was a lamp in a corner; and hugging the side, there was an adorable little kitten! It had a black splash around it's eye.

"Oh my gosh, it's so cute, I love it!" Izzy said as she picked it out of the box "he looks cold, I'd better get my blanket!" Izzy ran upstairs to the girls' dormitories and grabbed a scarlet blanket from her duvet.

"I'm back!" She said as she galloped down the stairs. She put the blanket inside the box and then she put the kitten in with it. She put the box down beside her bed.

"I'll call you, hmmm, Felix!" Izzy said, as she got into her bed and had a nap.

A few hours later, she woke up with a few of her friends staring down at her.

"You almost missed the feast!" A girl said,

"Who are you?" Izzy asked.

"This is my first year at this school, my name is Marietta," the girl replied. Izzy got out of bed and put her skirt and jumper on. She then ran downstairs with Marietta,

"So my name is Izzy," Izzy told Marietta. "Why are you at this school?"

"Well my mum said that I was a bit too much of a handful, so they sent me here. I don't really like it," she replied sadly. Neither of them said a word after that until they arrived at the Tupelious  table.

"So, what house are you in, Marietta?" Izzy asked,

"Tupelious," she replied "what about you, Izzy?"

"Me? Oh I'm in Tupelious as well!" Izzy said.

"Hem hem," their headmistress said "Good evening children, my name is Mrs Fritter! I am very excited to share the news for our new school year! All first years here please!" As she said this, many of the children got out of their seats and ran over to Mrs Fritter. One of them, he had a Tupelious badge on his Jumper, tripped over Marietta's foot,

"Ow!" She screamed so loudly about half of the children stopped what they were doing and stared a Marietta.

"Err hi there," the boy said "who are you?"

"Err my name is Marietta, and this is my friend Izzy," she replied

"Oh I'm Fred," the boy said nervously. "I-I better go,"

"Bye,' Izzy said.

"Nick, Anne!" Izzy saw her friends in the common room.

"Yeh wot?" Nick said,

"Well I've got, well a friend," Izzy said,

"Yup we know, us righ'," Nick replied,

"No it's her," Izzy said as she revealed Marietta.

"Hi, I'm Marietta," she said, Anne's face dropped,

"But-" she started

"No buts, she's nice," Izzy said, turning around to see none other than Fred,

"Fred!" She shouted,

"Who's Fred?" Anne said,

"I am," Fred said "and who are you?"

"Anne an' Nick," Nick said. Izzy turned away

Chapter 3

Nothing could go wrong now

"Hey little one!" Izzy was saying to Felix early the next morning. She picked him out of the box and took him to the common room.

"Hi Izz, is it ok if I call you that?" Fred said as she came down the stairs,

"Oh I get called that all the time, I don't mind it but I hate ickle Izzle," Izzy replied.

"What's that little furry thing in your arms?" Fred asked,

"Oh that's Felix, my kitten," Izzy replied,

"A kitten? I ADORE THEM!" Fred screamed "Wait, are pets even allowed?"

"Oh Mrs Fritter lets us have a cat, a dog, an owl or a parrot!" Izzy exclaimed.

Chapter 4

ATTACK

Izzy was in the library, reading about homework that she was given, suddenly, she felt a funny feeling in her head, everything started getting blurry, she tried to shout but no one could hear her. Everything reappeared in a big, dungeon like room. She saw all of her friends staring at her, she even had Felix in her arms. He just meowed.

"W-w-what's g-g-going on?" Izzy shivered like mad.

"D-dunno!" Nick said

"I'm scared!" Marietta said hugging Anne.

"Shwooooooooooo," there was a noise, they heard it twice. Before their eyes, a big dragon came into sight.

"Aghhhhhhhhhh!" They all screamed, Felix even jumped out of Izzy's arms.

"W-what's that?" Anne said, pointing at the dragon. Fred was crying.

"C-come on guys l-let's a-ATTACK!" Izzy screamed.

"MEEEEOOOOOWWWWW!" Felix loudly meowed.

"Shhh shhh," Izzy quieted him. The dragon shot past the children, missing them by inches. All of them squeezed together in a tight space while Felix was pawing and hissing at the dragon.

"Felix, come 'ere!" Izzy said, Felix just continued pawing and hissing.

The dragon swooped down and took Felix on it's back.

Chapter 5

NO FELIX!

"FELIX! FELIX NO! STOP IT!" Izzy was shouting, she was so worried about him. He started scratching the dragon and hissing as fiercely as a snake. Felix kept pouncing up and down like a beach ball. He scratched as hard as his little claws could bear, even though he was only a kitten, he was stronger than a lion.

"FELIX YES FELIX YES! YOU'RE DOING IT!" Fred was shouting so loudly that the dragon started flying towards him.

"FRED! NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!" Marietta was shouting. Fred screamed. The dragon swiped along Fred's arm, he shouted,

"HELP!"

The dragon was in to much pain to be able to hurt.

"Brrrrrrrruuuuuuuuuuu, brrrrrruuuuu!" It shouted painfully. Felix was defeating it!

Chapter 6

He was gone, but he came back

Before anyone could say anything, Felix disappeared in the dragon's mouth.

"F-f-Felix!" Izzy cried, as she said this, the dragon dropped dead, her cries turned into cries of happiness when Felix proudly squeezed out of the dragon's mouth.

"FELIX! We couldn't have done it without you!" Marietta said, picking him up and then passing him to Izzy.

"We would 'ave bin dead in secs wifout him!" Nick said.

"But how do we get back?" Anne asked,"Oh never mind," she noticed the small passageway that revealed itself once the dragon had died. They started crawling through the passageway. It was covered in dirt and wet moss.

"Ewww, it's disgusting!" Anne said,

"Well it's the only way out of the dungeon," said Marietta. They had gone through what seemed to be hours until they arrived at none other than at Mrs Fritter's office.

"Ahhhh have you been down there?" Mrs Fritter said softly.

Chapter 7

How to explain

"Mrs Fri-" Anne started,

"No Anne, have you defeated the guarding dragon?" Mrs Fritter said,

"Well not exactly," Fred started, the children told the whole story.

Within days their story was spread around to the whole school. They couldn't even get from one end of a corridor to another without someone asking for an autograph. Everyone was whispering about it in the Tupelious common room about a week later. Everyone thought it was surprising that a kitten would be able to do something so extraordinary.