

# The Cat

## by Marc

**As soon as I saw him, I knew the truth:** he is different from the others. He's blue, he wears a blue mask and a blue overall, but he's a cat...a very special cat. This cat is mine and there is no one like him. He's not a live cat but he's very important to me. He knows everything. His hobby is sleeping, and he sleeps on my bed. When he waits for me during the day, he has a long nap. He often helps me to find answers to questions, and he talks to me through his mind and mine.

He told me that one day, he woke up and had the idea of becoming a pilot. He looked up the website of the National Academy of Civil Aviation in Toulouse. He went there without any stress because he's very good at Maths and Physics. He arrived in Toulouse on a Saturday afternoon for the entrance exam and he got very good results: he passed the exam. The first year was harder than the next three (he spent four years there). This academy is normally an engineering school but there is also a pilot option and the Cat took it. The Cat got a pilot certificate: now he could fly a plane.

His first flight was from Paris to Amsterdam, with an Airbus A320 and 150 to 200 passengers. Before a flight there is always a meeting to decide what route to take depending on the weather. The Cat got ready and went to this meeting. It was on a Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock. The Cat and his crew talked and decided that the plane would arrive at Schiphol airport from the sea with the west wind. The journey would take 2 hours and 6 minutes, because the weather was good. The Cat

trained a lot in the flight simulator to prepare for the flight. The next day the Cat got up and prepared himself for the flight. At 10 o'clock he was at the Paris Charles de Gaulle airport and he met his crew. They entered the plane and the Cat started to prepare the plane. Thirty minutes later, the passengers were getting on the plane. Then the plane took off. 10 minutes later, the sky became grey and it started to rain. Strong wind shook the plane but the Cat managed to control it. At Schiphol airport the wind was strong too, so it was difficult for the Cat to land the plane. But he did it.

After this flight, the Cat decided he prefers sleeping because it's too hard being a pilot. He came back home, and now, he will never fly a plane again.

