

The Ball By Theeban Mahesan

It's not my own story, it's my friends but I'll tell you everything I know...

It happened last Sunday evening. We were all at George's house chatting, listening to music and playing ball. It was only when the ball stopped rolling, we discovered Gary was missing. One minute he was there, the next he was gone. We looked for ages but there was still no sign of him. We were all worried. Where did he go? George was in tears. It was late. We had to go. I think George left Gary's cage open in the hope he might return...