

Nick

Title

By Melanie [REDACTED]

At night when I go upstairs I hear the pitter-patter of my hamster, Nick, going full speed on his wheel. His eyes big; his whiskers flying all around, and the rattle of the food he has stashed in there. His legs blurring, it seems like he won't stop, but then, he does. His one and a half year old body can't take him any longer. He disappears to the water bottle hanging over his bed corner, and his body is trembling. Then he croaks open his favorite treat, a fresh Sunflower Seed. He eats it slowly getting a huge meal out of it because it is half his size. Then he runs up the tube leading up to his giant wheel, and plops down onto the bottom of it. Then, once again, the pitter-patter of his feet are going full speed on his wheel can be heard through the whole house. His eyes big; his whiskers flying all around, and the rattle of the food he has stashed in there. His legs blurring, it seems like he won't stop, but then he does. His one and a half year old body can't take him any longer.