

My Best Friend, Chessy

My best friend, Chessy, and I do everything together. Not that many people can see her, and that makes her even more special. When I was little, we played a lot together. One time, I said I wanted to fly my kite, but I think she misunderstood. She turned me into one! She tied strings to my feet and used her magic to make the wind blow hard. But it turned into a tornado! She didn't know how to control her magic very well, but she got me to safety. That taught me that she's still young, and needs to learn things, just like I do!

Chessy and I work on things together. At recess, we think of ideas for marble tracks. She comes up with really good ones. We also play Rock-Paper-Scissors, and she wins more than I do (only because she cheats by magically stopping time)! She makes me feel special. She cuddles with me when I am going to bed, especially when I get scared. Chessy doesn't have any family, so I make sure she knows that she can always rely on me. When I have playdates (with "hooman friends," as Chessy says) I don't want her to feel lonely, so I whip up another cute kittycorn friend for her to play with.

Now that I'm older, she only comes out of her house to help me when I am scared or sad. Whenever she snuggles my cheek with her nose, her horn hits my head, and then we both end up laughing! Chessy is a great hugger, even if she squeezes a little too much. As I grow up, Chessy will grow with me, and I know she will always stick with me. We will always be BFFs!