

HOW I MET MY OWL

BY: KATE OH (AGED 8)

I am walking in the forest when I reach the prettiest clearing I've ever seen. A pink dolphin is swimming around the lake. It's skin is a glossy pearly pink. I sit down on the smooth fresh grass and start to eat my sandwich. It has salami and fresh lettuce.

I am patting the dolphin with the moonlight on top of me. Suddenly it moves to the trees and reveals hundred of owls looking at me curiously. I don't mind. I finish my sandwich. One of the owls suddenly perches on my arm. It is cute with extremely round eyes. The owl begins to speak. How amazing!

'Can I live with you?' he asks.

'Yes!' I reply.

The owl is an excellent alarm because before he goes to sleep (which is when I'm waking up), he does a loud HOOT! He's brown and small and smells like salami. He gives me my mail straight from the postman. I take him out every Sunday so he can fly around, but only at night.

