

The Case of the Missing Firebird

All I could hear was barks, if you were deaf or not you would still hear dogs everywhere. Winnie could smell or see something that I could not. It was sometimes really annoying how dogs could see or smell something that you couldn't! Argh. However, on the other side, we can talk but dogs can't!

Later that day, I needed to take Winnie for a walk. Winnie was one of those puppies that loved barking. She is a long-haired collie that loves to chase ANYTHING!! I am one of them people that let's dogs do anything, anywhere. Making sure that I would always clean up after them!

"Come on Wyn," I said as I was getting ready.

We jumped out of the house and walked into the Lizard Village. I saw lots of people walking around with their dogs. Winnie tried to pull me to the dogs to say hello but I didn't want to bother them.

We got to the Lizard Point, where the sea was calm and relaxed with the sea slowly lapping against the rocks. Not like Winnie she was excited and barking, Winnie loves the sea snapping at the waves all the time. We had our fun and so we walked up the steep hill back home.

As we walked pass the path to Housel Bay, Winnie's ears pricked up. She took a step back to me and then we heard a horrible cry, it sounding like something was in distress.

"Come on Winnie, let's go and help," I said "You can help me."

Suddenly, in the corner of my eye I saw a flash of fire!

"Aghhh!" I screamed. Winnie barked and then something came out of the bush.

“Oh, who are you!” I said as I stepped back next to Wyn.

“My name is Fire.” said the small firebird.

“Why are you crying?” I asked the bird.

Fire said that her mum got lost in the fields when they were flying pass and one of her wings got hurt. She was unable to fly and she crashed into the fields and was now unable to find her mum.

“Come on let’s go find your mum!” I said

“You will do that for me!” Firebird asked.

“Yes, of course.” I answered back.

We walked into the distance to find the missing firebird.

Winnie, Fire and myself was looking everywhere but we just couldn’t find Fire’s mum.

“Oh, I need to find her she’s my mum” Wailed Fire.

I needed to say to her that we would find her Mum but I was not that sure we would. Suddenly Winnie’s ear pricked up like she had heard something in the distance, before I could see Winnie ran away right towards the distant sunset.

“Winnie” I cried “COME BACK NOW!”

“Do you think she saw my Mum?” asked the baby firebird.

I just shrugged because I still wasn’t quite sure. Fire and me ran (Or flew) after Winnie before she disappeared into the horizon.

As we were running after Winnie like two sharks chasing a fish, Winnie froze.

“Mummy?” Fire cried when she looked at her mum in shock.

“Fire?” whispered the bird.

In a blink of an eye, they were both hugging each other like they have not seen each other for 10 years.

“Have you hurt anything?” I said before she tried to stand.

“Yes, my wing, but who are you?” Firebird Mum asked.

“Oh, I am Maisie and this is Winnie,” I answered back “What is your name.

“My name is Bird” Bird said “Fire and bird equals Firebird.”

I was thinking about Bird’s wing and want to do with it, but the only option was to take her to the vets. But when I said vets to Bird Winnie hid behind my back.

“Don’t worry Winnie you’re not going.” I ensured her.

In just 3 hours we were at the vets ready for Bird to get a good check-up.

“Wow we don’t see this type of bird often!” cried the vet when he took Bird into the room. In just 10 minutes the Vet came out.

“Something very bad has happened” Said the vet sadly.

To be continued.....

By Maisie Thirlaway-Price

Aged 10.