

Everybody Writes!

Vol. I

In The Jungle



8th Grade

Winter 2017-2018

Bronx Park Middle School, X556

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Teachers & Writers Collaborative

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Introduction

From November 2017 to March 2018, I had opportunities to work with each and every member of the Bronx Park community. We called this program “Everybody Writes” because the focus was on giving every student and every teacher a chance to explore creative writing and develop as creative learners. I worked with Bronx Park teachers in professional development sessions, creating space and time for them to experiment as writers and articulate their own philosophies of teaching and writing. I also visited ELA classrooms in each grade (6th, 7th, and 8th), working directly with the students to support their creative writing and reading. I even had a chance to work with English Language Learner students on writing that blends languages and embraces linguistic diversity. In the process, I got to know a vibrant and committed community of learners and educators, and an inspiring group of creative minds.

This is one of three anthologies that gather the creative work that Bronx Park students and teachers created during this residency; it features the work of 8th-grade students.

I visited the 8th-grade classes during their narrative writing unit. They had read adventure stories—Rudyard Kipling’s *The Jungle Book* and Ray Bradbury’s *The Veldt*, and were working on adventure narratives of their own. Their assignment—to write a story about a child being raised by animals—required an enormous imaginative leap. These Bronx students were asked to stretch their imaginations from their own experience growing up in the urban jungle of New York City to another sort of jungle—a place with tigers, or wolves, or monkeys. To create that world, we worked on developing sensory detail for our stories, so that a reader would be able to smell, hear, see, touch, and taste the setting of their stories.

We also talked about the writing process, and learned that writing is rewriting. Thanks to the Ray Bradbury Centre at Indiana University, students were able to examine a very early draft of *The Veldt*, and compare it to the final, published story. They noticed that the first draft lacked detail, dialogue, and development, and so they worked on revising their own stories to include those missing parts.

Throughout our work, we asked ourselves, “What makes a story captivating?” By the end of this unit, the students had many answers to that question—dialogue, sensory detail, characters, suspense—all things that you will notice as you read these stories. The illustrations in this anthology are from Kipling’s *The Jungle Book*, a nod to some of the students’ inspiration in their stories. And while there are echoes of Kipling’s *The Jungle Book* in these tales, there are also reflections of the students’ own experience living in the urban jungle. In these stories, I see themes of resilience, loyalty, and community. They raise questions that are central to who we are: what is it to be a human? Are animals really that different from us? What does it mean to make a place your home? How can we be empathetic and kind?

I'd like to thank Principal Rinaldi and Assistant Principal Hammack for making this residency possible, along with the 8th-grade teachers—Ms. Fall, Ms. Kirby, and Ms. Mercedes—who welcomed me into their classrooms, and collaborated in this creative writing experience. Thanks also to the whole staff at Bronx Park, for building such a positive and creative environment for learning. And above all, thank you to the students whose words are contained within these pages. To everyone at Bronx Park: keep on writing!

Erika Luckert
March 2018

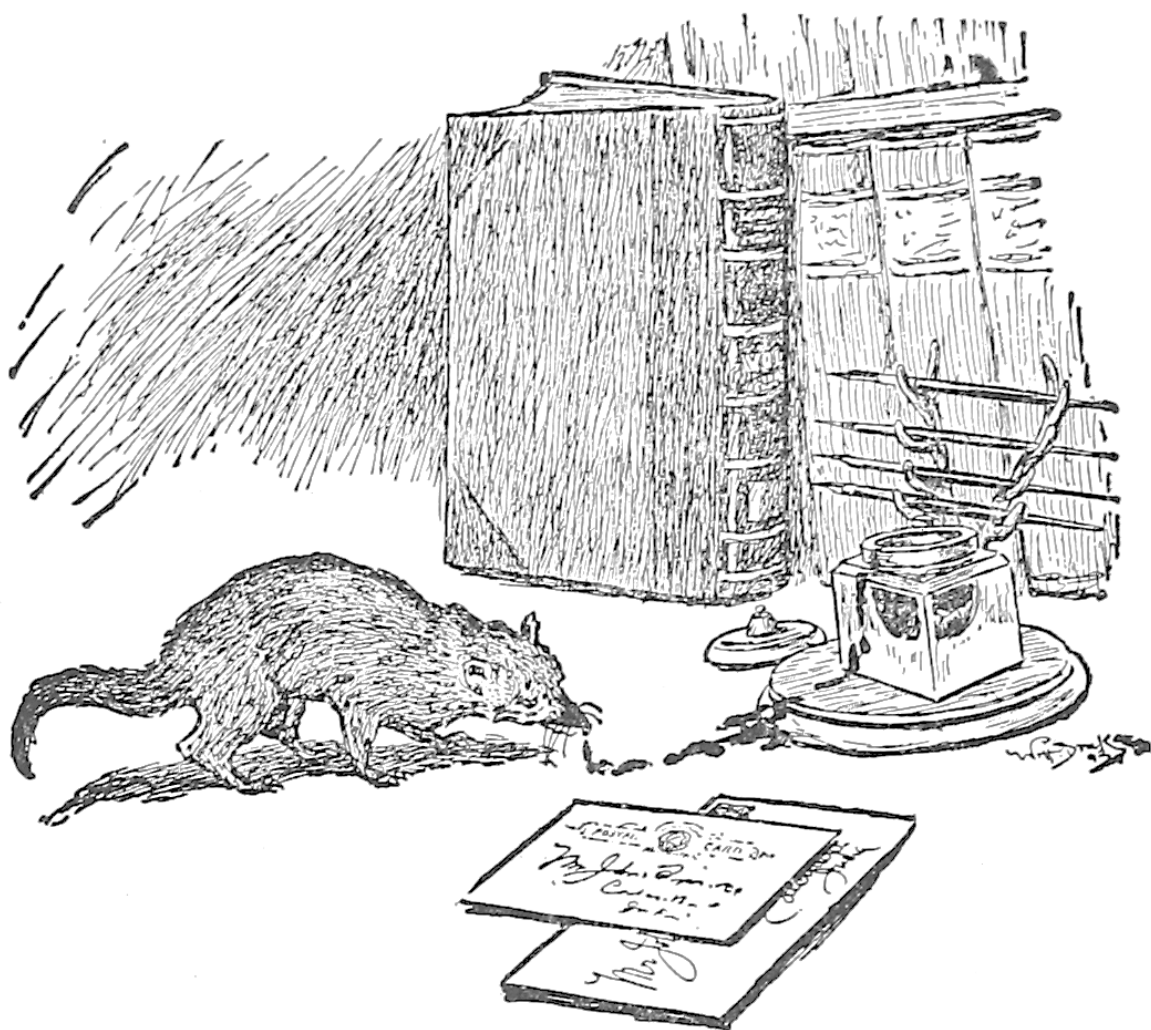
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ADRIAN R.

The parents faced four years in jail for this incident. Natasha was placed in a scary, old foster home where she was waiting to be adopted and be treated the right way and have a fresh new life and start on the right track. That made people feel a lot better because she was going to have a fresh start to her life. She was being taught manners and she was wearing fresh bought clothes and she got education and she was being taught math, science, social studies and ELA which will help her get better in life. She was then sent to a new home where she was going.

5 years later she was 10 years old and it was her birthday and she was turning 11. She got a Birthday present and she opened it with a little help. She was happy because she got a puppy named Buster and every time she woke up or before she went to bed, she played with Buster for 1 hour every day and when she came home from school.

5 years later Natasha was 16 years old and Buster was 3. She came back from school and she saw Buster sick on his comfy bed. Natasha was sad that he was sick so she took Buster to the vet and the vet didn't have the right medicine so she took him to another vet and they had the medicine Buster needed and was not allergic to. The vet gave a prescription to pick up 2 weeks later. The vet said give him vegetables every 2 hours. 2 weeks later Natasha went to the vet with Buster. Buster was feeling better but they still went. Natasha told them that Buster was feeling better so the vet said, "OK great."

So Natasha picked up the prescription and before she left home the vet said, "If Buster ever gets sick again, give Buster a bowl of water mixed with 3 drops of this medicine if he gets sick again. OK, OK have a great day Natasha and Buster. Bye guys."

They went home, Natasha waving goodbye to the vet. "We're home Buster," said Natasha. It was 2:00 in the afternoon and Natasha had to go to work. "HOLY CRAP, I GONNA BE LATE FOR WORK!" Natasha got dressed really fast and left the house. She went on the 12 bus to work.

Meanwhile, Buster was hungry because Natasha forgot to fill his bowl with his favorite food peanut butter ice cream dog food. So Buster went to the kitchen and saw his favorite dog food so he jumped and he was halfway to reaching it so he pushed the chair close to the refrigerator. He jumped on the chair and jumped and he grabbed the dog food on the way down. He opened the bag and started eating.

ALSERGIO M.

The dad left the mom and then she became a drunk and started doing drugs. The teen came and the teen got abused by his mother. Then 2 months passed and the teen said, "Hey mom can I have a dog?"

The mother said, "Ok then come with me."

So he did and she tricked him but since he was a teen he did not know where he was going or his mom's real intention. They arrive at this like bunker and teen asks, while following his mom to this weird looking door, "Why would you put a dog here?"

The mom said “Don’t worry about it. Here, go inside this room.” Boooooom! goes the door and the teen starts freaking out not because of the door but because of weird creatures. There seemed to be like twenty but it was five and posters all around him and then one of the goats bit him and then the others started biting him too. It was like a feeding frenzy. Then causing a panic attack and the teen felt like he just got hit in the head with a frying pan. He remembers this room when he was little and started getting flashbacks about his father and mother fighting and all those abused years of his life.

Waking up he was wondering why this happened. “Why does this happen to me? I never asked for this, why am I always being abused?”

But he soon grew bigger than before and now the goats are the same size as him he also feels stronger and smarter. The goats started talking and he actually saw that his arms and legs were goat’s legs and that he was a goat himself so then the five goats started talking to him and introducing themselves but their furs were all different colors. The first one was ocean blue and he was named Max. The second one was mossy green and she was Ciara. The third one was fiery red like a fire and she was Hunter. The fourth was as violet as a flower and she was Lily. The last was yellow as bright as the sun and she was Manary.

They all said, “We introduced ourselves, now it’s your turn.”

I said nervously, “Um ... sure I’m Aaron.”

I looked at my fur and it started changing colors it turned black with a gold stripe going down the middle of my body. I got a flash back, it was about when I was how the room felt so cold and how it was completely dark and then there was a spark of heat and I could not see what it was but I felt hands on top of me. Then I came back to the real world and they all got scared.

They said to each other “Do you know what this means guys, it means he is the chosen one!”

“I volunteer to train him combat,” the Hunter stepped up.

“I volunteer to train him in controlling his abilities,” Max stepped up.

“I volunteer to train him in the art of survival,” Ciara stepped up.

“I volunteer to teach him about our ancestors,” Lily stepped up.

“I don’t want to do anything, ok? I never asked for this,” I said nervously.

“Fine then shift back into a human and leave. Don’t get caught either because sooner or later you will come back whether you want to or not. Here, let me help you morph since you don’t know how to yet” said Max calmly.

They all morph into their human forms and Hunter breaks the bunker door.

“Why didn’t you do that in the first place?” I said annoyed.

“It would not be much fun and hey remember we will always be here if you need us,” said Hunter.

“Yeah I got it, I just have to think about this ok?” I said.

They all said ok and I left on the mountain and then I got on a bike and rode on to the sunset.

ANTHONY J.

In 2004 there was a boy named Naruto. He had a wolf demon in him, so he was a powerful boy. Naruto was so strong he could run 3000 miles an hour. He had no parents because they died before he was born. There is someone who still loves him. That person's name is Kakashi Sensei. As Naruto's sensei, Kakashi is like a dad to Naruto but Naruto had two more friends, named Sakura and Sasuke. They're both a lot like Naruto.

Naruto is a Hokage. A Hokage is a lord or a ruler, and there are 5 rulers: Leaf, Sound, Earth, Cloud, and Mist. So those are the 5 Hokage's villages and powers. The cloud Hokage betrayed and killed the Leaf Hokage. It was sad times for the Leaf village because they were getting raided by the cloud gang. Naruto fought them off with Sasuke. The Leaf Hokage died, but he destroyed the cloud gang's leader's arms so he can't fight no more.

BARRINGTON B.

The Toddler Who Got Locked Up By His Mother

A little boy was locked up in a room with a goat by his mother. The toddler played and slept with the goats. Eventually the toddler stopped getting enough nourishment. He lost weight until he weighed a third less than a normal/regular kid. Then came the social workers who found him. I also went in the forest and found the kid with the workers. We brought the kid to the doctor and tried to make him come back to human life, but the toddler refused. The doctors told me one day that they were going to inject the toddler with a special medicine called "MUCINEX." I went home to do research on this medicine and found it was used to turn humans that were not regular back to normal. The doctors said in the room he had a disease called "GOATIDIST" This disease could make one person be like a goat forever.

I went back to the doctor the next day and he said "*You could see your friend now.*" In my mind I was saying "*yesssss He is okay*"!!!!

I went in and I could see the blue curtain and the computer the Doctors use. I went in and saw my friend. He was sleeping. I went and sat beside him. I held his hand and he opened his eyes, saying "*Hi*" softly like a squeak of a mouse.

"You are going to be okay, by Wednesday you will be back home but you will not walk or play like for two or more weeks but after, you will be back to normal life," I said.

He said "okay," I said "okay," and then we continued talking.

I asked him "how old are you?"

He answered and said, "6 years old."

"What is your name?"

"Andrew Brown," he said.

I asked, "Where do you live?"

He replied, "I don't remember it," but I knew where he lived, I was just trying to keep him up to talk instead of sleeping there all day.

I told him I was going to leave him and go home and I will come back tomorrow. The next day came. I went until the third day, when the doctor said to me that they gave him three doses of Mucinex so he could go home the next day.

The next day came. The hospital called his dad by the name of Bally, who picked him up and carried him home. He went home and I also went with him, when we reached and went inside the house I gently asked his dad if we could have sleepovers sometimes. He never hesitated, he said "*of course.*" I was so happy. After I went home and from there on we had sleepovers and became best friends.

BRIANNA B.

Jenny Patel in the Jungle

A ten-year-old girl was found in a cave with a wild dog pack. She was left alone and abandoned by her own parents. She had to struggle and survive an unstable childhood with only animals in the jungle.

At first the wild dogs weren't sure if they wanted to take Jenny in, because she was a man's cub. But as the goddess of the jungle, they had to take Jenny in because they felt bad for her. She was one of dog's children, and they didn't want her to be taken by "evil side" the wild dog family. "The Devil Dogs" are vicious, mean and the craziest animals on the face of the earth.

Jenny had to adapt to the habits of living in the jungle and use the wild dog's techniques in order to survive. The dogs gave her a test.

"If you pass, you will be loved and protected by the goddesses of god, and will become a mighty warrior," said one of the goddess wild dogs.

Jenny replied, "If only, if only, I will make you proud."

"YOU WILL, YOU DO," one of the goddess dogs replied. The test began.

"You must run through the Great Swallow Falls to Jaguar's territory and back without dying or getting eaten," the goddess dog said.

Jenny Patel is more nervous than ever. Her heart beats faster than a lion hunting its prey.

Jenny starts running and running trying to catch her breath and she is gasping for air. While this is happening she is having flashbacks about how she was abandoned at the age of 2 years old, and trying to remember what her mom and dad looks like. She hears lullabies and the soft breathing of dogs. Then when she snaps back into reality, she crashes into the jungle floor BOOOOOOOM!!!

By the time she gets up, she notices that she is far away from home. She had seen something in the blur. She discovers that the hidden blur beneath the shadows is The Devil Dogs.

Jenny Patel comes across the evil side of the dog family and now has to fight to survive on her own using the special Goddess Dog techniques. Fighting for her life, Jenny goes for the kill so the good can rule both Evil and Goddess dog's side. Jenny struggles to get backup to win the fight.

"I WON'T STOP! I CAN'T. YOU CAN'T STOP ME! I WILL FIGHT TILL THE DEATH OF ME FOR MY FAMILY!" Jenny Patel replied.

"YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A DISGRACE TO OUR KIND!" shouted the evil dogs.

Jenny Patel felt courage and she knew she would never give up. She tried to build up strength but the cold unbearable chills were pulling her down. She felt light headed at the same time and she didn't think she would be able to make it back. Her legs became weak and wobbly like seaweed underneath the ocean blue sea.

Suddenly she fell to the floor! When the goddess dogs noticed that she didn't come back after the test, they rushed out of their cave and followed Jenny's scent. They caught up to the scent of human blood. The closer they came to Jenny, the stronger the scent was. When the goddess dogs arrived, tears were already swelling up on their faces. All they could see was Jenny Patel's body on the jungle floor. Her face was frozen like ice, she was unable to move. The goddess dogs were watching her take her last breath. Their hearts were breaking as they saw her, struggling to breathe. Blood dripped down on the devil dogs' mouths like vampires, their eyes bloodshot red like the red moon. You could hear their heartbeats beating 49 times per second, ready to leap and continue fighting any minute.

The goddess dogs all stood there watching Jenny die slowly, as the Devil Dogs had bloody smirks on their faces. The leader and chief of the goddess dogs was the eldest of them all. He stood up and spoke in a ScRaTcHy voice:

"A dEaL, a dEaL. YoU mAy RuLe Both SiDeS of ThIs JuNgLe BuT YouLL NeVeR GeT ThE BeSt oF mE, oR mY PaCk NoW ScRaM, YoU ImBeCiLe!" struggled the chief.

The leader of the Evil side of the family stood up as well and spoke. "I may have killed a member of your pack, so do not think for one second that I won't come for the rest of them!"

Everyone stood in silence as they saw the whole pack of the devil dogs leaving the jungle, going into the forest strutting with their chest up like they're overly confident, their fur still covered in blood. After that, the goddess dogs were so sad their faces dropped to the ground. They knew that they couldn't just leave Jenny here dead on the ground, out to be eaten. All of pack began to set a funeral for Jenny's death, hoping that one day her spirit would be sent to heaven. All of the dogs tried to dig a hole to bury Jenny, while the rest tried to clean her by licking her bloody wounds and covering them with soft lilac mint leaves. The goodbyes were so horrible, but at that moment all the chief felt was hard cold revenge of the death of Jenny. While everyone said their last words at the funeral, the chief felt trapped and despicable, as if someone was stopping him from breathing unable to speak. Most dogs really didn't know if the chief had it in him... to actually kill someone.

The next morning everyone woke up to a horrid smell, and loud enormous SCRATCHES!!!! Everyone came and saw that the chief was MAD!! He killed the whole devil dog family. And he had killed himself too.

"NOW who will lead us?" asked the youngest dog in the goddess dog family.

"I DUNNO" replied the second eldest of the family.

CHRISTIAN C.

So once in a blue moon there was a little baby was crying in the middle of a dark spacious forest filled with trees and more trees. The baby was the only human in the forest. It was the stinkiest thing that ever stepped on that grass. The baby taught itself how to do everything a baby needs to do, which is walking, eating, and sleeping.

But one day a pack of wolves was hunting. These wolfs weren't ordinary—these were some big beefy wolves covered in a nice grey coat of fur. But the unusual thing about these wolves is that they can talk. When the baby seen the wolf pack leader it got up and it touched the wolf's nose and begged it to protect the baby in the cold forest. The wolf said, in a deep voice, "Come along but don't get too comfortable, us wolves can't be trusted." But the brave baby already noticed that.

You may think the wolves can't understand the baby because it can't talk, but the wolves used the noises the baby makes to communicate with the baby. As the wolves toured the baby around their habitat, the baby isn't sure. As the day went by the wolves were acting weirder and weirder, like there was one just staring at the baby with a weird grin like it was the joker. Wolf introduced the baby to everybody, but as the wolf was talking, he had dried up blood that covered up half his paw. The baby got a suspicious look on its face as if it just saw a ghost—maybe it did see a ghost or two. The baby had a weird flashback, and it remembered coming to this same cave and seeing the same trees and going to this place with its parents. So as the baby came to sense this, it knew it had to watch its back because the crafty, sneaky, untrustworthy wolves might have ate its parents.

"Where are your parents?" the wolf pack leader asked with his deep, scary voice.

"I don't know, one day they left me or lost me or I don't know" the baby whined.

The wolf strangely told the baby, "You'll be safe for now."

The baby looked at the wolf in an odd way, but the next morning the baby had a talk with the wolf pack leader's wife. Her name is Barb, and she was telling the baby about how the leader is a little crazy and untrustworthy. She went on and on about how she needs to escape from him, and about how she has a daughter cub the same age as the baby. The baby was shocked but he told Barb his plan to take out the wolf and escape the pack to go live the life he always dreamed of. Later that day Barb took the baby to meet her cubs, and when the baby saw the daughter cub, the baby fell in love with her light blue eyes, her sharp teeth, and her soft smooth voice. Her name was Luna she made the baby feel starstruck.

"Even though it's weird for a human to fall in love with an animal, if it's true love who cares?" the baby thought.

DESEAN E.

On April 17, a one-of-a-kind boy was made. He was strong, fast, and smart with the eyes of an angel but an attitude of a devil. His name was Kodak Strong. The reason why his name was Kodak Strong was because he would hit you quicker than a camera flash, and he was so strong that he only

needed that one hit to hurt you bad. And he had his favorite catch line: “There’s no need to fear if Kodak’s here.”

Then one day it was so foggy and more humid than usual. You could hear scarecrows and the tree branches cracking, and leaves on the floor sounding like people were stepping on chips. Everyone was screaming as if they were baby getting popped then “BOOM”

“Behold the undertaker!”

Everyone was screaming, “Where’s Kodak when you need him?!”

Then all you hear was “GLEE” out loud.

JOEL T.

Picture Perfect

The man slowly walked back but he forgot something. The kids followed and leaped at him with a screech that sounded louder than a sonic boom. The man fell to the floor with such impact and force he was knocked out the second he hit the ground.

The man woke up seconds later with blood running down his face but he could not feel his legs. He looked down to see his legs, only to see they were mutilated. They looked as if a bear had dug its teeth and claws into his leg and it became infected. The second he saw his leg, he jolted up and screamed at the highest pitch.

The man stopped and gazed upon the children who would make the man’s demise slow and painful. The man thought to himself that he could not leave this world like this. The man grabbed a rock and said, “If I will go down... it won’t be by you.”

The man then looked at the rock one more time knowing it would be the last thing he saw before what was soon to come.

JOSHUA S.

The Boy in Chile

There was a Boy who lived in Chile and was abandoned by his parents at 8 years old. He was trying his best to survive. He was homeless—no one provided him food, no one gave him shelter. The Boy wondered if he would be alone for the rest of his life, he wondered if he would find a family someday.... Hopefully, he thought.

Then a scary looking man appeared in front of the boy. The man was walking towards the boy and the boy was so scared that he didn’t even try to run. The boy stood there like a statue.

The man stood there in front of the boy.

“Do you want some shelter?” the man asked.

“Y-yes” the boy replied.

The man took him to an orphanage. The boy was relieved that he didn’t have to worry about surviving. He finally had shelter, food. The boy was as happy as a kid on Christmas. This happiness didn’t last very long though, because it wasn’t as safe as he imagined. The boy’s dream melted away like an ice cube in the sun. The orphanage looked like an old cabin, it was located near the woods. They gave the kids 1 bread slice for the whole day, the bed felt like sleeping on concrete, and the kids had to do chores like taking out the trash, washing the dishes, and cleaning. It felt like prison to the boy. The boy thought to himself that he had to get out of the orphanage.

It was the boy’s turn to take out the trash, so he went outside and just ran away. He ran far into the woods. The boy went in the woods deeper and deeper. It felt like it was never-ending, so he kept running. He thought about his dream to find a family to live with, then out of the corner of his eye he saw a shadow. He stopped running. He was creeping towards the shadow, then appeared a whole pack of wild dogs. The dogs showed no sign of being aggressive towards the boy—they were more like sizing the boy up as if they could see right through him. The boy got closer to the wild dogs. He wanted to pet them but he didn’t know if they would like that. But the wild dogs actually got closer and rubbed against his legs. The boy had always wanted a dog but his parents never got him one, they always said no every time he asked, so he was happy he got to play with so many dogs, even if it was just for the day.

7 hours went by and the boy was just playing with the dogs, he was throwing sticks around playing fetch, running around letting them chase him around. It had been a very long time since the boy has been this happy. The boy knew he couldn’t stay with the wild dogs forever. The boy knew he had to leave the dogs, but he was so sad that a stream of tears started to flow down his face.

JUSTIN P.

On a dark, stormy night two off-duty police men are just driving around town and they are talking about their job, but the cop who is driving sees a shadow.

“Hey Bob, you see that too, right?”

“Yea I see it too. What is that Henry?”

“Well to my eye it seems to be a kid sitting down next to a ripped up teddy bear...”

“Well what do you think should we check it out?”

“Sure, let’s go.”

Then 5 minutes later they arrive, and they are both shocked to find a little with little boy about the age of 5 sitting dead next to his bloody teddy bear. After looking around the area of the boy, they find no trace of anyone being with him, nor do they have a thought as to what happened, so they get very confused and frustrated. They call the ambulance to the scene, and the ambulance arrives as fast as a tiger, then they ask, “What happened?”

Both policemen say, “We’re not sure of what happened here, do you mind taking his body to the emergency room to run tests and see what’s wrong?”

The EMS workers say, "Sure no problem."

About two days later, the policemen went to go find out what could've caused his death, but the doctors could not find anything besides the boy's name and his bruises. So the two officers ask, "What is the name of the child?"

The doctors respond, saying, "The boy's name is Jason Styles, he was killed in the daytime. He was also beat to death but the killer is unknown."

With that, the two officers leave.

LEALI G.

A Cold Day in the Los Alerces Forest

It was a cold day. A twelve-year-old boy named Jacob was lost in the Los Alerces forest. It was cold and dangerous like Canada, and the strong wind was a hurricane. Jacob was lost in the cold because his dad put him here for safety, and tried his best to keep him alive. His mom died from a hurricane, but Jacob and his dad don't know which hurricane it was. The dad had to make sacrifices for his son Jacob because he cares a lot about Jacob's safety.

"Brrr! It's freezing out there my heart will become frozen." Jacob was very lonely and upset that he had no friends.

Jacob saw a cave that was really dark and scary.

"That cave is really scary. I'm gonna get eaten to death. Should I go inside the cave or stay outside freezing to death?" he wondered.

Jacob went inside the cave to prevent himself from dying from the cold. When Jacob went inside, he could see the wild cats standing around him and he could hear them.

"Ahh the wild cats are like tigers and they are gonna eat, me what should I do?"

Smack!

MADISON V.

Marina Chapman: a story of how a girl got kidnapped by monkeys

It was a dark night in the Colombian jungle when Marina Chapman was doing her job as an animal expert. All of sudden, she was walking in the dark tunnel and she was taken by wild monkeys! The monkeys had small eyes and a white face, with brown legs and a black tail. When they saw Marina, they went up to her so see how she looks. The last thing she was able to see was her phone on the floor. After that no one saw Marina again.

When she woke up from being kidnapped, she smelled rotten food and saw cages with monkeys looking at her. In her eyes she had fear, so she screamed, but the monkeys didn't want to hurt her. The monkeys helped her catch birds with her own hands so she could survive.

MANUEL A.

Jungle Book

The dad told Aiden it was time to take Adam back home. Then Aiden told the dad that he wasn't going to take him because he raised him and the dad abandoned him in the woods. Then the dad said no he didn't, and he told Aiden what really happened.

One day the dad and mom and Adam were camping in the jungle because that was their hobby and they wanted the baby to get used to it. Then out of nowhere, there was a big storm and strong winds and he couldn't see anything. The strong winds made him fall over and roll down a hill. When he got back up, his baby was nowhere to be seen and neither was his wife. He was devastated. But every single day after that he has come back looking for his son.

After hearing that, Aiden was sad but he knew what he had to do. Although it would break his heart, he had to give Adam to his father because he knew it was the right thing to do. So everyone in the monkey kingdom said bye. Aiden was crying but he knew it was right, so he told him he loved him and gave him to his father and they went home. On their way out of the jungle, the dad saw his wife. That was the first time he had seen his wife since the storm.

MARCEL R.

In 1920, in the jungles of God Maury India, in the coldest and most dangerous part of the jungle with the vilest and most dangerous animals in the world, there lived two wolf children. The wolf children lived with their she-wolf and her pack. They lived free without following any rule except the jungle rules.

In the cold dangerous jungle, the girls aged three and eight have been living in the jungle like animals for the past few years. The girls eat like wolves, sleep like wolves, hunt for food like wolves, and do everything like a wolf would do.

The girls were so happy they wished everyday was like this. Until one day a man was traveling through those parts of the jungles to find new adventures, mystery, and treasure. The man found a cave and instead of a treasure chest, he found two little girls on the ground covered in dirt, but what he didn't know was that the girls are the kids of a wolf family. Before he got closer to them, *!rauh!* a wolf jumped on the man and bit his arm. The man screamed like he had never been bitten before. The man took the girls and punched one of the wolves and started running while holding the girls. He didn't look back until he was far enough away that the wolves lost the trail of them for now. The man

took the girls to an orphanage and checked them to see if they had any diseases. The orphanage kept them safe, and took care of them as if they were normal kids, and wanted to give them a better life. They really tried to get them accustomed to their human surroundings and make them feel at home. But the girls missed their life as wolves. They always wished they were back in the jungle living with their wolf family. Eventually both the girls came down with fatal illnesses. The man did everything he could do to make them feel better, but it was too late and the girls passed away. So it left the man to wonder a lot about the decisions he made.

“I feel like the right thing to do was to leave these children in the wild where I found them,” the man said to himself.

Because of his actions, other people want to start going to places and search for other kids that live with animals.

MIKAELA L.

I was lost, alone, scared, so many bruises and cuts on my body. What happened to me? I was raised by wolves. My parents abandoned me and left me to die. But fortunately that did not happen.

Wolves found me and took great care of me. It was kind of odd being raised by wolves because one: they aren't human beings and two: we lived in the woods. At first I was very weak but I learned how to hunt, eat, play, climb, etc. I became a beast. Sometimes I was afraid to hunt alone, because in my head I was a wolf and I was big and brave, but to the other species bigger than me, I was fresh meat!

One day, I was hunting for deer when I heard an animal crying for help. This was no deer, it sounded like a dog or something. I was very curious about what the noise was so I tried to follow it, but every time I walked to where I was hearing the noise, I started hearing it somewhere else. When I approached the clearing, I saw a deer. It was wounded. It sounded like it was suffering.

NAZMUL I.

A small kid came to picnic with his family; his name was John. John was enjoying the day. His dad said, “Let's go treasure hunting everyone!”

Everyone said, “Where?”

Dad said, “I have hidden a treasure with a lot of money and games.”

John was excited for games and money so they went to jungle. It was dark at that time and John heard a scream. He went looking for it and he saw some evil men in black suits put his family in a cage. John was not able to do anything at that time, so John left that place looking for people that could help him. But it was dark and no one was there. John heard the voice of animal he could not see, and so he started looking for that animal. But John could not find that animal. He looked and looked. He was sleepy and so he fell asleep.

After a long time, he woke up he saw a green place. John saw only green, and John ran and ran but John noticed that he was small. He was shrunk so small that John looked like an insect. John heard the same noise and John went into the bush and he saw two small people and a girl. John followed them and John fell out of the bush. He opened his eyes and saw the girl in John's mind.

"Where am I? How am I so small?" John said as he stood up.

"Your destiny brought you here", the girl's parents said.

"What? What was that, what do you mean?" said John. "By the way who are you?"

"We are the king and queen of leaf valley," the parents said.

"What is leaf valley?" John said.

"This is leaf valley," the parents said.

The girl's dad went and opened a green leaf window and showed John hundreds of people and the King said loudly, "This is John. He is going to get the green crystal and restore the valley's peace and bring the magical giant tree back to life."

An old man with a hat on him came and said, "Who is this kid? He cannot restore the valley."

"What is going on here?" said John.

The King explained, "You need to restore the valley. If you do you will be granted three wishes."

John said ok. John said in his mind that if he helps them he can save his parents and John said ok and old man was angry old man left that place.

John said loudly, "I will restore the green valley and bring peace to it. I will help you no matter what."

A bird with red wings white fur and blue eyes came to John and said, "I will help you too."

John said ok. The king said, "Take him to the dark cave and bring the magic crystal."

So John got on the bird and flew away. They went so far they went over blue ocean. John had a nice view of dolphins in the ocean jumping and they went over mountains and volcano.

"What's your name?" said John.

"My name is Red Wing."

"You look sad," said John.

Red Wing said, "Yes. I had children but they were kidnapped. I do not know where they are."

John felt sorry. He said to Red Wing, "You will find them."

Red wing said, "I don't think so."

"You will," said John.

John and Red Wing heard an explosion, it was volcano. They continued flying and they went over a land of ice.

"My whole body is freezing to death," said John.

"We are close to the cave," said Red Wing.

"There it is," said Red Wing. They landed and John went in.

"Hey Red Wing, come on in," said John.

"No I can't. You are destined, not me," said Red Wing.

John went in the cave. He saw only dark. After few seconds John heard a noise. When he went back outside he saw Red Wing was captured by the old man.

The bird said, "Leave, get the green crystal, run!"

John ran and went in cave.

"Oh no you don't," said old man.

John went into the cave and the stone fell and closed the entrance. When stone crashed it sounded like bomb boom. John went in and in. He saw a giant monster that looked like wolf and lion mixed together. The monster jumped on John, putting its claws on John's neck.

OMAR M.

The Story of the Jungle Book

It was a stormy, dark day in the jungle. The rain poured down on the heavy wet leaves of the tropical trees. The ground was soaked and it felt as if you could swim through the air.

Marina is walking in the jungle and hears screaming and sees monkeys. She then runs and trips on a big branch and falls on the ground and is knocked out. When she wakes up the next morning, she is locked up in a cage where it is dark. She screams for help.

"Help me!" Marina cries. "Can you let me go?"

"We can't let you go," one of the monkeys reply.

"I'm lost and I don't know where to go and how to survive here!!"

"We will teach you how to survive but then after you have to leave and be on your own."

Marina shrugs and says, "okay whatever."

They then teach her how to catch birds and hide from dangerous animals. They also teach her how to swing on vines, how to hide from animals, and where to find the best food in the jungle. The monkeys teach Marina until she is ready to go on by herself.

PESHENCE C.

Miracles in the World

It was a snowy night in the forest. The pine trees were covered with a blanket of snow. You could feel the crunch of the snow with each step. A little three-year-old boy was playing with sticks by the trunk of a large tree when a police car pulled up to the edge of the forest where the boy was playing. The police found the boy with a group of wildcats that were cuddling him with their warm fur, fur the color of a black and white notebook.

The boy had grown up with wildcats and learned different techniques such as attacking, defending, and protecting himself from anyone that tries to do something to him. But even though he was enjoying his fun with the wildcats, the boy had some struggles with living with the wildcats. There was not a lot of food for the boy to eat, so he had to eat food scraps like half-eaten vegetables, crust from pizza, things that you'd find in the woods and trash can, all the types of food that are unhealthy for a little boy.

This wasn't the only thing. All of a sudden, one sunny wintery day, one of the wild cats told the other wild cats that he doesn't like the boy, because he was getting a lot of attention from the wildcats and that made him very jealous.

"I hate that little beast! I don't know why he is here. He doesn't belong with us. He is nothing like us."

The other wild cat said, "You are just being jealous. Let the kid have a moment to shine."

The boy overheard the baby wildcat talking about him and so he said to himself, "I can't believe he said that."

So he decided that he wanted to fight the wildcat because he got tired of the wildcat. Even though it was freezing cold outside, the boy still fought the baby wildcat and didn't care that he was ready to fight. Since the boy lived and grew up with the wildcats, he learned some strategies to beat the baby wildcat in a one-on-one match. With one punch BAM the wildcat was on the floor. He tried to get back up, but the wildebeest zapped and tripped the wildcat and trapped him so he couldn't get back up. All you could see was a lot of blood and the wildcat on the floor pleading for help.

"NEVER MESS WITH ME AGAIN OR YOU'LL BE SORRY!" the boy exclaimed as he walked away.

After this event, all the wildcats knew that the boy was one of them. From this day forward they called him Wildebeest. He had a name and he had a place with the cats.

The Wildebeest walked past the cat who mocked him and laughed.

"I have a place in your pride. I am Wildebeest and you are my brother. Honor and respect me or you will be sorry again."

Wildebeest's brother ran off crying in defeat.

The others were dying laughing until they couldn't breathe.

After the fight between the two babies, a week later a miracle happened. (The boy's mom arrived at the forest he was living in and took the boy home.) But before all of this happened the mom had been looking for the boy for years but couldn't find him.

But here's the twist: before the mom lost the boy she paid a lot of money for a pacifier that could track where the boy is at all times.

So one magical day, the mom was crying like water at Niagara Falls and remembered that she could track the boy. She wiped her tears and took her phone and hit the road with no second thoughts. She was getting closer, very close, just one more turn, and she would be there to take her son home. But something stopped her: TRAFFIC. The traffic was caused by a nearby accident between a car and deer. If you thought this caused her to stop, you're wrong. She was like the flash—it was like she transported from one place to another. Just know that traffic didn't stop her from getting her son.

She arrived at the forest running and screaming her son's name but there was no response. It took her 5 hours looking for her son. She was drained, she had no more energy, but she didn't care. All of a sudden her phone started ringing like crazy, she looked at her phone and she was in the right place where her son was. She was screaming his name and no one answered at first. But then all you see is this cute little boy and he said, "MOMMY you came back for me!"

Then the mom said, "YES baby yes I did."

The mother took the boy home to live a normal life with the humans. It took the boy a while to get use to his parents, considering the fact that he had lived with animals and other creatures in the forest.

RABIA K.

I was lost, alone, scared, so many bruises on my body. Many people wonder how I was still alive, after what I had experienced.

It was July 1, 2006 and my fourteenth birthday. My father Sir Boleo was drowning in debt. It was only me and my dad but it felt like everyone in Nastra town was family. At the time I wasn't really worried about my dad because he told me, "I have found the solution to my problems because I have sold something." I was shocked, my dad had not sold anything in what felt like years. I was so proud.

My father took me to the woods to go give the goods to whoever bought something from him, but for no reason he blindfolded me—as a surprise, or so I thought.

What actually happened was he had sold me. I was walking with father when I heard voices, "Sir Boleo do you have your daughter Kenya?"

He gave me to another man and told me, "Go with your uncle," but he was not my uncle. I would recognize my uncle even blind. So I ran until fire started burning on the fallen trees in the woods. I smelled burning bark and I ripped off the blindfold and ran until I fainted.

SAHAR M.

The Life of Marina Chapman

It was a dark stormy night in California, the wind was blowing the door back and forth, the branch hitting the window sounded like drumsticks tapping the glass. The brown-haired, blue-eyed little five-year-old Marina Chapman was being put to bed by her mother, Jessica Chapman.

"Goodnight honey," said Jessica with a smile.

"Goodnight mommy and thank you for reading the monkey book. I wish someday I can meet monkeys. They are my favorite animals," stated Marina.

As Marina was tucked in, her mother Jessica gave her a soft kiss on the top of her head and closed the door. As she left, the door creaked as the moist rain dropped on her patio.

Drop, Drop, Drop, Drop. Then a moment of silence. As Marina closed her eyes gently, she dreamed of swinging on trees like a monkey and eating bananas all day like a monkey, until...

“BAM!” Marina woke up with fear. She got so terrified. She looked to her left. Then to her right. At first she thought it was the branch hitting the window. But no. She heard it again.

“BAM!” so loud, as loud as a bomb.

A silence went on. Marina got out of her bed. Walking slowly and quietly near the door, she gently opened it as the door gave a loud creak. She went down the steps, one by one.

“Ah!” Marina screamed in fear, panicking as she saw her mother dead on the ground and not waking up. As her mother’s heart stopped, she continued to bleed so much red blood—so red, as red as a rose. All over the blood went, on the cold solid ground. Marina’s heart stopped for a moment then.

“Mommy, Mommy, please wake up,” she cried. Then she turned around ever so carefully and slowly and saw a huge terrifying horrific man with rough black gloves. He was six feet tall with a gun in his hand. Marina was afraid it was her last day but no, it was not her last day. It was her mother’s last day. It was her mother’s last day. As a tear dropped so heavily on Marina’s soft skin as she looked back at her mother. Marina screamed as she saw the horrific man cover her mouth with his big rough gloves.

The man squeezed Marina in a sack so tight, as a tight as a very small shirt being worn. He took Jessica’s car keys and ran to the garage to get the shiny beautiful \$100,000 BMW car. The man threw the sack with Marina in it into the back seat of the BMW and he closed the door. It made a loud sound. Then he went to the driver’s seat of the BMW and drove 2 hours straight to San Francisco, and then the car stopped. He looked back at the passenger’s seat and saw Marina so quiet inside the sack that he opened so delicately. Marina spat on him and tried to open the car, but she couldn’t.

“Marina stop, it’s locked,” said the man.

“Let me... wait how do you know my name?” Marina asked.

“I am your father,” said the man.

“No you’re not, my father died when I was a baby!” yelled Marina.

“Does it look like I am dead?” said the man.

“I don’t want you,” cried Marina. “You killed my mommy” Marina cried so heavily in tears.

The man closed the sack harshly, pushing Marina back in as a man with a blue jacket knocked on the door window. He got out and closed the door.

“So you have the girl,” said the man with the blue jacket.

“Yes, let me get her,” said James Chapman as he took out the sack. “Here it is.”

The man took the sack and opened it, Marina started hitting the man with the blue jacket. When he picked her up she scratched him on his cheek with her nails sharp as a knife.

“STOP... I do not want this girl!” said the man with the blue jacket.

“But sir...” said James.

“No I don’t want her.” said the man with the blue jacket. He threw the girl in the sack and gave it to James. James opened the car door and threw the sack in the back seat, and then James just went to the driver’s seat and kept on driving, very angry.

“You cost me millions of dollars,” said James.

"I don't want you," said Marina.

A couple of hours later James stopped the car took out the sack and opened it, he threw Marina in a bush in the Columbia Jungle. James ran to the car and drove away.

"WAIT, WAIT, COME BACK!" cried Marina. Marina cried, walking around the jungle, crying, tired, and hungry. There were birds chirping and wet drops of the water falling to the ground from leftover rain from the trees, and then a moment of silence.

"OOO OOO AH AH" said unknown.

"Huh?" said Marina.

"Anyone there" said Marina.

Marina turned around.

"Hello" said Mother Monkey.

"AHHHH!" said Marina as she fell back.

SILAS P.

Murder in the Jungle

Pitch black. I couldn't see anything. I was terrified, scared for my life. I was in a box and I could feel my claustrophobia and my anxiety taking control over my body. I tried to scream but all I could make was muffles.

"Mmmmphhh!!!" I tried and tried. Suddenly, I heard running, but it sounded like it was coming from... an animal? I got quiet, listening as I heard what sounded like a crow.

"AHHHH-" stops quickly and instantly turns into a screech. I shut my eyes closed, tight, not knowing where I was.

"Ughhhh, ew" I thought to myself. "What is that *horrid* smell?" I thought once more. I heard a tiger growl and my heart started beating out of my chest, the beat going faster and faster, I could hear my own heartbeat. I heard a rock thump the thing that I was inside, and a loud creek approached loudly in my ears and I shut my eyes once more, letting my ears ring from the noise. I felt deaf!

Suddenly, I heard something heavy slam on the ground and I squealed. I stood there in terror for thirty seconds before actually opening my eyes.

I look around, and I see that I'm in a muddy old rain forest. I take off the fabric that was over my mouth and look down at what I have on. Gym shorts? And a regular old T-shirt? And NO shoes?! No shoes, did you hear me? I said no shoes! Gross! I don't remember exactly how I got here, nor do I remember wearing this; it just... happened. I slowly get up, still scared and now confused and I just stand in the place where I was sitting. I listen for sounds. Silence. So I slowly start walking and my feet squish on the cold, wet sticks, and very low and dead grass. I cringe at the feeling and the sound, it's kind of- may I add- the sound of mac and cheese stirring.

As I continued to walk deeper to where more trees were, I could smell the hot, thick air. Every breath I took, it got harder and harder to breathe. I looked up at the sky and it was fairly dark, and it had already rained; obviously! I continued to walk and I heard crumpling above me.

'The branches?' I thought, confused. *'OH MY GOSH... is it a spider?! I hate spiders, I hate 'em, I hate 'em!'* I looked up and saw... monkeys? Three to be exact! I chuckled as I looked at them. They had grey fur that reminded me of cigarette ashes, with a mix of white fur on their arms and tails that were as white as snow. Their face had orange from their forehead to the nose and from the nose, it was white. The feet of the monkeys looked like red boots, which made me giggle a bit. I stop laughing because they didn't move, they just stared at me. It felt as if they had been staring deep into my soul, giving me shivers down my spine.

"Uhh, hello?" I call out to them. "Helloooooo? Are you guys trying to kill me?" I ask, mentally slapping myself, knowing they can't answer back.

I scoff, giving up and just walking away. I walk a mile and a half and I feel like I'm walking on knives! My feet hurt so much. I stop walking as more crumpling occurs and I feel a raindrop fall on my eyelid as I look up once more to see what it is.

I was annoyed. I knew it was the monkeys! What did they want!?

"What do you guys want from m-" I quickly got cut off by the sound of a tiger growling and my eyes grew wide. So wide, that I feel as if they were gonna pop out of my head! I slowly looked down and saw a tiger slowly crawling towards me. In that moment I felt like dying!

"Oh my god, oh my god, OH. MY. GOD!" I whisper to myself as I walk backward very carefully and slow. "N-nice, kitty." I stutter. This is it, I'm dead!!!! I gave a crooked smile before running. I've never ran so fast in my life, my chest was hurting, my feet were killing me and I couldn't breathe! I hear the tiger running too and it sounds like bricks constantly hitting the floor.

"AHHHHHHH!!!" I scream before dropping to the ground because who am I, trying to outrun a tiger? I start tearing up and I don't want to die. Sob. I'm sobbing and I just want this tiger to go AWAY! I shut my eyes, knowing that this is the end, but then I hear monkeys screaming and I start screaming too because I think the monkeys and the tiger are going to end my life.

I stop screaming because it grows silent and all I see is the tiger sitting down in front of me with one monkey on its head, and the other two on the right and left side of the tiger. I was surprised, to see that they looked calm and friendly. I gave another crooked smile, because I still had mixed signals if they were gonna hurt me or not. I still up and put my knees up to my chest, still terrified.

"Don't worry, they're not going to hurt you," an unfamiliar voice said behind me.

ALEXANDER S.

There is a girl, five years old, who got abandoned by her parents. Her name was Marina and she got abandoned in the jungle with a lot of tall trees and nasty water. The jungle was so green the smell of nature and sounds is so peaceful like if there was no animals, just her and nature.

Later on, a group of monkeys found Marina in the jungle on a rock sitting on the rock just chillin' like she had nothing to do. The group of monkeys took Marina with them and took care of her. Now she lives in the wild with the monkeys and has learned how to survive in the wild.

Later on, other animals taught Marina how to survive in the wild—how to hunt and how to fight like tiger. Then one day, Marina was hunting for food when another group of monkeys were in the tall trees. And the monkeys saw that Marina and the monkeys were looking for the same thing, and the monkeys got mad, so the group of monkeys came after Marina. Marina was running from the ground, she was running so fast like the wind blowing. And when Marina got to the group of monkeys, the monkeys who were like her parents, she was finally safe from the other monkeys that were going after her. Marina was still hungry, so hungry she could eat a whole field of food. The monkeys got food for Marina, and then she started eating as if she hadn't eaten in a million years. A few days passed, and a hunter saw Marina.

"Are you okay, do you need help?" asked the hunter.

Marina did not speak at all, she did not understand what he had said, as if he was speaking like a baby. Marina did not understand at all. The hunter called someone to rescue Marina. And when the hunter got closer to Marina, the group of monkeys attacked the hunter. Marina ran so quick like a race car. And then the hunter took out his gun and shot the whole group of monkeys that were attacking him. And Marina heard the loud gunshots—five gunshots and Marina became even more scared.

The hunter called someone rescue Marina and take her somewhere safe. Marina kept on running. She did not stop running away from the hunter. Marina got tired so she slept on top of a rock, and when Marina woke up she was inside a cage. The hunter had found Marina, and the rescue people put Marina a cage and took her somewhere safe.

The rescue people said, "How did she survive in the wild?"

The hunter said, "I have no idea how she survived."

The rescue people put Marina in a room with someone taking care of her. Five years later, Marina learned how to speak and like a normal kid. And now Marina is living a normal life. She is with her new parents. She goes to school. And she still remembers the wildlife even though she is living a new life.

TAJ-UNIQUE W.

Lost In The Jungle

Once on a cold windy day, in the jungle, there were two men, one tall and the other one short. The tall one's name was Dice and the short one's name was Big Boss. Dice and Big Boss were on the phone with Matt.

"Hello," said Matt.

"Where is the ransom money?" said Big Boss.

“It’s coming in like a week or two. So you can leave the little girl right there. I’ll come and pick her up. Then I’ll give you the ransom money next week,” said Matt.

“NO THAT’S NOT HOW IT WORKS! YOU GIVE ME THE MONEY NOW AND THEN I’LL GIVE YOU THE LITTLE GIRL!” said Big Boss.

“Please? I just need one more week,” said Matt.

“I’VE HAD IT! Now I’m just going to throw her in the Jungle. BYE!” said Big Boss.

“NOW WAIT!” said Matt, his body was shaking in fear.

“DICE! Throw her in the in brushes and LET’S GO!” said Big Boss.

“Ok, Boss. Bye-bye little girl,” said Dice, with a smile from one ear to the other ear on his face.



-802-

The Wild Cat Boy

We couldn't believe what we were hearing, they were going to keep him, but as a slave.

"That's not right, he's only a baby!" I whispered to teammate #2.

"It might not be to us, but to them it's a key to retirement and relaxation once they get too old to hunt," whispered teammate #1.

"We have to do something, we're not letting these animals get away with this," I said.

It was starting to get dark, and that was not a good sign because that's when the snow leopards come out to find their prey, and I didn't want to be one of their prey. That is when we decided to distract the wild cats and quickly grab the baby and run. Teammate #3 decided to be the bait so we could get the baby. He was going to act like polar bear because he had on a white furry jacket. As we put the plan into play the wild cats were confused about why there was a polar bear in Canada.

"What the heck! I know I'm not the only one who sees that polar bear," said the leader wild cat.

"I see it too," said one of the other wild cats.

"I don't think it's working," I said.

As teammate #3 slowly walked towards the group of wild cats, they started to get creeped out.

"LET'S DANCE!" teammate #3 said.

Teammate #3 started to dance, and slowly the wild cats started to join him, leaving the baby to watch them dance. The baby laughed like there was no tomorrow. We crept from behind the tree to grab the baby, but all of a sudden Jackson screamed so loud that someone all the way across the world could hear him. He sounded like fingernails on a chalk board. The wild cats turned to the baby and saw me holding the baby.

"HEY! PUT THE YOUNGLING DOWN! IT'S OUR CATCH NOT YOURS," said the leader of the wild cats.

"Wait a minute.....what was that ka-boom sound?" said teammate #2.

It sounded like someone had thrown a bomb at the mountains.

"OH NO... AVALANCHE!" I screamed.

My teammates and I started to run away from the avalanche, and the wild cats. We didn't know where we were going, but kept running until we got to a safe place for us and the baby.

"Look...over....there. I think.....I see.....a cottage not too far away from....here!" said teammate #3 trying to catch his breath.

We headed to the cottage to get away from the avalanche and the wild cats. Inside we found an old woman, startled from us barging into her house unannounced.

"Who are you people?" she said.

"We need your help to save this little baby," I said.

"I have a phone in the kitchen," she said.

"Thank you," I said.

I called the police station to tell them that we had found the child, and that we needed them to send a car to come and get us. In half an hour they had arrived at the old woman's house. When we arrived back at the police station, we had headed back to the Thomas' house.

"Ready to see your Mommy and Daddy little guy?" I said to Jack in a cheerful way.

"Yay!" he said excitedly.

As we arrived at the Thomas' house surprisingly the door was open. Inside the house was as quiet as a mouse—it was way too quiet. My teammate and I went up to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas' bedroom, and I saw the most terrifying thing ever. There was blood spattered all over the wall. Could it be that the Thomas' had been murdered or captured? They were nowhere to be found. We searched the whole house, but there was no sign of them anywhere.

ANGELINA C.

Jimmy was wandering in a pitch black, moist cave with suspicious animals all around. He could hear the whistle of bats and the evil sound of the drip from the top cave to the hard, wet sticky big rock. He could hear all of the animals and he almost jumped out of his pants. He could feel all of the animals staring at him like if he was their last meal.

Then Jimmy stumbled upon a dark wet freezing cave. He did not know where he was but it was terrifying for him, a little boy. But then Jimmy heard a thump—oh that thump made him jump. He was about to run for his life when a big fluffy dog came out. He looked at Jimmy in a way that made Jimmy jump out of his own skin. Then Jimmy made the mistake of walking towards the wild dog, and said to him "Who are you and what are you?"

The wolf laughed in a demonic way and said, "I am the head leader of this pack and who are you?"

ASIA H.

Kamala, beginning to worry when Amala started to cry, walked over to her comfort her. Suddenly, she slipped and fell down a hill. Amala, stunned to see her sister fall, ran down the hill as fast as she could. As she was running, she tripped on a rock and fell down in Kamala's direction. And there they lay on the ground, crying, covered in cuts and bruises. Kamala slowly stood to her feet yelling, "WHYYYYYYY?!" Amala, struggling and limping to her sister slowly, hugged her. They sat on the ground hugging each other, embracing each other silently.

It wasn't till a little later that the girl heard a rustle in the leaves, and saw a dark dog-like figure stand before them. The girls, stunned with fright, stood on the ground, hugging each other tightly. And there, standing before them, was a wolf. The animal had fur as gray as the clouds, with bright green emerald eyes and a stare as cold as ice. Amala and Kamala stood on the ground, shaking and frozen with fear, waiting for something to happen.

Hunger

‘Hurry! Hurry!’ I thought as Kawee ran to get the Doctor Wolf. Paningin is on the verge of death, and the only way to save him is with Doctor Wolf’s power. Doctor Wolf came, but Paningin couldn’t breathe by now. His trachea and windpipe were crushed when he was hit by the car. The doctor did a quick examination and finally spoke.

“What’s your price...?” He said creepily. Price for what? The medical bill?

“What price?”

“Medical bill.” Oh, so I was right. But, I didn’t have any money, seeing as I just ran away from home.

“I don’t have money.”

“Oh, it’s okay. Us animals don’t accept money. We usually take food. But there’s another price for this occasion.... What limb will you offer?”

“What?! What do you mean?”

“What? Did you forget that my power works with equivalent exchange according to how bad the injury is? Only way for me to do this is if you pay me. It even takes away a part of my lifespan. Don’t think this is free.” This was a lot to take in this fast but I did. There wasn’t much time for Paningin so I needed to act quickly.

“What about my arm?”

“That’s not enough.”

“My leg AND my arm?”

“Not quite there yet.... Give me your life.”

“How do I do that?” I didn’t even need to think about it. If it’s me or Paningin, then he needs to live. I would choose his life over mine any day. This could be my last conversation with him.

“Just say the word and I’ll do it for you. I’ll rip your heart right out. It won’t hurt, I’ll do it fast.”

“I’m ready.”

Doctor Wolf smiled and quickly leaped towards me and stuck his hand right through my chest. A sharp pain went through my whole body and before I knew it... my heart came out right in his hand... My eyes went black but I uttered a few last words...

“Paningin.... LIVE ON AND SEE THE WORLD!”

Paningin fell to the floor with a smile on his face. He got his freedom and finally really eliminated his past.

CATHERINE M.

The Goat Tail

In the middle of a swampy forest with mud splattered everywhere, there was a family living on a farm. A strong smell of feces reeked so that you could smell it from 3 yards away. The land was lit by a dusky dim light from up high. Birds chirped along to the droplets of water dropping one by one from the leaves. Leaves rattled from the wind breezing onto them. All sorts of animals roamed around the farm in Russia. In the small farmhouse lived a young mother and her toddler. The boy was about 3 years old. The father had disappeared into thin air, no one knows where he could have run off to. The mother identified as Romana Sandiago, with an innocent little toddler named Ricky Sandiago. Romana locked him in a 40 sq. ft. room with 3 goats because she was scared of what her family would think. The father of Ricky is a serial killer, dun dun DUNN. The father is a serial killer who escaped a top security prison after the S.W.A.T team and FBI agents caught him.

March 18th, 1982 a family of three kids and two lovely mothers stopped on the middle of the road because they have been in a small red car for the past 2 hours and 45 minutes, and wanted to have some fresh air and smell the nature that was all around them. One of the kids was running around the grass right next to the road and found a pathway filled with gravel. The pathway was filled with so much gravel that the tiny rocks would get stuck to the bottom of your shoe.

“MOMMY MOMMY look look!” shouted the little boy.

“O que acontece u querido, what happened?” one of the Mothers screamed loudly.

“There’s a path.”

“Espere ai, I’m coming.”

“HURRY HURRY, I want to go on an adventure,” replied the boy happily.

DEIMONY M.

Goat Boy

“You weren’t supposed to be born!” said my mother. I was just 2 years old, how odd and I didn’t even know what she said, like come on, all I could smell was a stinky manure scent as if she threw me into a zoo.

“Maaaaaaa”

I could not tell what that monstrous sound was and it scared me so I started to cry, so many tears that they could become a river. It was hot in that room and it felt as if I was being boiled alive! I could taste my tears and boogers streaming down my face, it tasted very salty and sour. I could see a

lot of hay and white figures moving about in the room and I was beyond scared. I was so shocked that I didn't even know what to do, as if I was frozen in the spot I laid in.

I then figured out where I was, I was in the barn that my nice, grateful neighbors owned. I was relieved and then knew I would be saved shortly. Well, that's what I hoped!

DESTINY B.

The Forgotten Jaguar Girl

A 13-year-old girl named Beloved lived in the Amazon jungle. Her protectors were a pack of Jaguars. She had lived in the Amazon for 3 years now. She was left in the jungle when her uncle took her hunting as her 10th birthday gift. Now it's her 14th birthday coming up. No one had come to look for her. It's like she was never a part of the family and nobody cared or noticed she was missing. She no longer thought of her birthday as that. She now thinks of it as "The day that everyone no longer loved me." She felt like no nobody cared and everybody was happier without her. She tried to find her way back home for five weeks, but when she realized nobody was looking for her she sat under a tree full of snakes, monkeys, and bugs and cried until she was exhausted. She tried to stand up but could not she had no energy no home to run to.... She had no one.

She fell asleep to the sound of the Amazon birds singing, snakes hissing, and the sound of the trees leaves brushing against each other. As her eyes opened she realized she was no longer under the tree. No more snakes, no more monkeys, and no more bugs. When she woke up she saw a bright blue sky and she could hear the sound of water dripping and baby cubs playing. When her hand touched the plush grass and she pushed herself up, she slowly could start to see a pack of jaguars watching her as if she was the animal in a cage at a zoo. She was confused and very scared. She sat up and said, "Where am I? Did you guys take me here?"

As a response, the wolf put his head under her chin to reassure her that she was safe. At first, she was trembling in fear—she had no idea if they wanted her as family or lunch. She locked eye contact with the group of jaguars for a good five minutes. Up until then, she never had experienced that much fear and horror. She was paralyzed. She didn't know what to do next. She kept on saying to herself "DO NOT MAKE ANY SUDDEN MOVES." She knew she could be as good as dead. So she just stared in their eyes and for one moment she was at peace, relaxed and calm. For one moment she felt like she had a new family, a family who not leave her in the woods for dead and a family who would go looking for her if she ever was missing. When the moment was over, she told the group of jaguars, "In that one moment I felt more loved then I've felt in my whole life."

They all gathered around her as if they knew what she was saying. The animals bowed down to her as if she was their queen. After they did that, the one moment lasted for three years.

It's her 14th birthday now. This is one of the hardest days out of the year. She always goes high up in the tallest tree and cries all day. The group of jaguars would leave her all day every year and come

back for her at sunset. However, this year she wasn't sad at all. She did not go up in the tree and cry all day. She couldn't. She discovered her family was coming back to the forest for hunting season. She was determined to find them and make them pay for leaving her in such a place and never coming back to find her. She and the group of jaguars that look after her were going to kill her family for not looking for her and for abandoning her in the first place.

As she stalked her family, watching them setting up the tent without a care in the world, she noticed there was a new family member who she had never seen before... a child. She felt awful. Her heart was crushed.

EDUARDO S.

Johnny woke up to a scary sound that sound like the bushes being moved. For a second he looked to the side of him and saw a group of goats. His back felt really warm so he decided to take off his shirt. His nose started twitching and he looked behind and saw a very dark brown color, brown as the dirt in the park, and noticed it was goat poop. He freaked out like he just saw a ghost. Then he noticed that he is not in his room and screamed for help.

It is his first night in the shack with all the goats. He was really scared—he just sat down in the corner wondering where his mother is at. He woke up all dusty and dirty like he just finished cleaning the house floor with his body. He screamed and screamed, “I’m hungry please someone....” Johnny could smell all the goat poop that was bunched up.

He was rescued by social workers. But as the social workers tried to take Johnny in to clean him up, Johnny was scared of them like he was not human. So the social workers now think that since Johnny got raised by the goats that they’re going to work hard. He weighed a third less than a typical child of his age. As the workers were cleaning Johnny up, he was scared and shaking a lot. As the bright shine of the sun started setting, the world went dark you could see all the stars in the sky as well as the white bright moon. The workers started getting Johnny ready to sleep but Johnny kept making goat noises.

ELENA C.

“Wild” Cats and Cat boy

Months passed by and by the fifth month of Bobby being with his “brothers,” he was finally five years old. His birthday was on May 13, but even by then, he still wondered what had happened to his mom and if she was ever going to go back and get him.

RING! RING! RING! It was Bobby’s mother’s phone ringing.

“Hello?” said Bobby’s mom towards the phone.

“Um..Nancy it’s me, John Thomas, your ex-husband. Um. You see I was wondering if I could pass by to give Bobby his birthday present?” replied John (aka Bobby’s dad).

John Thomas was a tall, 25-year-old man with light brown hair, some thin perfect looking eyebrows, green eyes, tannish skin color. Bobby looked just like his dad.

Nancy did not know what to tell John. She was getting extremely nervous. Her pale skin started to turn red like a tomato. Sweat started to scroll down her forehead.

“Heeeellllooooo?” said John.

“OH ummm. NO! Ummm. I mean yes *chuckles* SURE! Sure. You can come but Bobby might be sleeping so like you know maybe come next time so you can see him and give him his present in person,” replied Nancy nervously.

“HMMM. Are you ok? You kinda sound off,” said John.

“SIGHS. UMMM NO. I MEAN **YES I’M FINE!** Of CoUrSe psst I’m always fine,” replied Nancy nervously.

“OH OK. I might give him his present next time when I can,” said John hanging up.

WHEW! How am I ever going to tell Bobby’s dad that I abandoned our only child? Uhh there’s no point in thinking and stressing out about it, because John already created his new family so he probably is going to forget about Bobby, thought Nancy.

Something strange is going on. Hmm I’m going to see my little Bobby, thought John.

An hour passed by and John finally arrived at the house where Bobby lives(or so he thought)—where he used to live.

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

“UGHHHH!! WHO IS IT!” yelled Nancy.

Nancy was going to check the peephole but she didn’t want to waste her time, so she just opened the door bravely with beer in her hand. When she opened the door she regretted not checking the peephole first. There John stood, looking better than usual, to see his son Bobby. Nancy froze! She knew that John was going to start questioning her about when he could give Bobby his birthday present. The present John had in his hand was in a bag. You couldn’t see it but it looked like toys.

“WHAT! THE HELL! WHY! WHY are you DRINKING IN THE HOUSE with Bobby in the house TOO!?” John yelled, storming into the living room.

“LII-LI-LET ME EXPLAIN! PLEASE!” yelled Nancy in a worried voice.

“Bobby isn’t home. He umm. HE IS IN THE MIDDLE OF A TUNDRA! BUT I DON’T KNOW WHERE! I LEFT HIM BECAUSE I STARTED TO BECOME AN ALCOHOLIC BECAUSE OF YOU! **YOU! YOU LEFT ME** FOR YOUR STUPID GIRLFRIEND! AND WHEN I BECAME ADDICTED TO ALCOHOL I STARTED TO TREAT HIM **HORRIBLY!** So I decided to abandon him! It was **FOR HIM! I PROMISE!**” yelled Nancy with tears coming out of her dark brown eyes.

“NO. NO. NO! HOW COULD YOU! THIS PROBLEM WAS OURS, IT WASN’T BOBBY’S FAULT!”

John sighed, saying “I’m going to look for him. YOU WON’T GET AWAY WITH THIS! IF HE IS HURT WATCH! JUST **WATCH**, WHAT’S GOING HAPPEN TO YOU!!!” John left so extremely mad that he felt like his head was going to explode.

John drove all the way to the tundra, which he knew was nearby. He could barely see because of how humid the glass was to view the street.

He started to walk into the deep tundra, hoping that his poor innocent Bobby was safe. He stepped on the blanket of snow.

He was so very cold that he thought that **he** was going to freeze to death, then it occurred to him: “BOBBY! HE’S OUT HERE IN THE COLD!”

John ran towards the deep tundra full of trees, animals, and snow. He ran and ran until he tripped on something soft and rolled down the hill. He hit his head with something hard, so he guessed it was a rock. A branch scratched his face like a cat would. He stopped rolling when he felt his body pushed up against something with soft fur, it was strong. He thought it was a wolf, but he didn’t feel well enough to look.

EMELY H.

As they walked around the forest floor, they went to see a little creature with four paws and a nose like a stick. He was funny and curvy and naked with no fur, and with hair only on top of its head, which is not normal for a cub. They had thought it was a strange creature, but they didn’t know what to do with this creature. After thinking about it, they adopted the creature with hair only on its head. But before they could officially adopt the poor helpless creature with skin soft as a peach color, they had to go to counsel rock in the depths of the heart of the jungle.

Once they had reached the heart of the slimy forest rock, they presented the cooing baby, which was terrified because he didn’t know what was going on. But then a roaring tiger appeared with orange stripes that were as bright a flower and black stripes as black and thick as tar. He came with a scream of terror on his face, and he asked for the mother and father wolf.

HENESIS L.

Raised by Goats

What we saw was really sad and confusing to witness. There was a little toddler, probably like two or three, with these goats that looked really dirty. They smelled like moldy grass. They seemed to be hovering over the toddler like he was one of their own, or like they were a warm, cozy blanket for him. The scene was very heartwarming, but thinking about why the toddler was there with goats and not taken care by humans was the thought that triggered my curiosity.

We tried to take him apart from the goats, but they kept on pulling on the little boy. We found a note on the ground that just said that she left her child with these goats and it had no name of neither the mom or the boy. In the note, she had no explanation as to why she left him there. It was like a

living hell in that pit hole of a room. I thought to myself, “what type of sick mother would do this to her toddler?”

We took the poor toddler to the hospital, and the helpful doctors examined him and examined how he acted towards humans. The doctors tried a lot of different ways to see how the toddler reacted to us and it was so sad to see. We couldn’t believe what we found out. The little boy weighed a third less than a child his age would, so he looked really skinny and very unhealthy and pale. He looked like a ghost. Whoever his mother was that abandoned him was a murderer mentally to the little boy.

ISIS W.

The Kidnapping of Maria

As I was sleeping in my bed, I felt myself being lifted and put down in the back seat of a car. When I awoke, I found myself in a sack of some sort. I couldn’t tell if it was night or day, but I knew that we were not near home. I didn’t hear cars or people in the street, I heard leaves being crushed under feet, and animals like monkeys, lions, and all kinds of animals you would hear either in the forest or a zoo, but I knew we weren’t at a zoo, it was too late for that.

“Where’s Maria!?” her Father asked, panicked. Her Mother checked her room several times for Maria. Maria’s Mother was in tears wondering where her sweet child was, and why anyone would take her. As I sat there in the uncomfortable bag, I was in a position with my knees to my chest thinking *‘Where are we? Who are these people?’* Soon my thoughts were interrupted by a man’s voice that I didn’t recognize.

He said in a quiet, hurried tone, “Where should we put this bag?”

I heard another say, “Let’s just leave her here, the boss is waiting.”

Soon after that, I got scared and started to tear up and wail loudly so I could be heard by anybody nearby. As I was wailing, I could hear them talking.

“Dang it she’s loud!!”

Another said, “Hit her in the head to shut her up, she’ll be knocked out for a few hours or so. Hurry up, I’ll be in the car.”

Then I felt my consciousness slipping as I felt the bag I was in being dropped and a car driving away.

Several hours had passed since Maria’s mother and father found that their sweet child had been taken, for what? Some money, like a ransom? Maria’s mother had been calling the police over and over while her father was trying to figure out who took their harmless, sweet daughter. Her mother was on the phone the with the police for the 15th time.

“You’re not understanding what I’m saying my- MY CHILD WAS TAKEN AND I NEED YOU TO FIND HER IMMEDIATELY!!!!!!” she hung up the phone frustrated.

I woke up gasping. I had a dream that I was left for dead in the jungle, but when I looked around I felt sadness and anger at the same time. I realized the dream was real, and I start crying like I never had before. After I was finished crying I looked around and noticed that it was daylight and could hear birds, and other animals yet to be known.

My stomach growled like there was a little beast inside waiting to attack the enemy, so I went to search for something that could be useful to calm down my hunger. I come across a berry bush it had blue and some kind of red berry. I didn't know what the red berry was so I took the blueberries, afraid something bad would happen if I did eat them. As I sit down near the berry bush to eat my berries, I heard something in the trees. I looked up and I saw monkeys! They were staring at me and my berries. One monkey swooped down and took my berries. I as I got up to chase it, the other one came down from the trees and grabbed me by my tattered dress and put me high up in the trees. I started to giggle, but I was kinda scared.

JAMES E.

Mowgli in the Jungle

In the beginning the human child, known as Mowgli the human of the jungle, was adopted by the wolf pack and was made to become a beast. The wolves were not certain at first, but then afterward they started to believe and they started to misbelieve. They began to believe the fierce tiger of the jungle, shaken by his statement at the waterhole where he stated that he did not want the human child to come into the jungle. He roared with a howl of terror, loud enough that you can hear it miles and miles away.

As for now, the story has just begun, as the human boy has made himself better. His story begins in the deep forest, down below everything, as he tries to make himself worthy enough to be in to the wolf pack of the jungle.

Mowgli had been raised in the jungle, but he left for the man village to make himself a human once again. He wanted to find more of the human spirit in himself to make him better. During his journey back to the man village, he wandered across a slithery snake in the wilderness who told Mowgli "do you want to see everything, little boy?" He watched and lost everything, until Baloo came along and fought viciously against the large snake. Mowgli passed out and when he regained consciousness, Baloo treated Mowgli well and Mowgli gave Baloo honey to eat.

Baloo said, "Thanks kid, I needed that to hibernate."

Mowgli had made a huge difference and the jaguar had come to take Mowgli back to the human village. The little Mowgli had found the king of apes, and his quest for the red flower of the human village had begun. Mowgli gave him the red flower, but he used it to kill Shere Khan. The tiger had fallen over that failure and he died in the great forest fire. Mowgli knew that he had to put out the fire, so the animals helped and the fire went away. As Mowgli did his morning pack training he caught up and went faster into the forest.

The Kayo Jungle Book

It was a hot, sunny day. It was so hot that your head would be on fire like Ghost Rider. A boy walked to a store and bought snacks. You could hear the sound of the chips when he was eating it. It tasted like cheese and salt when it touched his saliva. You could smell the scent of the chips when he ate it.

After he ate his snacks, he found himself in the middle of nowhere. He saw a lot of trees, animals, fruit, and water. You could smell the fresh breeze, the trees were blossoming and you could see the bright sunshine. Unfortunately, it was a disaster. The boy tried to escape but there was no way out. The first animal he first saw was goats. He did not like goats. There were two goats; they were brown and had big round legs.

The goats asked, "Who are you? What is your name?"

Mike said, "My name is Mike and I am 9 years old."

The goats asked, "Do you want to be friends?"

Mike said, "Ok, I guess so?"

At first the goats did not really trust Mike, but after a while Mike and the goats got to know each other well. The goats showed Mike other animals like the ferocious lion, the crazy monkey and friendly bear. Once all of them knew each, they protected each other and become closer friends. Hunters and other humans often visit the jungles of Brazil and capture animals to carry them to the zoo, so Mike and the rest animals were always on the alert.

The zoologist saw the boy and asked him, "What are you doing out here, boy?"

The boy did not answer and he ran. He ran as far as he could and the zoologist chased him down. The animals tried to protect the boy, but the zoologist shot darts at the animals and all of them fell down unconscious. The boy was tired. Sweat ran down his face and you could see the face of defeat.

The zoologist found the boy and asked him, "What is your mother or father's phone number?"

Mike said, "The jungle is my parents. It protects me."

The zoologist ignored Mike, and instead grabbed the boy and put him in the van. The zoologist put up posters that a boy name Mike was missing and had been found. This came over on the news and his mother saw it. His mother called the zoologist and she got back her son.

Raised by a Dog

Captain John and Michael were very, very great friends. When Michael was one, he was abandoned by his parents. John reacted extremely fast, talking Michael into the forest to learn and fend for himself. As years went by John got older and Michael got older. They also got bigger, way bigger than when they first met. John was also abandoned. He was abandoned by his owners at only 16 months old. He didn't want Michael to feel alone and scared the way he had felt. He also didn't want to live with the fact that he could've let a child die or be hurt, so he took him in.

Fast forward four years later and we're here in May 2nd of 1977. We are in a nice neighborhood, but there's trouble. Two animals are going around terrorizing New York residents in this neighborhood. Trash cans are fine during the evening, but the very next morning, they're all over the place on people's front lawns. People are very scared and very angry. Many reports are flooding into the local police department, but little do these people know, it was Captain John and Michael. They were extremely hungry and hadn't eaten in days. They tried to hunt down and capture chickens and small little animals to eat, but it wasn't working. Plus, chickens and good meats weren't very common in these neighborhoods.

Since their plans weren't working, they resorted to "Project Raccoon." What they do is run around looking for food in people's trash cans without getting caught. Most of the time they go together, and other times they split up to get more food. Once they get all they can carry, they run back to their nearby hideout to eat and sleep.

People were fed up with these two rascals. The police couldn't really do anything, so they put out a reward to capture them. \$750 was the reward prize. A week after the commotion, people were going nuts. The neighborhood was like a prison. People had set up traps, and put up extremely bright lights like the ones meant for construction. There were groups of people in pickup trucks and vans surveying the whole neighborhood back and forth. There was even one house that had its own special security system. It was crazy. The neighborhood had never experienced something like this in 27 years, ever since the neighborhood had been built. Captain John and Michael had been on their toes ever since they had experienced it for themselves.

Just the other day, Doggo had almost been caught. It was pretty dark out and it was roughly 76 degrees. It was exactly 9 o'clock at night and they had made their move. John and Michael had gone into the neighborhood. They had to enter slowly and with caution.

"Ok, where should we start?" asked Michael.

"Well we should be careful. We should hit the houses with the biggest bags, ok?" said Captain John. Captain John didn't really feel too good about this though. Because of this, they had to go out together. John is very protective with Michael. He treats him as if he was his own pup.

"Are you ok, Captain John?" asked Michael. He was unaware of why Captain John was acting odd.

“Yeah, I’m fine” said Michael nervously. He was soaked in sweat and his blood was boiling. As they entered, they were met with a frightful surprise. They were shell shocked.

“Have they gone mad?!” cried Captain John.

“Doggo, I’m scared,” said Michael. He was quivering in fear.

“Don’t worry,” replied Captain John, “Everything is going to be fine. Just stick with me this time, ok?”

“Ok,” said Michael in relief. As they moved the grass moved with them.

“Should we go for that one?” said Michael.

“Yeah, that one looks pretty good,” answered Captain John. “It smells awfully sweet, but it doesn’t smell dangerous or harmful in any way.”

They took what they could and ran. As they ran, they didn’t see the wire setup and they both fell. The lights turned on in the house and there was a loud siren. WHOOP! WHOOP! People were rushing down the stairs from in the house. They ran like they never had before. When the people barged outside, they were gone. The two ran and ran and they didn’t look back.

LATRELL C.

Meanwhile in the forest, Josh was being smelled by monkeys and was getting the bugs out of his hair. Josh was laughing out loud and was not stopping because of the funny looking and cheerful monkeys that were tickling his head. After all the tickling, the monkeys sensed something.

“Oh oh ah ah!” said one of the monkeys.

“Oh oh oh ah ah ah!” replied the other monkey.

The monkeys went like a jet and grabbed Josh and hurried to another cave.

“What are these monkeys thinking. Are they going to eat me or just use me as a play toy until they kill me?” Josh thought.

Josh moved back, scared as he could ever be, and after that he hugged his knees and waited until this so called nightmare would end so he could go home and hug his family and tell them his experience.

“Oh OH OH AH AH!” said the monkeys.

LEIGHANNA H.

Surrounded By Animals

While walking towards her home she came in contact with the lady who ratted her and her family out.

“Hello there,” the old women said.

“Are you lost?” she asked.

“No.” She quickly walked away so the lady won’t notice who she is and then try to send her back to the foster home.

As she stood in front of the house, excitement took over her completely. She finally gained the courage to twist the door knob. She expected the door to be locked but, surprisingly, it was open. As she slowly walked into the home she got shivers from how cold and empty it was. It felt like there was a ghost in the house haunting and watching her every move. She instantly got goosebumps.

“Hello,” she semi-yelled.

“Hello, where’s my family?” she yelled.

Tears poured down the sides of her cheeks when she realized she was the only one in the house.

MARIBEL C.

Marina and Bella

It was a rainy day and really cold outside. You could feel the cold drops of water dripping on your head. One morning Marina’s big sister Bella woke up and heard her lil sister Marina crying, and she wouldn’t stop. Bella’s mom and dad went downstairs and said, “She probably needs a diaper change.” So they sent Marina to change her diaper. Marina was so mad. You could see her face red as tomato sauce. When Marina took Bella upstairs she was talking to the baby in a low voice saying, “I hate you so much, you were a mistake.” Marina was like, “I got something for you though.” Marina got Bella dressed and put a blanket in her stroller to keep her warm.

Later on, Miranda told her parents she was taking Bella to the park. Near the park, there’s this forest called the Colombian Jungle. Marina walked down and left Bella in the forest. When Marina got home she told her parent that someone kidnapped Bella. You could see how shocked the parents were. The parents’ hearts were beating so fast you could hear the pounding. You could see the tears dropping from their face, how sad they were. They rushed to call the cops, yelling on the phone “FIND MY BABY!” The parents rushed to the car to where the park is. They searched and searched for Bella but she was nowhere to be found. They searched until the cops came and the chief asked them to go home while they searched.

Meanwhile, Marina was packing her stuff to leave. She knew if they found Bella unharmed they would question her. Marina heart was beating so fast. Her face was red as a red tomato. The guilt was written all over her face. Marina took her passport and her parents’ credit cards. She grabbed her car keys and quickly packed everything into her car. As she was on her way to the bank, she was nervous because cops were checking each car for Bella. The cops already knew Bella was her sister so that one cop said, “good luck.” After that Marina started tearing up.

As Marina walked into the bank she was crying. She turned around and realized she was wrong. So she went back home. She put all her stuff away and waited till her parents came home. She lay on her bed just crying. Her heart was saying to tell her parents hoping they will find Bella but her mind

was saying no because she'll be arrested. Tissue after tissue—her nose was red. Sooner or later Marina went to the precinct and confessed. She was later arrested. She didn't stop crying, she was just wishing she never did that.

As Marina's parents came to see her they were crying. They were disappointed in her. They didn't bail her out. Bella was found by wild monkeys and raised by them. Month passed and she was still not found and Marina was sentenced.

5 years later.... Bella was still not found by her parents. She was found by hunters and they sold her to a brothel, which she escaped. The parents of Bella never had justice. Bella was never found. She remained in the wild her whole life. One day she died from a sickness. So yeah, that's the story of the girl that was raised by wild monkeys.

MECCA J.

Kamala and Amala's Wild Life

In the wild jungle lived two children named Kamala and Amala. Naked as naked cats. They were raised by wolves. They became man cubs every day. Young Kamala and Amala were tossed into the jungle. Their parents had to find them or pay the ransom of \$10,000,000.00. Obviously, they were not rich so they forgot about them and made other kids. They abandoned them just like a homeless cat. Kamala and Amala were lost like lost puppies. They were young so they didn't know how to survive in the wild. They walked and walked and walked, until they found a group of wolves. They got scared, so they ran as fast as they could. They ran as if they were athletes. You could hear their footsteps cracking all the branches as they were gasping for air.

"Amala come on, run, run, run, run!!"

"I'm running as fast as I can, I have short leg, remember?!" said Amala said to Kamala gasping for air.

"I think we lost them," Kamala said.

They are both gasping, taking a break from running. As they were taking a break, Amala laid down on her lap, so exhausted from running away.

The Next Day

"Omg, what happened?" Kamala said.

"I made friends with the wolves that were chasing us."

"Why would you do that? You could get us killed!" Kamala screamed.

"But they are very friendly. We need a family to take care of us. We have no one to feed us and give us shelter."

“Okay, okay, that’s true,” Kamala replied. “For this once I will listen to you and if we get caught and get taken, it’s going to be on you.”

PRINCE B.

One rainy day, there was a girl who lived in a house with her mom in New Jersey. The girl’s name was Emma. One day, Emma’s mom came home and said, “We need to go on a vacation.”

Emma said, “That sounds cool. Can we go to the jungle?”

Mom said, “That sounds good, OK.”

The next day was Emma’s mom’s vacation, so her mom come home and start packing her clothes, food, and other things she needed. Emma was ready to go the next day. On the way, she was hungry, so they had to stop. They stopped at a grocery store, where Emma got some food.

On their way to the zoo, it was raining, so you could hear the thunder and lightning. Emma got scared. They reached the zoo. She was so excited to smell the green trees. She could hear the funny noises from the animals, but the zoo was wild because the animals weren’t in any cages. There were a lot of kids with their parents, looking at the jungle zoo. Emma wanted to look at some other animals. On her way to look at a monkey, she saw some wolves and suddenly one of them attacked her. She got scared and started screaming but no one could hear her. Her mom start looking for her and couldn’t find her because she was kidnapped by some wolf and the wolf left her in a cave. She felt like she was in a new environment. There were bats flying around her and she could feel the water’s touch on her skin. She was trying to get out but there was no way.

REEMA A.

Kamala and Amala in the Jungle

In a wild place called the jungle, two girls named Kamala and Amala were raised by wolves. This place smelled like rain and mud almost every day. Then one day this man came and found them. He took them to a very warm and nice looking orphanage. The girls didn’t like the human life. They liked the outside, the smell of rain, the rocks on the floor. The girls wanted to be with their family. So the girls busted out of the orphanage. The girls ran as fast as they could, they ran faster than the flash. They were looking everywhere! They could not find their mom. They had to stop to gasp for breath. They had to stop searching sooner or later. They quit. They were breathing so heavy. They were crying, and trying to comfort each other while they were both on the muddy ground. They heard this loud sound. They stopped. They started walking slow. They were so quiet, you could hear a pin drop. They made a run for it! They ran and ran and ran! They stopped at a river, where they saw their mother.

“Mom!” Said Kamala.

“Kamla and Amala!” said their mother. They ran, and she ran to hug them. They stood there in the stinky mud for an hour, hugging and kissing each other.

Kamla, Amala, and her mother were crying so much, they could cry a river.

“Where did you guys go, I was worried sick,” said their mother.

“There wa... was a man he... took us!” said the both of them.

“To where?”

“To this weird indoor place.... They called it an orphanage.”

“At least my babies are home. Come on, let’s go see your brothers and sisters.”

As they walked home, Kamala and Amala were telling stories the whole time.

SURAYYA C.

Hear the dripping coming off the leaves of the tree. You feel the dirt in the air, smell the fresh rain. You can hear the something screaming.

“Where is it?” Laali yells. “Shut that thing up!”

So I go running towards the yells and I start to notice that it’s a baby.

Skrrrrt a car goes spinning off on the muddy road and a lady drops a brown bottle as the car goes. I started to run back to the pack to tell them what’s screaming. Laali tells me to go back and get the baby so I do. My paws are squishing in the swampy floor, running faster and faster, jumping over the fallen trees. Laali sniffs the baby and she jumps back. There a strong stench on the baby, I remember that smell, I just don’t know from where. I go sit next to Laali and she starts to explain the smell to me, and boom I got it, it smells like that brown bottle from earlier, so I go speeding back to the road and get the bottle, bring it to Laali, and she sniffs it and jumps again. So at this point, we’re all staring at the baby and the baby’s big round blue eyes are staring back.

The baby starts to cry again. I can see my reflection in the baby’s tears. I see my ears standing right up, my dot pattern all around my face, my long white whiskers. I start to lick the dirt off the baby’s face to get him looking better and not blend in with the dirt. Laali decides to call the baby Bryan because the baby reminds her of her cub that died because of the big brown bear. We went hunting for some rabbits for the baby and us because it’s been days since we ate. I’m so hungry I could eat a whole eagle.

A few months passed, and troupers come into the jungle looking and searching for something named Angie. So we’re running and this baby would not move so of course Kheni and I had to had to run back and get the baby, so I start running back and grab Bryan in my mouth by his shirt and I’m running as fast as I can to catch up with Laali and the pack. Bryan is as heavy as a damn horse.

“KHENI WHERE ARE YOU”

“KHENI”

“KHENI”

“Yes Laali,” coming from under the snowy white tree stump.

Bryan starts crying and the pack and I start to lay on him so he can be warm. He eventually stopped crying. Bryan slept like an old man after a long day of work. All eight of us eventually went to sleep. Fred woke up and bit me to wake me up and I jumped a little.

“What do you want Fred?”

“I heard something.”

“Just go back to sleep, you’re paranoid.”

“If you say so.”

The next morning, everyone is up and the baby is gone—how did he get away from us?

“Well I saw some white flashes in my sleep but I just thought it was the snow falling on me,” Fred said.

“Well clearly it wasn’t, Fred,” said the pack.

Laali finally did something on her own. She ran to the road and went to the wooden pole. It said MISSING CHILD on it with Bryan on it too. At the bottom, there was a grey paper with FOUND LOST CHILD with Bryan on it too, but the name said “Trey.” There was a picture of us around him, sleeping.

WAVERLY W.

Mowgli Again in the Jungle

When we got there I yelled, “SHERE KHAN WANT ME? HERE I AM!!!! COME AND GET ME.”

He came running after me like a wild dog. I ran for my life. I climbed up a tree and he followed me and I was trapped at the end of the tree branch. I had to come up with a plan quick. As I kept moving back, I felt a tree vine and the branch was breaking from the heavy weight we put upon it.

Shere Khan then tried to jump to get me and I grabbed on to the vine and got away. Shere Khan tried to grab me but missed and scratched me. He fell off the tree branch, and when he fell to the ground, he landed on his neck and he broke his neck and died.

When I returned to my family, I said “I won.”

Everyone was excited and we headed back home. Man it felt good to be the village hero. Now I was the man of the house. WE ALL LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER.



-803-

A Baby Raised by Monkeys

“Awwwwwwwwwwwwww,” the baby cried at the top of its baby lungs. His name was LeBron James. The happy drunk family who had just brought the baby into the world were eating dinner. 5 minutes later, something came into their mind. The parents wanted to visit the jungle for a week. To explore and taste the experiences that animals usually deal with every day, like eating bananas. They couldn’t leave the baby without his parents, so they decided to bring the baby with them. They left him in the van by himself so that they would explore without being disturbed by the baby. An hour later, a monkey was just passing by for banana when he saw a red van and he approached it.

Then he saw the little baby inside, so he broke the window of the van and start tickling the baby. He saw that no one was around to protect him, so he took him away and took him where all the monkeys live. He told them that he found a baby alone, and the monkey king started saying that we can accept a human in our clan. Then the monkeys said, “I’ll keep him.”

The monkey king said, “You can keep him but it’s not my problem.”

If he died, the monkey would give the baby to a female monkey so it could raise him.

It was a cloudy rainy day, when Austin was on a cruise with his dad. It was thundering and Austin was panicking. His dad told him, “It’s just a little thunder clouds, nothing to worry about. Let’s get some sleep.”

“Ok dad,” replied Austin.

Austin woke up in the middle of the night to BIG thunder. He woke up his dad with his screaming, panicking, “DAD, DAD, WAKE UP!!!” His dad woke up within a sudden second.

“What happened, what happened?!”

Then suddenly, the boat hit a big rock and everything was flooding. Austin and his dad were trying to get away but the water caught them in a sudden second. Austin came out the water, breathing heavily. He was screaming, “DAD, DAD, WHERE ARE YOU?!”

No sound. The only thing he could hear was the rain pouring against the water and the ocean waters hitting against each other. Austin was so out of breath from yelling his dad’s name and coming up and down from the water that he passed out. Austin woke up the next day on a sunny day, on a deserted island. When Austin woke up, he opened his eyes slowly and saw a group of wolves carrying him. He was in shock at first, but didn’t want the wolves to notice, so he closed his eyes again. While Austin and the wolves were carrying him, Austin noticed that there were more wolves, it was like they were in a pack in a jungle. When the wolves put Austin down, they put him on a nest made out of

leaves. Austin opened his eyes and saw all the wolves having some type of meeting on top of a little mountain.

ALEJANDRO R.

The Life of a Little Boy Half Wolf

In the center of the jungle there was a family. The mother, Catrina, the Father, Thomas, and the baby, Alex. Catrina is the mother who cares about her husband and her child. She has big, long hair and blue eyes. Thomas is the father who works a lot and tries to give everything to his wife and son. Alex is the baby, like a baby he does not have a lot of experience, but he has the same eyes as his mother and black hair like a normal kid. He was too little, he could not say mom or dad. On a cold afternoon, they went to have a camp in the middle of the jungle. As always, the most important thing that you need to have is a fire to be warm.

That night they turned on the fire but then the fire started spreading everywhere, getting in the trees and sticks that were on the ground. Their parents died from the smoke that they were breathing. “BOOOOM” a tree fell down and the baby start crying. There was a wolf that got through the fire and took the little boy to a safe place. But when he got back but he had been burnt by the fire—his leg looked very bad. As he was walking, there was a snake who was watching every single step.

The wolf said, “What do you want?”

The snake respond back and said, “What do you have on your back? I know he’s not part of your pack. He doesn’t even look like you—he used have hair on top of his head.”

“Don’t you have anything to do,” the wolf responded back.

The snake kept following the wolf. The wolf did not feel comfortable, so he started to walk a little faster.

The snake said, “There is no need to hurry, your leg is not good so we are running at the same speed.”

“Don’t follow me or I will—” the wolf said, interrupted by the snake.

“What will you do? You are in bad condition to fight. Keep walking, I will get your back,” the snake said.

He kept walking. The baby was sleeping. The wolf started thinking if he goes to the pack maybe they will not accept him in the pack, but he will try to convince the leader. They finally arrive, in the pack all the wolves start staring at him.

Me and the Monkey

“Zyg, did you fix your things?” Zeck shouted to his wife.

He stood outside, waiting impatiently by the car. He always had to wait patiently for his wife.

“Yes, Zeck, did you?” asked Zyg, frustrated with her annoying husband’s complaints. She was in her bedroom still getting ready, yelling through the window at her husband.

“YES I have been waiting for you the past 10 minutes” said Zeck. Zeck was standing by the car shouting.

“OK, come take Joy with you,” replied Zyg, shouting from the window.

“OK so Zeck, where are we going?” said Zyg as she got into the car. “Are we going to the forest or to NYC?” Zyg asked.

“NO we are not going to NYC. Let’s try something new—we are going to go to the forest,” Zeck said.

“NO don’t you know that there are some wild animals and there was an animal that killed a girl? Don’t you know that it was on the news, did you forget about Joy?” cried Zyg.

“Zyg it’s ok just don’t think about it and everything will be alright ok and you know that we are going to the hotel. Anyways, we got here already,” said Zeck.

“Mom is there monkeys?” said Joy.

“No, it’s only birds, frogs, and worms,” said Zyg. The trees were dripping water and the bird noises were filling the forest with songs.

“Let’s go,” said dad.

“I will go out by myself, ok mom?” said Joy.

SLAM SPLASH

“Ooooh aaaaah eeeech oooooh aaaah eeech.” Papa Nono the monkey grabbed Joy and ran as fast as flash.

“HELP! HELP, PEOPLE, HELP! Where are you people?” THE MOM SHOUTED.

Papa Nono was running. “Joy, my baby, don’t worry. I am Papa Nono. I know that you love monkeys and you are the only one that could speak and know what I am saying” said Papa Nono.

“So you know what I am saying? Can I play with you and feed you?” asked Joy.

“Yes, wait to see your new family there is Mama Bobo and Sister Meao” said Papa Nono.

“Hi my baby, I am Mama Bobo and this is your sister Meao,” said Mama Bobo with a big smile, holding Sister Meao.

“Really? I always wanted a sister,” said Joy.

3 years passed, 3 years she has been with us, 3 years she has eaten with us. Now Joy is 6 years old. Joy has learned how to jump up from tree to tree, how to eat with her feet, even how to peel and eat bananas using her feet only. She was making noises just like a monkey. But always there was a hyena following Joy, and one day the hyena was about to take Joy, but Joy was with her father and her father said, “I don’t want to see you here again or it is your end.”

But the hyena didn't care and said, "I promise you that one day I will take Joy and that day is not that far."

That day the hyena looked so mad, and after that happened, Papa Nono didn't let me go out by myself.

But one day the sun was smiling at us and that day it was Papa Nono's birthday and Joy wanted to get Papa Nono a lot of bananas and fruits. It smelled like wet trees. "Shshshshshshsh," the trees moved. I turned my head as fast as the wind and I saw something similar to the hyena's tail, but I ignored it and continued taking fruits.

"BOOM BOOM BOOM." The blood splash.

"Hee-Hee-Hee," the hyena screamed.

"HAHAHAHAHA we got him. Hi five my friend! But there are no more bullets," said the hunter.

"Mom, dad, there are hunters out there. They killed the hyena and they still didn't see me," said Joy.

"I will go kill them," shouted Papa Nono.

We all followed Papa and when we got there the man said, "Shoot him, shoot him, there is a monkey in front of you."

The friend said, "I don't have bullets, but we will just take that girl."

Papa Nono got up and he said, "If you touch my baby I will kill you."

The man touched her and says, "Oh your baby feels like a soft carpet."

Papa Nono jumped so high and grabbed the man by his neck and said, "Get out of here before I kill you. I don't want to see you here again or I will kill you."

By the time Papa Nono said, "I will kill you," the other man had run away and we never saw them again. From that day, no one came to the forest.

ANGEL L.

Akibar: The Human Goat

"Go, comr'des!" Karu ordered. "Go check the paper caves where the hum'ns were resting, we may found s'mething usef'l there!"

Each goat searched at each tent, looking for something they could eat. The garbage that is worthless to them, they throw it to the "Non-pardon Ravine," because they have no mercy, to the ones that hadn't enough of it to follow the rules of the group. The goats that break any law or get in a conflict with the leader of the flock will get thrown there, finishing their lives in dark and large holes. The legends say that you can even hear the screams of the fallen ones, like a long and painful lament, full of sorrow and despair. Mgapatid, a young and energetic goat, with a very hairy back and head, came to the guard as a volunteer, wanting to help the Mountain Guards, because that was always his dream: be an official Mountain Guard member. He was checking one of the tents, with his horns,

scratching and breaking the front side. He got on that one because he heard something that called his attention. In a little wrapped blanket, he heard a cry, making him nervous, and making his heart speed up at a considerable speed. With his mouth, he unwrapped the blankets, feeling with his nose, the softness of these blankets, like getting in warm and fluffy snow. When he unwrapped those blankets, he had a big surprise, so much, that he nearly screamed. It was a human baby.

He was confused about what to do, he didn't know if he should take it to the Non-pardon Ravine, or show it to the other young goats that accompanied him on his journey, or take him to Karu personally, so he did what he thought was right. He hid in the tent so as not to leave the little baby alone, and he waited until Karu ordered to go. Then he would go out and go with his mother, Pagnal, an old and gentle goat with the force of a thousand cows who cared greatly for her son

"Let's go!" said Karu. "To our belonging caves each one, but first, let's check what you got from the paper caves."

"I found some of berries, covered by a protector material," replied one of the flock.

"I found a kind of little log of a weird mineral, hard and stretchy at the same time," responded another one, "and if you push here, it makes a little sun."

The rest of the goats got amazed by how that goat turned on a light, in the middle of the night, so they ran all over the place, frightened.

After this, Mgapatid took the opportunity to run away with the baby, and go to his home cave.

EVELYN J.

A Girl Raised by Monkeys

"NO! NO! NO! Give her back. HELPPP! HELPPP! HELPPP" The mom said crying and yelling.

The kidnapper ran and took the 3-year-old girl named Lola with light brown hair into his car. The little girl Lola started crying, "Wahhh Wahhhhh."

The kidnapper kept getting stressed, told the little girl, "Shut Up!"

He got frustrated and dropped her off in a jungle. The jungle was gorgeous, green with green trees growing high up. It smelled like fresh earth, the rivers didn't smell as bad. The leaves felt soft and smooth.

Lola was in the middle of nowhere. She got scared thinking she kept hearing scary noises. But it was actually the trees making sounds as if they were all waving everywhere.

She was still scared, she started crying, "Wahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh Wahhh Wahhhhh."

Then she saw a monkey name Penelope coming towards her way.

"Ooh ooh eeh eeh aah aah!"

"Are you okay?" asked Penelope, picking up Lola onto her shoulders.

Lola started calming down and snuggled on her like if she was a soft pillow.

Penelope took Lola with her.

“Where are we going?” asked Lola for the first time, frightened.

“We are going somewhere, you will be safe,” Penelope said calmly.

Penelope took Lola to her home where she would be cozy and learn ways to be a monkey.

IMON A.

The Indian Wolf Boy

Kisna was crying because he didn't know where he was, all he could see was bright green trees surrounding him. He knew he was in Sikandra, India, he just didn't know where. Wind whispered her name. He heard birds voice chirp chirp. He sensed an odd smell. Kisna saw a small fruit tree behind him. He was hungry as an elephant, so he took one of the fruits. He smelled the fruit. He said, “Ooo the fruit smells nice, I ate it.” He replied again, “Ooh it was yummy too.”

Suddenly, he heard wolf voice, *awooo awooo*. And he saw a little wolf came and he was afraid. He thought the wolf might kill him, but little wolf didn't do anything. The wolf asked the wolf boy, “What are you doing here?”

“I was lost,” replied the boy. “I'm so hungry too. I'm hungry as a pig.” The wolf's heart was as big as the ocean.

“Ok, I have some fruit and I will give it to you.” So the wolf took the boy to a special spot with lots of fruit. The little wolf and boy played together. Kisna followed the little wolf. Kisna was a friendly boy, so he easily made friends with the little wolf. He walked with the wolf. Kisna stayed with the wolf and the wolf helped him avoid any danger. They roamed the entire jungle together. Suddenly they saw a snake slithering silently along the sunny sidewalk. Snake saw a snail stand in the side. Then snake moved. However, they were talking to each other. Kisna asked the little wolf, “Where was your family?”

“I lost my family two years ago,” the little wolf replied. The little wolf again replied sadly, “some evil hunters killed my family.”

Then the wolf looked sad. Kisna also looked sad because he remembered his family. Kisna told the wolf, “Don't be sad, you and I will stay together.”

Kisna is one of the boys who lived in Sikandra, India. He was removed from a wolves' cave in 1867 when he was about 6 years old. He was discovered when hunters in the jungles of Bulandshahr were astonished to see a boy follow a wolf into her den, running on all fours. They are also saw the boy talking with the little wolf. Wolf boy played with the little wolf. The wolf boy and the little wolf looked like a baby wolf. They looked happy. The hunters saw, the little wolf told something, the boy and wolf boy replied that. Then two hunters talking to each other.

One hunter said, “how is possible that a human lived with animals?”

Other hunters replied that it's possible because it's not a first time human lived with animals. However, the hunters decided they would shoot the wolf. Suddenly, the hunters smoked out the wolf

and her companion and shot the wolf. Little wolf died, Kisna was crying, because the little wolf was his friend. The hunters tried to talk with the wolf boy, but he didn't talk. Then they took him away and left the jungle. Then Kisna lived with the hunters, but he wanted to go back to the jungle. He did not speak like human, he spoke like a wolf. He initially exhibited all the habits of a wild animal, tearing off clothes and eating food from the ground. He was eventually weaned off raw meat on to cooked. Many years later everything was changed, Kisna grew up.

KEISY N.

Chelsea and 2 kidnappers

Chelsea was coming out of school. She had a long day and couldn't wait to go home, take a shower and relax. Eighth grade was rough and she was tired. As she was walking out, she heard someone call her name. "Hey, Chelsea your mom told me to come pick you up and take you home," said the stranger.

"No, thanks I can go home by myself," Chelsea replied nervously.

Then she started walking down the sidewalk really fast and called her mom.

"Hello, darling what happened?" asked her mom.

"Some stranger came up to me saying that you sent him to pick me up from school and take me home, Is that true?" replied Chelsea.

"Nooooooo, watch out Chelsea, look back but don't make it obvious and check if he is following you," said her mom.

Chelsea looked back quickly and realized that the man was following her.

"Mom, I'm so scared he's following me!" said Chelsea nervously.

"WHAT?!" said Chelsea's mom in panic.

"YEAH?!" Chelsea said whining.

Then Chelsea's phone died, and she freaked out. She kept walking home at a steady pace until she got home and realized that the man was still following her and that another stranger was outside of her house with a black old van. Chelsea panicked and tried to turn around, but the stranger that was following her put some weird tissue with colorless liquid on front of her mouth covering her nose that made her pass out.

Plane Crash

It was going to be a great day for all the people on the M.Scout plane, a new plane built by Safeway Airlines, which was in the U.S.A. It was the most advanced plane built in the world. The plane was bound for New Zealand. A boy named Robin and his dog Moby were so excited to board the plane. It had been a long time since they travelled outside the U.S.A.—about 6 years ago, they had gone to visit Robin's aunt Jane in France. Now they were on a trip to New Zealand to see the beautiful places as part of Robin's birthday present. But Robin's parents were worried about Robin and Moby going to New Zealand alone. Robin's parents told him to call when he got to the first U.S base, second U.S base, and then finally to New Zealand.

"New Zealand is a big island," said Robin.

"Goodbye mom and dad," said Robin happily as he gave them both a giant hug. Moby also said goodbye to Robin's parents by barking, and they went to the passenger terminal meant for only passengers. Moby started barking and jumping happily, but became sad when he was in a cage and joined the other dogs on the plane. The journey had been planned very well. The distance between USA and New Zealand is like 12,536km and the USA is bigger than New Zealand. They were supposed to travel in the M.Scout Plane for 4,185km to a U.S. base where they would rest for about 2 hours before settling in the plane for another 4,186km which would take them to another U.S. base and finally from there they would settle in the plane for the ride to New Zealand. Once they got to New Zealand they would have fun for a whole month before coming back. And fortunately for them, their rich uncle also lived in the country so Robin could see that they were going to have some real fun. Robin had always wanted to smell the clean air of New Zealand and his wish had come true. He wanted to taste the food of New Zealand and also hear how they live, he wanted to touch the things of New Zealand. And this was his opportunity to do so.

Chapter 2

The M.Scout airplane landed safely at the first U.S. base in the Pacific Ocean. The Pacific Ocean is the biggest ocean in the world. Everyone on the airplane was given four hours to do whatever they wanted. Robin went to where they kept the cages of the dogs, and unlocked Moby.

"Come out and let's go and have fun," said Robin.

They played and had some fun till it was time to go back to the airplane and settle for the second ride. They landed at the second U.S. base and had fun till it was time to settle for the final ride to New Zealand.

The M.Scout plane flew well the first hour but during the second hour the plane began to turn back and forth like a seahorse in the sea. The air hostesses and pilots assured the passengers that everything was going to be alright, but the plane kept turning and they all knew that the airplane was

going to crash because everything in the plane had suddenly stopped, and the new and most advanced thing on the airplane which could save an airplane had stopped. All this while Robin was at the back of the plane where the dogs were kept. When he was about to unlock Moby, the plane crashed onto an unknown and strange island in the middle of the Pacific Ocean. After the plane crashed, Robin got up, he was feeling a little bit dizzy.

“What happened?” asked Robin.

When he was back to his normal self, he heard Moby barking pow-pow and looked around him to see that all the dogs had died except Moby. He went to where the passenger’s seats were and found that everyone had died. He tried using his mobile phone to call his parents but because there was no connection he was not able to call them. He got out of the airplane with Moby and looked around him. He saw many tigers in the distance. Robin became very afraid when he saw that there were lions running towards him.

LEILA A.

Marina Chapman: Story of Her Childhood

Two parents decided they weren’t ready for kids, but they didn’t give her up for adoption—instead, they left her in the Columbian Jungle. They were young and dumb. She was one year old when they left her there; she is eight now. She was raised by monkeys—her name was Marina Chapman.

Her mom Lisa sat her in a cute wooden basket with pink bows all over it. They put baby food and milk in the basket for her. They said their goodbyes with tear drops rolling down their face.

One day two monkeys were swinging from vine to vine. Their names were MoMo and Mu. MoMo and Mu were a happy monkey couple. They saw the baby and were confused. MoMo’s eyebrow went up while she said, “Why would anyone leave their baby in a Jungle?” MoMo is a mother so she wanted to take the baby in to her home.

“We can’t take the baby in because you know the other monkeys, I am sorry darling.” Mu knew that if they took the baby in without discussing it with the other monkey’s there would be consequences to pay.

They watched her grow up leaving letters, fruit, and more. When she turned three, they decided to show themselves. For a three-year-old she was smart, she knew where she was and she knew how to speak two languages, English and Monkey. MoMo went up to the baby first—she was shaking. She was more scared of the baby being scared of her than the baby attacking her.

Lost in the Jungle

Ricky was a ten-year-old boy. Ricky is skinny and had blond hair and blue eyes. He was in his dad's car with his mom and dad. His mom and dad look just like him—his dad is skinny and tall and has green eyes. His mom has blue eyes, she is skinny and tall. Ricky was more like his mom.

"Where are we going? I'm so excited for this road trip," Ricky said to his parents.

"We're going camping in the woods," his father exclaimed.

"Why don't you take a nap and when you wake up, we'll be there," said his mother.

Ricky was too excited to sleep.

A driver shot Ricky's father and Mother. Ricky was crying his eyes out. A kidnapper was stalking Ricky's car the whole time. The kidnapper broke Ricky's car window and tried to take Ricky, but Ricky's car fell down from the bridge and into the water. Ricky quickly got out of his mom and dad's car and swam up to land. Ricky was exhausted.

One of the kidnappers stalked Ricky, and the kidnapper found a wolf helping Ricky. Ricky woke up in a cave and saw wolves surrounded him. He was confused, but he was not afraid of them. He came up to them and asked, "Where am I, and where are my parents?"

The leader of the wolf pack, also known as Pain, responded saying "they're dead," and "you're in our home with our wolf pack we might choose you, depending on your strength."

"Ok" said Ricky, "Bring it on!"

"We will have to see" said Pain.

"We will now choose," said Pain (Father Wolf).

"I want to choose that human boy," said Mother Wolf.

Then suddenly a kidnapper appeared, the man that killed Ricky's parents and tried to kidnap Ricky.

"Hello there, wolves," said the kidnapper.

"We were trying to kidnap this boy," said the kidnapper.

"Come on and try," Pain responded to the kidnapper.

Pain went head to head against the kidnapper, but the kidnapper had a baseball bat. Then, mother wolf attacked the kidnapper from behind, and the kidnapper turned around and tried to hit mother wolf. But father wolf attacked him from the front, and mother wolf attacked the kidnapper from behind. Then the whole wolf pack attacked the kidnapper, father wolf bit the kidnapper on the neck, and the kidnapper died.

The Cattle

It was a hot, sunny day—the sun was smiling in an old farm in Ohio Cincinnati. A lady put her baby in a basket and placed him in a farm. An old farm were nobody is, only animals.

“Mama, mama,” said the poor child after a long time sleeping.

He cried and cried the whole day.

“Are you guys hearing the sound am hearing?” said mother goat.

“It seems like crying from a distance,” added father goat. “Let me go and check it.” He went and saw a naked human baby in a basket.

“Guys, guys! Is a human baby!” father goat yelled. The whole family came running to check it out.

“Don’t touch him yet, we don’t know if the mom is around or not,” said father goat.

“Aww... he is so cute, he is like a newborn angel, who would have put this poor baby here?” said mother goat. The baby looked hungry so she decided to breastfeed him. She fell in love with the baby at first sight.

“I don’t think that will taste good is his mouth, because I don’t think human babies drink our milk,” said father goat. After being fed, the little baby crawled around playing with the young goats. Mother and father goat sat on a rock watching the young ones play.

“Oops, he loves playing with the young ones,” said mother goat.

“But you know we can’t keep him here,” replied father goat.

“Why can’t we keep him? He is just a baby, besides who is going to take care of him when we take him back?” she replied. The conversation goes on...

“Shhh... I feel like somebody’s watching us,” said father goat.

“What are you talking about, there is no one here,” mother goat added. Fluffy [the rabbit] and his friend were watching the baby playing with the baby goats.

“Now look at this, red,” said Fluffy to Red.

“My goodness, it’s a human baby with the goats,” said Red.

“We must stop this madness, a human does not belong in this farm! We must report this to Kangana,” [the cattle leader] said Fluffy.

“Okay let’s go,” Red replied. While the goats were talking, the human baby had fallen from the log. Mother goat ran to the human baby and took him. The baby stopped crying and started smiling.

“Wow he is smiling,” said father goat.

“Aww... he is so cute and sweet as a pie, he is staying with us no matter what!”

Fluffy and Red got to Kangana.

“My lord! My lord!” yelled Fluffy.

“I know you didn’t just come in messing up my meeting,” Kangana added.

“I have a weird news to tell you,” Fluffy replied.

“What!” Kangana added.
“Sean [father goat] with his family has a human baby! They said they’re going to keep him.”
Kangana’s eyes opened wide. He pushed Fluffy out of the way and went to Sean and his family.
Back to father goat and mother, “we will keep him my love,” said father goat.
“Over my dead body you will!” said Kangana from behind.
“Sorry my lord, we were going to tell you,” father goat added.
“Do not lie to me, why didn’t you bring him to me? I will deal with you two later. Where is the baby? He must die,” he yelled.

SALEH A.

Tiger or Man

“RUN RUN RUN,” Saleh’s dad shouted to everyone in the village. The village was burning down and the trees were falling.

“Take Saleh to our hiding spot in the cave” Saleh’s dad said.

“Ok,” she nervously said.

She grabbed her one year old son and started to run to the woods. Their dog Mushu ran after them. Saleh and his mom had no supplies. After four days, Saleh’s mom had no more breast milk because she was not eating. She had a knife. She cut a piece of her dress to get fire. She was trying to eat the dog but she heard a roar. She ran in and saw a shadow, then she was gonna walk out to see what it was.

She was gonna go out, but the dog was barking at her. She put her head out of the small hole and she saw a Tiger arm.

“Gasp,” she said nervously.

“Rooooooooooooaaar,” the Tiger screamed.

“Shh” she said to Mushu.

“Come here,” Shouted the tiger {Usho}. “It’s way past your bedtime.”

“SPLASH SPLASH SPLASH” the water was splashing.

“Come on let me swim 10 more minutes,” said Saleh.

“No you are a big as me,” Usho said. “You said 10 minutes more please 10 minutes ago” he yelled.

“Ok,” Saleh replied

“Come here and go to sleep,” Usho said.

“I have a question,” Saleh said.

“Are you my dad?” Saleh said.

“Yes I am,” Usho answered.

“Then why don’t you look like me?” Saleh sadly said.

“I don’t need to,” he answered.

“But all of my friends look like their parents,” Saleh said sadly.

“Your mom looks like you,” Usho answered.

“Sure where is she,” Saleh said madly.

After Saleh ate his breakfast he went to play with his friends Redi {giraffe}, Steffan {monkey} and Andrea {giraffe}. Redi and Andrea were brothers. They were playing hide and seek, and Steffan was counting.

“Ready or not, here I come” Steffan said.

“Found you,” Steffan yelled.

“She left,” Usho replied.

SAM M.

Jake and Josh were in a car with their parents when a wolf appeared out of nowhere in the middle of the road.

“Dad, watch out!” Jake yelled from the backseat. The father slammed on his brakes and the car slid and hit the wolf. The dad went to check on the wolf then it came up and bit his head off. The mom tried to go save him, but the wolf killed her too. Jake and Josh watched their parents get slaughtered. When Jake and Josh woke up, they were in a jungle surrounded by a bunch of wolves.

Jake and Josh were still babies, and they thought the wolves looked cute and started laughing. The wolves were happy that the babies were not scared. One of the wolves wanted to make them part of the pack. Nobody disagreed except this big bear named Mowgli who wanted to kill him because he knew that one day they will become men and kill everybody in the jungle. Mowgli tried to warn the other animals that Jake and Josh were gonna kill them, but nobody believed him.

20 years later, when Jake and Josh heard the wolves talking about what happened to their parents, they were so mad they wanted to kill all the wolves, but Josh said no because that’s what wolves do. Jake didn’t care, he still wanted to kill them, so he ran away to study the wolf’s weaknesses because he knew they were stronger than him. He found out that they are scared of fire. Josh warned all of the wolves so all of the wolves all got prepared to fight.

Five years later, when everybody thought Jake was dead, Jake came at night when everybody was asleep and killed one of the wolves. The next night, he did the same thing. This continued until there was only his brother and his brother’s wife, so he killed his brother’s wife. When his brother found out that he did that, he got so mad that he wanted to kill his brother. The next night, Jake went to kill his brother Josh because he did not help him, but Josh knew he wanted to kill him so he acted like he was asleep. So when Jake came to kill him, he got up and started punching him until he killed him.

Gorilla Family

A beautiful kid named Simon lived in Colombia, Medellin. Every day he went and hung out with his bad friends. He lied to his mom a lot of times. One time, they decided to do something bad in a house and in that house was a group of kidnappers. Simon decided to stay and see what they were doing. One of the kidnappers, the ugly one, saw Simon and he said, “Hey I think there are kids outside watching us.”

“I’ll go outside to check,” replied the short bald one with a gun. So the short bald guy went outside with his gun to see if he could catch the pesky kids. The boys started to run but Simon tripped, and the bald kidnapper caught Simon.

“No no no,” screamed Simon. The kidnappers ignored him and took him to the house.

The kidnappers start asking questions. They asked Simon what he was doing in there. Simon said he just wanted to know what was inside the house. The kidnappers told him not to do that again because he almost died. Then the kidnappers left Simon in a room alone.

The next day, the kidnappers took Simon in a van and drove to the jungle (Amazonas). They arrived at an abandoned house that looked like it was gonna fall. The kidnappers went in there and started checking. After he checked, he told Simon to come here. Simon went, and the kidnapper told him that he knew where the airport was at. Simon told him that he was not from there, and the kidnapper got mad and pushed Simon in a room. The kidnapper fell asleep and left Simon in the room, but the kidnapper left the door open. So Simon waited like 20 minutes. After those 20 minutes, Simon went and checked. He went to the kitchen and get a little bit of food and a knife. When Simon was gonna leave, one of the kidnappers saw Simon and stopped him. Simon quickly stabbed him in the stomach, then the other kidnappers heard the screams of their friend, so Simon saw the gun and told them go to the room.

Simon shot each of them in the stomach. Simon took one of the kidnappers phones, an iPhone 8 plus, then Simon took a picture and posted it on Facebook. The purpose of this post was that he wanted the police to come and see...

After that, Simon was lost in that big jungle. After 2 hours of Simon walking in the jungle trying find food, he saw a baby gorilla. The baby gorilla was small with a big head, little fingers and big eyes.

The gorilla was eating a banana, Simon saw that banana and Simon start figuring a plan about how to take the banana from the baby gorilla. Simon started approaching the gorilla like it was a dog, talking cute to him and trying to make noises like a gorilla. The gorilla saw Simon and started making noises like he always does, like they are communicating. Simon started getting closer to the gorilla, but Simon had bad luck—the baby gorilla was ready to eat the banana. Simon touched the gorilla and the gorilla acted like he liked it. So Simon started to pet the gorilla and play with him. After like 10 minutes, Simon decide to name the baby gorilla Yahir.

So the little gorilla named Yahir held Simon hand and they walked together for 2 minutes. After those 2 minutes, Simon saw two big gorillas. They had strong big eyes and looked like they were mad. Simon was scared. Simon just sat down. Simon realized that they were Yahir's brothers. After like 2 hours, Simon fell asleep, and when he woke up he just saw Yahir sleeping, but his 2 big brothers had disappeared. So he decided to go and check, and after like 6 minutes searching he saw the big gorillas. They were coming back with bananas and other fruits, so Simon ran fast and acted like he was sleeping.

ULISES G. P.

How I Got Raised By Monkeys

I was in a village in India, living in a cabin near a jungle. I lived with my mom, my dad, and my sister. One day I was with my friend and we were playing soccer. Then suddenly I was shocked when I heard a gunshot. I turned to look at where the sound was coming from, and I saw hunters leaving the jungle with a dead monkey.

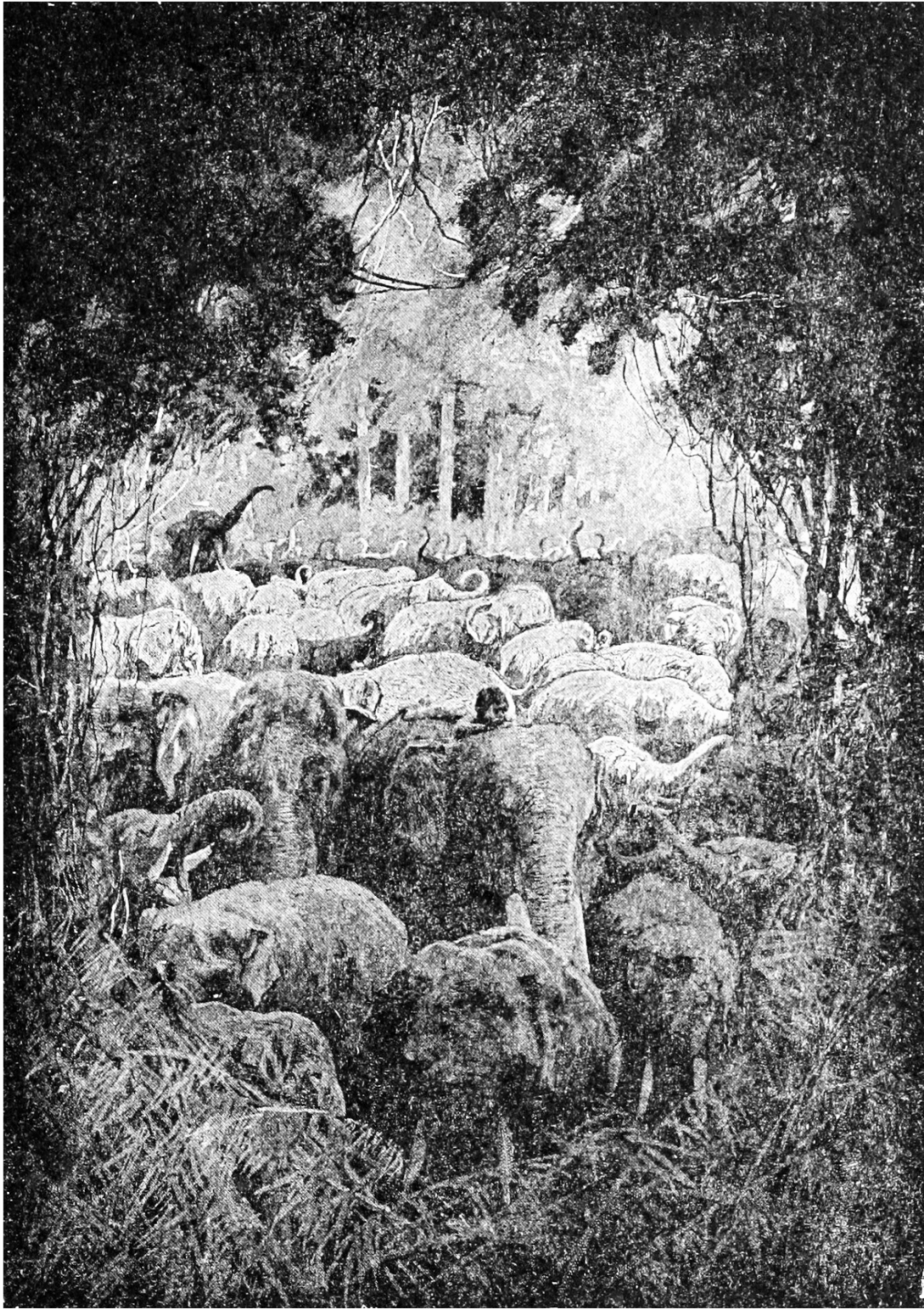
YAHIR C. S.

Human Raised by Animals

Then Yahir took toddler Simon to see a bear named Luis Miguel and a panther named Johansson. Yahir and toddler Simon fell asleep cause they had eaten almost all the bananas. And bear Luis Miguel and panther Johansson fell asleep too. While they were sleeping, Yahir and toddler Simon got kidnapped by tiger Luis Caminero. Bear Luis Miguel noticed that they weren't sleeping and he woke up and he didn't see them. He said, "We have to find them!" and he woke panther Johansson. Panther Johansson was smelling the smell of toddler Simon and baby Yahir, and bear Luis Miguel said, "We could find toddler Simon because he is a human."

They saw tiger Luis walking with toddler Simon, and baby Yahir was on tiger Luis' back. Tiger Luis put toddler Simon and baby Yahir down, saying "but I have to eat" and he was making stuff for the dinner. Panther Johansson said, "Yahir come slowly." Toddler Simon was following him cause he don't know the jungle language yet. When tiger Luis Caminero came outside, he screamed "My dinner is gone!" Bear Luis Miguel, panther Johansson, baby Simon, and baby Yahir started to laugh, and bear Luis Miguel and panther Johansson said, "Yah part of the family and we love yah. We will protect you no matter what."

Three years later toddler Simon stopped being a toddler, now he is eight years old and he learned the language of the jungle. Yahir stopped being a baby, now he is seven. Now they run all the jungle by themselves.



-804-

Based on a True Story

“Fast guys, we are going to be late,” dad said. It was Saturday morning and the helicopter had just arrived. We were so excited, it was our first trip ever on a helicopter and we were going in a jungle.

“We are coming, we are coming,” our mom replied, “just one second.”

After two minutes, we were in the helicopter and we were flying through the village.

“Look at this metal ball,” and I laugh. Oh, I forgot, my name is Eli.

“Wow look you can see our house from up here,” exclaimed my twin brother Rey.

“What a wonderful view!” mom said, “we are so lucky that we live in this village. Eli what do you think?”

“This is the coolest thing I’ve ever seen,” I shouted over the roar of the engine.

“Yes,” dad replied, “this is a wonderful place. The mountain, the trees and the amazing lake but from here it looks as small as your toy.”

When!

Boom! Boom!

The helicopter moved and started to go down. We two and mom screamed. The helicopter pilot brought a small box with a parachute.

“The situation is bad,” he said “the only one that can survive are the kids. We will put them in this box and throw them before the helicopter crashes.”

In this case the parents agreed, and we were thrown in 2 seconds. For us it was a funny experience because we thought we were flying. We don’t remember much but we remember when we landed on the ground. I think that we fall asleep and when we woke up we were in the middle of 20 tigers. In fact, we thought that they were big cats and we started playing with them.

First year was hard. We started speaking their language but it was good. I made a best friend. His name is Lin and he literally knew everything about me. It wasn’t a human, it was a tiger.

“Hey Eli,” Lin said, “how is it going today?”

“Good,” I replied, “How about you?”

“Well today is the first day of spring and I am looking for any fruit.”

“Good. If you find something tell me please.”

“As I always do.”

“OK. Bye.”

“Bye.”

In the other side of the jungle, Rey was fishing. I thought I would go visit him, he may have something for me. It took me a while to find him, but the tree pointed at him, so that’s how I find him.

“Hey Rey, good morning. Did you catch any fish?”

“Yes you want some Eli? I have a factory of fish here.”

“Of course, but first let me start a fire because roasted fish is delicious and smells wonderful.”

I used to go near the waterfall to get woods because water in waterfalls was wonderful.

Shhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh. The waterfall noise. It felt soft.

Plashhhhh....

Rey threw me in the water.

"I know that you was going to like it," he said smiling.

"Ok. Now give your hand and pull me up."

Plashhh...

I pulled him in the water.

"You always do this to me," Rey said, "I don't know why I trust you every time."

"Well we are brothers and you need to trust me," I said laughing.

My morning was literally like every day, swimming and eating fish. But this morning my life changed. I saw the most beautiful creature in the world. She was a creature like me, but I think that she was a female. I wanted to talk to her.

"Hi! Hello!"

"Ekskjuz Mi!" she replied, "Do I know you?"

Her language sounded so weird and at this case I was pretty sure that she was not understanding me.

"Dad..." she screamed, "come and look at this person."

Lin grabbed me and sent me away.

"Why did you do that?" I asked angry.

"You know that those creatures are trying to kill us?"

"No way. That creature looked too nice to kill someone."

Pow.....Pow.....Pow....

"I told you. Let's run away."

We were sniffing so much. After we knew we were safe, we stopped to rest.

"Why are those creatures bad?" I asked. "What do they want from us?"

"Not from you, from us tigers."

"What do you mean?"

"Well you are not a tiger."

"But how?"

"Well I think today is the day to tell your history. It was a normal day in the jungle when a helicopter crashed. Seconds later a box fall from the sky. We took it and when we opened it, it was you and your brother sleeping. We raised you and you grew up like our cubs."

"No. This is not true," I said, crying. Like I said, I remember something, but not all of the story.

"You know what?" I said, "I will go to them as the king of tigers and I will make peace with them. I will tell them to leave this place and I will give them one elephant. In case that they don't agree we are going to double the offer and maybe we will go with them. Deal?"

"Deal."

"I am going to get my brother with me too."

"Ok." Lin replied with a soft voice. I noticed that he was crying.

I met with everyone in case I didn't return back, and I explained my brother what was happening.

"No way," he replied, "this is not true. We will never do this. This is our family. We cannot leave it," and he start crying.

"I know but is the only way to save them," I cried.

ARLENE S.

I Must Be Ordinary

"Stop the car, stop the car stop the car dad you're going too fast!"

"Hold on sweetie," Dad screamed.

I eventually grabbed my mom's arm so tight I felt like I was pinching her.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhh," I heard Mom scream.

"Dad, noooooo," I yelled. Screaming even harder than my Mom... Crash!!

A few seconds later I heard a screech.....Boom...Boom...Screech. From that moment I was asleep.

I suddenly woke up to see the sun shine on me like a diamond, while it looked like I was in the middle of a jungle. I was on a leafy made bed and some little tiny monkeys all around me.

"Where am I? where's my mommy? dad! Where are you?" I whined.

A smell of crisp clear water and flowers hit my face as I was in the forest.

"(monkey screaming)" I heard one of the little capuchin monkeys say.

One of them was holding a little coconut shell with some clear crystal water and told me to drink it. Knowing I was thirsty, I drank it and it gave me a fresh clean taste of water. While the other monkey touched my sweaty head, I was so confused, and I hesitated and asked, "Where am I?"

ARRIANNA B.

Lizzie's Life Being Raised by Monkeys

"Okay, I'll leave you alone then sweetie!" answered the tall man, smiling.

"Umm...Okay?" responded Lizzie, confused and uncomfortable.

As the man left Lizzie, she started to get worried and walk off to Daisy's house as quick as she would, but then she felt like she couldn't breathe because she had a bag wrapped around her face. The next minute, her eyes were closed and she couldn't wake up. Once Lizzie could open her eyes again, she noticed she was on the ground, but when she touched the ground under her, she felt brick hardwoods and a lot of greenish and orange leaf. When she got up from the ground Lizzie looked all

around her space and she saw that there were so many trees and a river and some insects and animals all around. So, as Lizzie walked down the path of the place, she didn't know where she was at but she thought to herself, "How did I even get to this beautiful place?" But she kept her mind straight and kept walking until she stopped and saw a group of light skin color, big black eyes, and long legs and arms monkey gathered together just staring at her. But then before she could walk towards them, one of the monkeys spoke up and started talking like a real human.

"Excuse me my dear, but are you lost or just looking for someone?" questioned the Monkey.

"Uhh...y-yes I am, well I mean I don't know how I got here but I'm lost and can't find my way out!" answered Lizzie with an upset/half smile on her face.

"Oh dear, I'm sorry but maybe we could help you because we're very good at helping each other!" replied the monkey, very happy.

"OMG!! Thank you so much for helping me I don't know what would have happened if I didn't find you guys!" responded Lizzie, so happy.

"You're very welcome dear," said the monkey.

BISHAYNA B.

The Princess That Was Raised By Monkeys

"Princess, please keep up. We need to get to the castle faster," my guard said to me as we were walking on the street.

"I know, but I love being out in the village with my people," I replied as I was shaking the common people's hands. Everyone loves me here.

"Princess, Princess over here!" I heard a little kid cry. So without telling my guards, I slowed down to see who was calling me. And that's when it happened. They grabbed me and held my mouth closed and put me in the car. As the car drove of the wind started to get louder and louder like the car was being chased. I wonder if my guards were coming for me.

They had locked me in the back of the car so I could not see nothing. I kept yelling but the car kept going. Then the car came to a sudden stop. It was silent but the smell of something rotten came rushing in the car. So I laid there and listened to what was happening, keeping still. After the long drive, the men had made me lay in the car for hours until they gave me food and said everything will be ok if your people follow the directions they gave them. So four days after, no one had come for me, and they didn't kill me.

I was placed in a car and dropped off in a jungle and left there to die. But as time went on, I was found by monkeys.

"Hi," said the princess to the monkey.

"What are you doing here, are you lost?" said the monkey.

“No, I was kidnapped and my family didn’t come and get me so the men that had me dropped me off, but I don’t have nowhere to go,” said the priest.

“Would you like to meet my family?” said the monkey.

The day goes on and I started to like the monkey family. So I stayed with the monkey family and a learned to be like them even though I didn’t look like them. I was hairless with green eyes and dark black long hair.

The moneys didn’t look like me but they accepted me, there I was hanging and jumping from tree to tree like a money enjoying my life when I spotted someone that looked like me.

He was tall with dark black hair and green eyes, but he had a gun looking thing in this hand and it was releasing something green. When the man left, the monkeys and I went to see what it was but as they got closer the monkey started to act weird. After that day, the animals in the jungle started to die. And I started notice that the people that look like me started to cut down the trees. Then I started to wonder how could I help stop the people and help the monkeys get better. So I decided to leave the jungle to help them get better. So I left the monkey, not knowing what was going to happen to me. But because I wanted to leave and the monkeys would not allow it, I left without telling them. If I told them, I know they would have been very mad at me, and still sick with no one to take care of them, so there I was back where I had started.

But when I went to the castle, my father had died; they said he was depressed because of the kidnapping. After that everyone had thought that I had died. You see, I was going to go to the castle, but after hearing that I didn’t want to be there, but I still went on looking for people to help me. I had meet with a lot of people but it was super hard for someone to help. No one had wanted to help because the company that had wanted to cut down the jungle was very dangerous.

I learned of something called “protesting,” where groups of people had come together to hold up signs and start to make people notice that they are bad companies that are destroying the earth. I had no clue of this whatsoever but what I did know was to save the jungle and the animals so there I was PROTESTING about the jungle. I also met this man he was super nice and helpful to me, he helped me try to solve the jungle problem. After a while of protesting, the company that was counting down the jungle I started to think of giving up. And then I found the answer—the jungle is used for many things and it helps a lot of people. So I continued to protest and many other people started to join. So the company gave up and stopped cutting down the jungle, and then found a cure for the animals in the jungle also. There it was, the fight was over for the jungle, and I was super happy at how it turned out. I left the city to go back and take care of the animals and my monkey family.

There I was finally living the life that was good for me and the monkeys. When I got back the monkey were so happy to see me.

“It was a good day to be back,” I said. The monkeys were ok after leaving them for that long but their home is safe so they should be good.

It was a wonderful night, the stars were out and shining bright as could be. The car was warm and I was in the back seat, my father was driving and mother was talking to father. I looked out the window only to see trees.

“So did you enjoy your stay at Uncle Tommy’s place?” asked father.

“Yeah it was awesome,” I said in an excited voice. I went on talking about all the things I did when I was there.

“We got your Christmas present all wrapped up under the tree,” said mother. As I stood there thinking and guessing what the present could be, all of a sudden there was a blinding light and then boom the car was hit. It was as if an elephant hit us. As the car went flying, I also flew out the door of the car which I was hoping that would land on the snow. I woke up to the sight of a group of stray dogs lying beside me. I didn’t know how I survived the car accident, I mean I was a seven-year-old kid with big dreams for the future, but now I was laying down in a group of dogs not knowing what the future held for me.

I woke up to the sound of barking and as I got up I saw the dogs together barking at each other in a circle as if they were in a meeting. I slowly made my way to the back of the cave where the dogs were at. They all turned around to look at me. I felt like the elephant in the room, or in this case the human in the room, so I went back to where I slept and just stood there thinking about the night before. So many thoughts had popped in my head and as I stood there thinking, an older dog came to me laying by my side. I cried and cried for days, but three dogs laid beside me when I cried.

Fast forward a year and the dogs became family to me, they kept me warm at night and I would try to get them food from the nearby town. In a year I learned their language, I don’t know how I learned their language, but in a year all the barking turned into words that I understood. For a while I could only understand what they were saying but soon I was speaking their language, it was unbelievable but it happened.

“Matt wake up” said Elder. Elder was an old dog but he is the one that would help me get food from the town by making a plan to get it. He was not a small dog or big dog, he was just in the middle. He also walked as if he was limping all the time and he had a lot of hair which covered his eyes. Elder was smart and he was like the leader who everyone wanted to be. Elder wanted to talk and he was serious. I walked with him outside of the cave. The air was cold and little snowflakes melted on my face as they landed on my face. The trees were long, thin and striped from their leaves.

“There is a problem,” said Elder.

“What happened,” I said.

“Yesterday Melvin said that he saw a dog attack a human last night for no apparent reason,” said Elder.

“But a dog would never attack a human for no reason,” I said.

“Well that’s what he saw when he went to see if there was food for us to steal,” said Elder. “The Humans will prepare and if they see that we are a threat, then they will attack and we are not a threat,” said Elder.

"I will be careful," I said.

"That's the thing, we need you to steal food on your own," said Elder.

"You mean without Siver and Tiffen," I said.

"Yes by yourself, I mean you are a Human after all and if a dog is attacking people the humans will be on the lookout for dogs not another human" said Elder.

The sun went down, it was time. I put on my coat, got my backpack, and left the warmth of the cave and stepped into the freezing temperature of the forest. After running through the dark forest I finally came across the town. Small houses, bright lights, cars and people walking with their families. I had a human family once.

I snapped myself out of it and made my way to the town, no time to get emotional. I walked right by people and nothing happened, this is why I needed to come alone. As I looked at the houses one unlucky person left their window open. I climb over their metal fence and entered through the back of the house. I took as much food as I possibly could.

"Who are you?" yelled a man. I looked to my right to see a tall middle age man with a baseball bat. "Get out of my house" said the man.

My heart was racing and I ran and jumped out of the house as quickly as possible with food falling out of my half zipped up backpack. I ran and ran until I came to a sudden stop, I saw something a shadow it was right in front of me but it was in the shadows so I couldn't see it fully. It looked like a dog but then it stepped into the light and I saw a monster. It was a wolf covered in scars and it was alone so it must be a lone wolf. Possibly a pack leader that was beaten and thrown out of his pack because another strong wolf fought him and beat him and then became the leader. It would explain the scars on his body. Elder always told me that if I ever saw a lone wolf to stay as far away from the wolf as possible. Heart was racing once more and I stood there in horror that he would attack. He circled around me and at any moment he would attack. He stopped circling and jumped in the air towards me.

Trying to defend myself, I grabbed a trash can lid to shield myself from his attack. I fell back and landed hard on the concrete ground with the trash can lid shielding myself from his sharp long yellow teeth. I push him away sending him back. I ran and ran but he caught up and attack me from behind and that when I hit him with the lid this time sending him into a trash can. I took the opportunity to run and I jump on a dumpster to reach higher ground and that's when I looked back and saw him running towards me at his full speed. His ears were back and his teeth were out. His eyes were peering into my soul. I climbed over the cold metal fence and ran as fast as I could back to the cave and I ran like I never did before in my entire life. I saw the cave from the distance and I was running out of stamina so I fell to the ground. It felt as if my lungs were about to explode and I just couldn't believe what had happen. I just stood there looking at the dark sky as snowflakes fell from the clouds onto my face. I thought to myself how would things have been if the car accident never happened. I got up and made my way to the cave.

"What happened?" said Tiffen. "You looked like you saw a bear."

"Not a bear, a wolf," I said.

The life of a young girl

“Daddy, daddy, please!” cried little Daniela. Her father stared at her with his big red eyes.

“Go with those cats where you belong,” said her father carelessly. “Go, go, go” her father told her.

She got up and obeyed her father, tears still running down her face. She didn’t know why he kicked her out, but she knew what would happen if she didn’t go. The sun was shining like a diamond, but it was still freezing out in the small Siberian town. She walked to the back of her dilapidated house where the stray cats sleep. She sat by them as she waited for her father to come get her. By night time, she came back home to find her father wasn’t there.

Daniela was a beautiful, long haired child. She lived with her dad because her mother couldn’t take care of her. She always grew up with everything she wanted. When she would ask for an iPad, her father worked his butt off to get it for her.

Her father, short and muscular, loves her. He buys her what she wants whenever she wants it. Daniela doesn’t know that her father doesn’t just have that money he has to work for it. But he does anything to make her happy.

When one day her father got fired from his job. He would always get to work drunk from drinking a bitter beer the night before at a bar. Daniela’s father worked as a taxi driver. He got that job and thought it would be the last. But he was wrong—now he had to find a job. He had to go far away and decided to leave his home.

The next morning, Daniela got out her bed. The freezing cold winds coming from the windows. She went straight to the kitchen where every morning her dad would cook her those soft fluffy pancakes with that crispy bacon and sweet sticky syrup on top. The smell of the buttery pancakes would go up her nostrils. But today there was no smell, she turned and opened the door to find out he wasn’t there.

“Daddy where are you,” she said nervously.

No response! Daniela went in every room and checked everywhere. She couldn’t find him anywhere. While trying to find him she heard a sound. She looked to find out where the sound was coming from. When she came across a group of cats and dogs.

The cat saw her sad face and asked, “Are you okay?”

“No, I can’t seem to find my dad” she responded.

“When was the last time you saw him?” he questioned her again.

“Last night he came home looking really sad,” Daniela said.

“Well anything you need we are here to help,” he said feeling really bad. “First let me introduce you to my pack, here is Mia, my mother, and here’s Leilani, my beautiful sister.”

“Ok Daniel let me introduce my part of the pack please,” Queen said nicely.

“Bahhhhhh”

“What was that?” the boy jumped up from his sleep, dazed and confused. Max looked around and saw that he was surrounded by a bunch of goats. Max was freezing and confused. The goats including Max were trapped and had nothing to do.

What do they eat? First few days Max tried to figure out how he ended up sleeping between goats, and how he would be able to communicate with goats. It was chilly outside and the goats had covered up Max by getting on top of him because they knew how cold he was just by looking at him. Goats had said something to Max. “Bahhhhhh,” said the goats to Max while Max was cuddling with the goats. Max then talked back to the goats.

“Bahhhhhh,” said Max to the goats. Goats then repeated the same thing all over, so did Max. And Max took a quick guess and said, “Now I know how I will communicate with these goats.” After communicating with each other, Max and the goats found something to eat. It was a dead turkey, bird and deer. The goats ate, but Max didn’t take a single bite out of the dead turkey, bird and deer. Max was ready to throw up like a cup filled with juice when it’s being spilled.

Max tried to look for food while the goats finished up eating the rest of the food that was found for goats to eat. The goats saw Max walk off and followed him to look for food to eat. All of a sudden the goats “Bahhhhhh” and Max “Bahhhhhh” back. So the goats and Max had an argument because the goats and Max kept saying “Bahhhhhh” to each other non stop. Max said, “LEAVE ME ALONE I’M TRYING TO FIND FOOD FOR MYSELF!”

Few months later Max and the goats were found by men who were doctors. Since Max was raised by goat growing up, Max was still a human, but he loved his family, and the men who are doctors had a talk and said, “Let’s make this kid human again and try to bring him back to his normal family.”

Max had heard the conversation between the doctors and Max all of a sudden stood up and yelled, “WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE AND WHAT DO YOU MEAN SEND ME BACK TO MY NORMAL FAMILY, WHERE AM I?” The doctors went away after Max spoke up. The goats took care of Max so much that Max was comfortable being with them, ever since that Max was scared of human beings. When Max gets touched by a human he will jump up with a face of a sad dog because he was so scared that being returned to his normal family will cause them to lose their relationship even though he was found with a family of goats.

Max had run back to the goats. Few minutes later, the goats and Max noticed that they had ran out of food. The goats and Max were so hungry that Max’s stomach made the sound of growling dog. Max cried like as if his crying was part of a sad song. He then was petting one of the goats, the goat made a sound while Max is petting him, so Max was thinking the goat is trying to tell him something. The goats had horns as if like there were part of a witch’s finger, they were so long and the end of their horn was as pointy as a point of a knife which was used to kill their prey.

Vanessa's Home Jungle

"OH. Well..." he stuttered just a bit as he looked around to see if anyone was okay with what he was about to say. "You can live with us if you want."

"Umm, are you sure?" I replied.

"Yea come along."

Dirk reached out for my hand and his hand was as warm as a yearned out blanket. We ran as the wind smacked against my face. As we got there, I hustle to climb a tree as big as Mount Everest. The trees brown bark crept through every corner making easier for me to climb. At the very top the mountains tips outlined the sky, while the waterfall rain hit against the rocks.

"Well this is it," Dinsky said.

"Thank You. It's beautiful up here," I replied with enthusiasm.

Every aspect of the house was wood. Nothing much to be felt except the hardness of it. I've learned to climb up the trees and swing from one branch to another. Much of what we ate was fruit hanging at the very tip of each branch. On a sunny cloudy day, we noticed human footprints along the misty mud since it's been previously raining.

"Look at that. Come quick!!" we heard a woman shout behind the bush, wearing a white suit with a notepad on her hand.

"What is it?" replied a man running towards her.

We scattered as they approached us closer and closer. They knew who we were and I knew what they were gonna do. I felt a grip on my hand as it stopped me from running.

"Let go of me," I yelled refusing to stay still.

"You don't belong here," the man yelled back, trying to hold me back.

I lost track of Dinsky and the group as I was being dragged towards a red mini-van. I was placed in a coffin seat, the window was right beside me. They drove off like lightning, but the trees began to vanish. They asked me so many questions my head began to hurt like a merry go round. We passed a big symmetrical sign called 'Columbia Institution Net', and the building was huge as the skyscraper in New York City. I got out the car as I stumbled across a rock and we made our way into the building.

"Right this way," a man burst.

His name tag shimmered through my eyes and I recognized that his name was Dirk.

"I WANNA GO BACK!!" I shouted while the pearls of my tears dashed through my face.

They didn't seem to care, so they held me from both my arms and put me into the finest white room. A jar of vanilla bean was sitting at the very center of the table. Time flew, until Dirk walked in.

"I wanna introduce myself," he began. "I'm Dirk and I'm a scientist. May I ask why you were in the jungle?"

"PLEASE TAKE ME BACK. I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE!!"

"Let's make a deal, you help us and we will help you. Deal?"

“Ok promise?”

“I Promise.”

Many questions scatter through the ceiling. It was only a matter of time till Dirk announced I was to be placed in an orphanage.

“You promised me you will take me back.”

“I am, it’s just gonna take time.”

“I wanna go now!!” My tears ran together.

“Hold on please,” he exclaimed putting his ideas together. “Ok I got it, I’ll just say you escaped and you come live with me as we find your mother.”

“Why can’t I just live there like before?”

“You’re a child and you need to live like a human.”

DEVANI M.

Polar Bear Shares Habitat with a Human

Early in the cold slippery winter, Jackal and his family were flying to Alaska. Few hours later on the plane, Booommmmm!!!!!!!

“Mom! Dad! What was that?” Jackal asked, extremely frightened. Crashed on the floor like a tornado hitting the twin towers building. Jackal woke up dazed and confused. He had no *&#@!* idea where he was. He could see the white all around him. He could also see the horrible wreckage of the plane.

As that horrific scene was over, Jackal yelled, “MOM, DAD you there!!!!!!” as he tried to get up. Jackal brushed the snow off his clothes and stood up, he realized that his mother and father were gone. To honor them, he drew a heart in the snow. But he wasn’t sure if they were dead in his mind. As that night was over, Jackal heard a funny sound in his stomach; he thought it was a dog growling. So he just ate snow and he didn’t like it so he spit it out. But suddenly Jackal heard big footsteps that sounded like a door slamming. But as Jackal turned his head he saw a big white snowy polar bear. At first, Jackal was scared, but the polar bear jumped in the water, and got two fishes for Jackal and himself. After, they we both eating, and the Polar cuddled next to Jackal to make him warm.

The morning time as Jackal woke up, he didn’t see the polar bear. Usually he would cry cause it’s so cold and he felt lonely. But as he struggled to walk in the snow, and as he fell, he saw the polar bear. The polar walked towards Jackal and said, “Rise and shine.”

As the Polar Bear talked, Jackal said, “Animals can’t talk” in a shaking voice.

The Polar Bear replied, saying, “Yes they can. Well most,” as he stuttered.

But Jackal wasn’t scared. There was only one thing Jackal was scared about, that was his family. Jackal yells to the polar bear, “Could you help me find my parents?”

Polar bear replied, “Sure, but they will be very scared.”

“The search begins!!!!” Shouted Jackal. As Jackal and the polar bear started to search, they heard a loud scream. As the polar bear turned around he heard “Anyone!!!” As Jackal turned around, he saw a Giants snowball falling down the hill of Alaska.

As the polar bear tried to turn around, boom, it hit like lightning striking the hard concrete floor. Jackal shouted, “Polar, Polar are you there?” with a heavily breathing voice.

“Ahuhh”!!! The polar bear pushes that snow.

Jackal says, “Come on Polar you’re free you’re free you’re free let’s look for my parents know cause I know their life I know they won’t die just for a little car.” As he toned it down.

Polar Bear responded, “Kid we will find your parents. If they’re dead I’ll protect you for the rest of your life. If they’re alive I hope the rest of your life you remember that.”

After having that conversation, the polar bear dove into the ocean to get some fish. And the fish said, “Hey, I’m like you please don’t eat me!” as he swallowed his breath.

Polar Bear responded by saying, “Fine, we won’t eat you but get out of here,” as he starts to walk away.

Jackal shouts out “Let’s go let’s go I want to look for my parents”.

Polar Bear responded, “Okay getting up but getting Lumpy.”

Polar and Jackal walked five miles with fishes in their pouches. Three days later, Jackal sees, from 1000 ft. away, two people so he shouts; no response.

Polar Bear says, “Let me throw you down you won’t get hurt cause it’s just snow,” in a happy voice.

Jackal replied “Fine.”

Polar Bear got ready to throw him after he gave Jackal a big hug. And Jackal had a little necklace for him he made after they were searching for his parents. Polar Bear says, “Ready kiddo,” in a sad voice but says “Ima miss you and I never told you this but I can’t find my family,” as he fell to the floor.

Jackal turned around and said, “Hey that’s your family right there,” in a happy tone. Polar saw his Mom dad brothers and sisters again. Polar bear threw Jackal down the slide. When Jackal looked at the people he saw it was his family.

The mom screams, “Where have you been? I missed you.”

After all of that chaos, Jackal his family left, and polar bear and his family too. But Polar Bear looks behind him and threw him something with a picture with both of them laying down. Then Jackal said, “Thank you, see you, love you,” as the mom and dad walk. And there goes a better pilot and airplane. Five hours later they reached home and he got to see his family again, ate dinner, went to sleep. Every Christmas Jack would visit Polar Bear and they will have play dates and stuff like that. They were best friends forever.

The Miracle

“Stop right there!”

There were cops, sirens, helicopters all over the place. Joe was trying to run away from the cops, but no matter what happened, the cops were everywhere. Until he had found a boat that was running.

“There is my ticket to freedom, but I have to keep in mind to know where I am going to go,” Joe said to himself.

At the right moment... he sprinted as fast as he could. Once he jumped in the boat, he hid at the bottom part of the boat. Joe waited and waited until the sirens faded into the distance. When he went back up to see quickly, he went on his way into the depths into the ocean.

“Ok I’m going to go in one direction so I don’t get lost,” Joe said to himself.

When Joe was going on his way he heard something at the bottom. Joe went so see what it was. Joe was not happy.

“A BABY!” he cried.

“No way, no way, no way,” Joe kept repeating to himself.

“Now I have to drop it off somewhere, I don’t want to keep it,” Joe said while walking up the stairs.

When Joe went to the top of the boat he saw an island.

“Ahh, good thing that here is an island,” Joe said in a relaxing way.

Once the boat had come into shore, Joe looked at the island completely. It was a jungle. Joe heard birds chirping, snakes, and there was a lot of movement inside the jungle.

“I’m sorry that I have to leave you, but I can’t keep you. I don’t have the supplies to take care of you,” said Joe with sadness.

Joe left the baby next to a rock. Joe went back to the boat and left.

Then the baby started to cry and cry. Then in the bushes a bear came

“What-what is this? MOM! You have to come see this.” The bear said.

“What is it Max? Oh my gosh, Max we have to go back into the cave. Now.” The mother bear said.

Max and mother bear went back to the cave to show the father bear.

“Noah look what we found,” said the mother.

“What’s wro— Wait wait wait wait! Did you? Oh my, I’m speechless Gina,” said Noah in a worried tone.

“Yes we did Noah, we may have found a human cub,”

“How do you know that it is a human cub, Gina?”

“One hint is that the cub does not have fur like the rest of the animals.”

“Well, you have a point there. But what are we going to do with human cub Gina?”

“We might as well adopt it as our own cub, we will teach it our ways until he can survive on his own.”

“Ok, Gina. I am going to trust you on this.”

“Ok Noah, you will see that nothing is going to happen to us and the human cub.”

“Ok Gina.”

All of the family were going to sleep, but Gina was giving food to Max before she was going to bed. Then the baby came out of nowhere and started to drink.

“Oh, well now we know that Alex is a part of the family.”

EDREES M.

The Life of Two Girls that were Raised by Wolves

“Come on girls, there’s nothing to be sad about,” as he picked them up and put them in their car seats. “Here’s my phone so you girls can play,” offered the dad, “we’re almost at the airport.”

Father parked the car in the parking garage of the massive airport.

He then made his way with his kids to the gateway of the airport. As he waits, the flight attendant calls that the flight to India has arrived.

“Flight to India is here if you can make your way to door A1 that would be great,” said the flight attendant from the speakers.

He then picks up his kids and takes them to their seats and the father relaxes with his kids.

“Yo, is this plane safe?” asked a stranger sitting near the father.

“America’s most trusted air flight, I mean I do feel safe here, they offer everyone a medical bag, but the food over here tastes like heaven.”

“Yea the food is amazing.”

“What is your name?”

“My name is Devin, my co-workers call me Devin The Dedicated To Do His Duties. What is your name?”

“Cool name. I guess I was once called Bernie The Big Biter, because if you touch my food I’ll bite,” laughed the father. “I’m basically a dog when I eat. Sniff, sniff what is that smell? Its smoke. Maybe it’s just the delicious food.”

“Nah it can’t be the food we’re going down fast,” said Devin.

“You’re right and it’s going faster,” replied the father. “And look out the window the clouds are leaving us.”

“Please everyone stay seated and make sure you have your seat belts tightly buckled,” pleaded the flight attendant from the speaker.

“NOO saved the girls, save the girls, save the girls,” yelled the father.

Crash!!!! Boom!!!! The plane crashes into a bunch of trees. There was no time for anyone to put their seatbelts on.

“What was that sound?” said Adoff, “That was pretty loud.”

“I don’t know, let’s check it out,” said Cohen the leader of the wolf pack, as all the wolves made their way towards the sound.

JASMINE C.

Some Life in the Wild

One evening, a family with two kids decided to go out camping with their 8-year-old son and daughter. They had packed little supplies because they weren’t going to be out for that long, well, the parents that is. As they all leave the house they walk around their town a bit, then go into the woods. No one says anything, not even one of the children. After about 15 minutes into the woods.

“Mama? How come we’re going so far in?” their daughter says, “What if we get lost?”

Their mom looked at her and said, “It’ll be fine sweetie, don’t worry.”

“Okay,” she replies.

While they continue walking, they get to a far enough part of the woods and set up to stay for the rest of the night. They all eat, play around for a while, and later get tired.

“Mama,” both kids say, “we’re tired!”

“Okay, come lay down with papa.”

The two of them go to their dad and lay with him. After 20 minutes of them falling asleep, the mom and dad quietly pack up and leave them alone with little food and clothes. In the morning, they wake up realizing they’re alone with what their parents left them.

“Maya? Where’s mama and papa?”

“I don’t know,” she says, “maybe they went to get something?”

“I don’t think so. We had enough things with us, we checked twice too. Anyway, if they left, they wouldn’t have taken everything.”

“That’s true.”

“Wanna look for them?”

“Sure, but take the food and bag in case we get lost.” Maya gasps then says, “What if they’re lost?!”

“If they are, we might find them. Hopefully, come on.”

As they walk off into a deeper part of the woods, they find a huge waterfall with rocks going around the edge of the river under it. They walk over to it and start playing in the water. 10 minutes pass and they get out, then change clothes. They continue to search for their parents. While doing so, they find a pack of Norwegian forest cats. The cats look at them and they look at the cats.

“AWWWWW!!!” Maya said in excitement.

The cats get scared and run away.

“What’s your problem?” Michael says.

Maya covers her face blushing and smiling then says, "I'm sorry, they were just so cute! I couldn't help it."

"Yeah okay, let's keep going."

JAYLEEN V.

Amanda

There was not a sound at the moment.... Ten minutes later, Amanda heard people talking about her father. Rider started to speak in a deep voice, "We got his child, now he will really pay back our money."

Sara replied in a soft voice, "What are we going to do to her, she's only a child sir."

Rider replied in a low voice, "We need to get our money, he has been playing us this whole time. If you are not interested in getting your money back, then you can just walk right on home."

Sara responded, "I understand, but she is just a little girl."

Rider quickly responded, "I'm not doing this with you right now."

As soon as Amanda heard that, she started to panic. She felt around the ground of the van and she came across a blanket. Under it was a knife the man had dropped while walking away, and she used it to cut herself loose from the ties. She kept feeling around the van and came across a key to the van's door knob and she pulled it down opened the door and ran for her life.

Rider hurled the door open and said, "Get her!"

Amanda ran down the street and into the woods.

Amanda told herself, "Just keep running, get away."

Footsteps started to follow, she ducked behind a tree, and Sara went past her. She thought she was safe, but before she could take another step she heard more footsteps behind her. She looked back, and there he was about to grab, her then wolves jumped out of the bushes and attacked him, ripping him limb to limb. She felt the urge to run away but did not, somehow she felt safe.

The wolf said, "Are you okay?"

Amanda did not know what to say.

The wolf said, "Follow me and we'll help you"

Amanda followed the wolves through the woods. As she followed the wolves she noticed that they were somewhere she haven't seen before in her life. She was curious to go off on her own and explore, but she could not pull away from the wolves. They reached their destination and Amanda was amazed at what she was looking at, there were flowers everywhere it was such beautiful and peaceful place.

Amanda muttered, "Where am I?"

The wolf spoke back to Amanda and said, "You're in the cove."

But then she was very curious as to what a cove was.

She asked the wolf, "What's a cove?"

The wolf said, "Well Amanda," but she interrupted him and asked, "how do you know my name?"

The Wolf started to speak, "Do you promise not to interrupt me again?"

Amanda replied, "Sure but this is still kinda creepy." She continued, "But how did I get here, and who are you?"

Amanda was confused. She did not know what to do, so she started to run. She ran through the woods; somehow she knew where she was going. She was running up the street and to her house. She slowly started to forget everything.

JAYLIN P.

The Two Lost Kids

The characters in this book will be Jada and Jacob two kid that were in a car crash and lost their parents. Then there's also Sariji the snake which is very dangerous and can kill people was were Jada and Jacob fell in the car crash. Wally is the friendly wolf that doesn't judge Jada and Jacob when he found them. King Berk is the one that controls all the decisions and can be mean sometimes but funny. He is the leader of all wolves.

Jada is an 8-year-old girl. Jacob is a 14-year-old boy. Their parents, which are Sara and Nick, live 10 minutes from the capital of India where Sara's mom lived. They were going to see their grandma. They were just listening to music in the traffic and spending time together. They were by the Madhya Pradesh forest.

Jada and her family were 5 minutes away from their grandma's house when suddenly all you hear is "CRASH!"

The car crashed and Jada opened her eyes and looked around to notice that no one but Jada was alive.

"OMG what happened, why oh why, I don't deserve this!" claimed Jada.

"Ughh it smells like smoke," silently said Jacob.

"Who's there?" questioned Jada.

"Me, Jacob. Are you okay Jada? I can't see you," replied Jacob.

Jada and Jacob found their way out of the car which they were stuck in. Jacob was a smart kid and knew a lot of things about science. That's when he remembered that he knows how to tell if someone is alive by their pulse. He was gonna touch them, but was kinda scared. Jacob took his two fingers and checked his mom first. Then checked his dad and was upset with the news he got.

"OMG this can't be happening, Jada come over here fast!"

Jada came running all the way from in her cozy spot with blankets.

"Yea, what happened Jacob?" replied Jada.

"I just remembered that I knew how to identify whether a person was alive or not and I checked mom and dad and..." claimed Jacob.

“And what? Don’t tell me it is what I think. Are mom and dad both dead?” whimpered Jada.

Jacob looked at Jada with his watery eyes. Jada and Jacob lasted about thirty minutes crying until they heard a noise coming from the car. When Jada and Jacob started to cry they went and walked to the car and gasped. It was a whole pack of wolves.

“Ohh please don’t do anything please,” cried Jada as she touched her face and wiped her tears. It felt like a whole bucket of water.

The wolves looked at Jada and turned to each other.

“Ok we won’t, but explain what happened to see what we can do to help. You two need a bath, you smell like rotten bananas,” claimed one of the wolves.

“Well that must taste worse than poop, ughh,” claimed Jacob.

“Let’s go back to the point about my family. My parents, my brother, and I were on our way to my grandma’s house when we fell into this forest. At first I thought that I was the only that was alive, but then Jacob was there too, and a while ago Jacob noticed that my mom and dad were dead. It felt like I lost my whole life, and then you wolves came,” whimpered Jada.

“That sounds harsh,” replied the wolf.

JOSHUA L.

The Board

A cold windy night the boys, Steve, Max, and Charlie decided to have a sleepover in their parents’ wooden shack in the woods. They brought chips, soda, games everything you need for a typical lit sleepover, just not the right weather.

“Guys, got any blankets? It’s chilly in here,” Max asks.

“Well, you are gonna have to go to the attic and fetch some,” Steve exclaims.

Max slowly starts walking up the dark cold hallway. He shivers. He hits the light, unlucky the light was so old, it only shined as much as an old TV. Max reaches for the attic stairs, “BOOM!” they easily and loudly fall in front of him.

“Everything okay up there?” Charlie asks worried.

Max swipes his hand to move the dust from in front of him, “I’m fine, the ladder just fell from the attic,” Max replies while coughing. Max slowly walks up the rusty attic, “CREEK” The stairs make the unusual sound while he was almost at the top. Max reaches for the light but it does not turn on, it just flashes like a firework so he turns it off and reaches for the old lantern surprisingly it still worked.

He slowly starts looking around for some blankets. He found the blankets but when he lifted them up some old board game went flying out of it.

“What’s this old game board Steve?” He screams.

“Bring it down so I can see,” Steve follows up.

Max walks down, closing the stairs and leaving the lantern. When Max got downstairs he showed them the game.

“Oo, it was a weird game I found in the woods when I was little I forgot about it,” Steve says. “Let’s play it I’m bored as a pig.”

They take out all the pieces of the game and read the instructions. They all choose a piece, Max got the Horse, Steve got the shoe and Charlie got the Umbrella.

“It seems like a monopoly but the instructions say don’t stop playing until there is a winner or there will be consequences!” Charlie says.

“We got all night so,” Max quickly follows up. Max picks up the dices, and rolls them. “A six is ok,” Max says while moving his piece to a space that says pick up a card. “Umm, this seems dumb,” Max says, “It says turn into a monkey.”

“This game’s dumb I’m going to sleep.” Max says worried.

“But, it says you can’t stop playing without a winner,” Charlie exclaims.

“It’s just another dumb game.” Max says angrily. They all just go to sleep after that.

It was morning the fresh air that smelled like bacon woke everyone up.

“AHHHHHHH!!” Steve screams. “A monkey!” Steve says while hiding in corner.

Charlie picks up the monkey and throws it outside.

“Guys it’s me,” Max says quietly. Max knew there was no hope so he just ran away to the forest.

“Wait, where’s Max? Oh no, yesterday the card said turn in a monkey I think that was him,” Charlie exclaims quickly. They run really fast outside you could see a dust trail.

“Oh no, I think he ran away,” Charlie and Steve say worried.

“How could this happen,” Steve says worried. Meanwhile Max was still running.

“What I’m going to do?” Max says concerned. A bunch of monkeys jump from the trees surrounding Max. Max drinks his saliva, scared. They slowly start to approach him, they stop and make a path, a big monkey approaches Max.

“You lost boy?” The monkey says. Max tries to say something but a quiet noise just comes out. “You must not be from around here, you need shelter,” The monkey says.

Max finally spits a word saying, “Yes, I’m alone.”

“Follow us, let him in our tribe,” a couple of monkeys say. The big monkey takes a big, long stare at Max like he was staring at his soul. Until he just walks away.

“Follow us, we will take care of you,” the big monkey exclaims. Max, scared, slowly follows them hoping they just take care of him not to hurt him.

KAYLEE M.

Raised as wolves

“Angus,” said Jack with a shaky voice, “you can’t let them take us.”

“What is going on here?” called Ajax coming out of his cave.

“Ajax, he wants to take us from you” said Jack with his eyes turning bright red.

“These are my children, you will not take them from me. I have raised them to be like us, I have shown them love when one of your people couldn’t.”

“THEY ARE HUMAN!” yelled Jeremiah. “Can’t you see that? They belong with us.”

“I will not let you take my children, I will fight unlike one of your kind who couldn’t.”

“Ajax,” said Angus, “maybe it’s for the best that they take them, maybe they do belong with their own kind. Maybe they can thrive like they never did before.”

“Are you out of your mind?!” yelled Ajax. “I have raised them as one of our own, I’ve taught them, they have met the expectations, you said yourself they are a part of the pack, you said yourself we will protect and do the best for them.”

“Bringing them to their real world could be the best for them,” said Angus.

Angus stood silent and started to cry along with Henry and Jack.

“They can come the easy way or the hard way,” said Jeremiah.

“It’s okay boys, you guys are going to be alright, I promise you and I want you to never forget what happened for these past years, you guys are my family we are your true family and I am your Father,” said Ajax huddling up with Henry and Jack. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” said Henry and Jack.

“Thank you,” said Henry, “for taking care of me and my little brother, I couldn’t be anymore thankful.”

“The pleasure was all mine Henry. Now you’ve grown and you can take care of yourself and Jack,” said Ajax. “Now go.”

Henry and Jack start to walk towards Jeremiah.

“Let’s go kids, it’s for the best you belong with us.”

Jeremiah takes them to their village while passing animals and getting hit with vines and branches short to hit the boys even. They make it to the man village.

“Hey guys look I found some kids in the jungle take them to the hospital they might need assistance.”

The villagers surrounding the area came towards the boys and took them to the hospital.

“Henry where are we? What are they doing?” Jack asked, looking everywhere, while doctors were examining the boys.

“It’s okay, you’re in good condition,” said a doctor.

“They came from the jungle,” said one of the doctors, whispering with another doctor.

“They seem in very good condition, nothing is wrong with them,” replied the other doctor.

“It’s such a shame how these young adorable boys were left in the jungle by themselves.”

“I heard that they were raised by wolves,” said the doctor, “seems like this guy named Jeremiah found them.”

“What was he doing in the jungle?”

“Exploring, he says.”

A few cops have entered the room, making Henry and Jack more frightened.

“How are they?” asked the cops.

This City

It was New York, 1999 in Brooklyn when a certain female was holding her baby while the cops was chasing her. Her name, you ask? None other than Badmom, the infamous drug dealer and her newborn baby named Kai. She pulled up by this church and dropped her baby, hoping that someone in the church would take care of him. "Smells like my armpit on a hot summer day after robbing 3 banks and stores," said Badmom. "Well sayonara lil baby," screamed Badmom, as she ran away from the popo. The door opened slowly like a movie in slow motion.

"Puuurrr what do we have here," said a mysterious black cat.

"Well it's a human baby obviously stupid," yelled a white cat.

"What ever shall we do with it?" said the black cat.

"Hmmm, shall we raise it?" suggested the white cat.

"Hmmm let's take it inside and ask the rest," said the black cat, with doubt that the baby would be accepted.

As the two cats walked down this long vast hallway holding the baby, a crowd of "What's that?" and "Awwws" went around.

"I don't think this is gonna go well," said the black cat nervously.

"Stop being such a scaredy cat, Winston," said the white cat.

"I'm not afraid you out all people should know me by now Angel, I'm just being cautious. Humans can be dangerous," explained Winston.

"Yea, yea, let's just show it to mother" said Angel defensively.

Another big door came up after walking down the halls it opened slowly and very loudly so that it made Kai the baby get scared.

"Don't be scared little one there is nothing to be afraid of...yet," said Winston.

"Aww shut up, you'll make it cry," said Angel. As the door opened there was a faint smell of cat pee and something else that wasn't pleasant at all. Kai looked around curiously to see what lies inside the room and there it was, the most biggest fattest cat the world has seen, eating a dead mouse. Kai began to laugh at the cat. The big cat raised an eye, "what have you two brought now for me?"

"A baby, momma" said both Winston and Angel.

"Hmmm well ok.....WHY DID YOU BRING IT HERE YOU DUMB KITTENS," screamed the fat cat.

"Well mom it was all alone outside and, well just look, it's adorable" explained Angel.

"Hmph whatever shall I do with you Angel," said momma cat. "And you Winston how could you out of all people let Angel talk you into something like this, hmm?" said momma cat with a curious look on her face.

"Well...it's just... adorable. Like come on, look at it," said Winston.

Momma cat tried her hardest to get up and peek over at the lil baby. "...oh my God it's so adorable, what's its name?" said momma cat.

“Kai,” said both the cats.

“Well can we have him, please please please?” begged Angel.

“Hmm guess so but I don’t think the others will be too happy, just make sure it stays out of trouble,” said momma cat. Both the cats and the baby walked out of the room and back into the vast hallway.

“Don’t say a word,” said Winston. The two cats brought the baby into a comfortable looking room and placed the baby down.

“It looks sleepy,” said Angel.

“Well, let it sleep then better for us.”

A day passed and the first morning arrived with their new baby brother. The first day, the cats took it to breakfast.

“You’re feeding it,” said Angel.

“You’re cleaning it,” said Winston.

“No fair,” proclaimed Angel.

“You snooze you lose,” said Winston. Saying that you’re gonna feed a baby is one thing, but actually doing it is a whole new story. Kai kicked, bit, and punched as the cats attempted to feed him fresh Vienna sausages.

“Ough that was horrible” said Winston exhausted.

“Ha ha, guess I got the good job,” said Angel happily

“We’ll see, it stinks and it’s covered with food....”

KRISTIAN C.

Raised by wolves

It started off as Kristian and his family took a really long trip into the Godavari Indian jungle. As they went through the jungle, a huge storm appeared out of nowhere. The rain came down like bullets from the sky as lightning strikes down, and separated Kristian from his family. Kristian was only four, and didn’t know what to do or what a jungle even is, he was all alone. For every day that passed by, Kristian grew weaker and weaker, until he met something he had never seen before.

He saw a group of grey, blue-eyed wolves that looked right back at him. The wolf glared at Kristian as if he was all alone and he was starting to die, so the wolves decided to bring him into their family cave. They gave Kristian to the grand wolf and decided what to do with the human boy. The grand wolf decided that if they keep the boy, he has to know the ways of being a wolf.

Kristian had to get ready for a new job: finding his parents. Kristian was confused, as if he fell through the world.

“What do you mean finding my parents? My mom is Amanda,” said Kristian.

“No Kristian, that’s not your real mother, your real mother is human and she lost you with your father,” said Xavier.

“You have to go see them, it’s your only chance of being a man again, and when you’re not ready, you could always come back,” said Xavier.

“OK fine,” said Kristian. So Kristian went on to do this final task. As Kristian goes through the jungle, he meets a monkey called Babo and he talks to Kristian about how if he sees his parents, he’s gonna end up getting captured by rangers.

“What do you mean, Babo? I’m going to find my parents and no one’s gonna stop me,” Kristian said. Kristian didn’t believe in what Babo was saying so he ignored him and went on with his task.

Kristian was almost out the jungle when he saw a campground.

“I must be getting close to them, I can feel it,” Kristian said.

LEINI P. H.

Laura got very impatient so she decided for us to go inside the airport. When we looked at the screen, it said the flight was delayed. So Aunt Laura called mom and mom picked up the phone and said that their flight was delayed. Mom said, “You can leave the airport, we will take a taxi to your house.”

Aunt Laura said, “Ok.” Aunt Laura was speeding so fast that I noticed that were about to go off a cliff, and Aunt Laura didn’t have a seat belt. Before she could notice or I could speak, we were off the road, on our way down from the cliff. My sister and I were fine but then we noticed that the dashboard was shattered and that Aunt Laura wasn’t in the driver’s side. My sister and I got out checked everywhere, but we didn’t find her. It started to get dark. My sister and I walked to try to find a signal, but we couldn’t find any.

Skyla says, “We have no hope finding her in this big jungle.” Then she said, “Bad enough we can’t call mom and dad.”

We both hug each other and start to cry, but then all of a sudden we hear bushes moving. Skyla and I stand there, still. Then the animal comes out the bush.

“It’s a wolf!” screams Skyla.

I tell her, “Stand there, don’t move or do anything sudden.”

The wolf says, “Don’t be scared, I won’t do anything.”

I say, “Are you sure? Don’t wolves eat humans?”

The wolf says, “No.”

“Umm what’s your name?”

The wolf says, “My name is Nyla. What’s your name?”

Skyla stays quiet.

I say, “My name is Skylin.”

Nyla says, “Nice name.”

“Thank you.”

She asks me, “What’s your sister’s name?”

I say, “Skyla.”

Skyla says, "How do you know we are sisters?"

"Well both of you girls look alike."

"Ok," states Skyla with an attitude.

Nyla stated, "Come with me girls, I will take you girls to my family."

I start to follow Nyla. "Skyla, come on," I say.

She says, "No, I'm not following a wolf. We don't even know her well enough to follow her."

I tell her, "Yeah, I know, but this is our only hope."

She sighs and starts walking.

After walking a lot, we see a pack of wolves. Nyla howls and they come as a pack to her. Nyla says, "Girls, this is my family."

Skyla hides behind me because there are a lot of wolves.

Nyla's mom says, "Honey, you don't have to be afraid." She says, "Girls, come with us until we figure out how to get you girls back."

Skyla looks at me and whispers, "but we don't even know them."

I whisper back, "Well, we don't have a choice."

We follow them and they make us a bed out of branches. It wasn't like the beds we had at home, but the bed was sleepable.

The next morning when we woke up the wolves went by the river to catch fish for dinner, and we washed up in the river. After we finished and we went back, they had breakfast for us. They gave us berries and other fruits. Skyla didn't eat anything because she's not used to those kinds of fruits, but I ate the berries. The wolves did their morning routine like hunting for dinner. The mothers made sure they put their cubs for a nap. Skyla and I just sat there. A bear named Layla came to visit and we got scared, but she was friendly and said hi too us. She asked Nyla's mom why we were there and Nyla's mom told her the story and that we lived in Orlando.

Layla said, "Well girls, if you have a cell phone then I can take you to this place that has service so you can call your parents."

Skyla just looked at Layla and I said, "Yes please, that would be nice of you."

She led the way. It was a long walk, then she said were here. There was a big cellular tower. I made a phone call to my mom. She answered and said, "Honey, where are you? I've been trying to contact your Aunt Laura."

I told her, "Well mom, we got into a car accident and ever since yesterday we have been trying to find her and we couldn't."

She stays quiet for a second, then says, "Where are you girls?"

I tell her that we're somewhere in a jungle, and she says to send her our location in a text message.

She says, "Ok, I'm going to send this to the police so they can rescue you girls in a helicopter."

I tell her, "Ok mom, we will wait here."

We waited for six hours, then Layla said, "Well, I should go because I don't want for me to get killed, because I am a bear after all.

I tell her, "Nothing is going to happen, because you're the one that brought us here so we can go back home with our parents."

Well two minutes later a helicopter was there with a loud sound and a bright light. Through a loud speaker they yell, “Skyla and Skylin!”

They spot us and throw down a ladder. We climb up and see our parents. Happily ever after.

LIA C.

Lost in Antarctica

7-year-old Angelica and her family were going to spend a day in Antarctica for her father’s job. Penguins are her favorite animal, so she was very excited to go see many of them in real life. She was so excited, she felt butterflies in her stomach.

“Get your things ready and go with your dad while I help your sister get her things,” said Daniela, Angelica’s mom.

“OK I’M READY AND I’M SO EXCITED, MOMMY!” yelled Angelica while walking outside to her dad. “I can’t wait to see those little penguins!”

In the car they go, on their way to the most exciting part, getting in the helicopter.

“Prrrrrrr” was the only thing you heard when they go to the helicopter. Angelica went straight in and got all comfy.

“WOW! I like the view” complimented Angelica while looking out a window with her eyes wide open.

“We will be there in about 10 hours or more, it’s going to take some time,” replied mommy to Angelica.

Hours passed, Angelica was all snuggled up and she was sleeping peacefully. When she woke up, the helicopter ride was finally coming to an end.

“YAYYYYYY! WE’RE HERE!” shouted Angelica.

It felt like a freezer, way colder though. Snow was all around them and big chunks of snow were falling from the sky.

“Swishhh, swishhhh” said the wind.

“This snow is so soft and so cold. But MOMMY! MOMMY! Can I go see the penguins?” asked Angelica, with an excited tone.

“Of course, but you have to be near me or your dad at all times,” her mommy replied.

Off they went to have a good time with the small cute creatures that Angelica liked so much.

Sadly, hours passed and their fun time had to come to an end. Angelica didn’t want to leave. She was a smart 7-year-old so she obviously knew what to do. Her idea wasn’t very smart though, there were consequences. She decided to hide.

“MOMMY! DADDY! SCARLET!” cried Angelica. She got up from the snow, she didn’t realize that she had fallen asleep. She was shaking, scared, confused, and had nowhere to go.

“I wanna go home” cried Angelica with tears running down her cheek.

A week passed and Angelica would play with the penguins everyday. She was so intelligent she knew how to communicate with them and the polar bears. The penguins would share their food with Angelica and as soon as it started getting dark, she would be snuggled up next to the polar bears.

Exactly one month passed and she was found. There were two men, one was the size of a giraffe and the other was the size of an ant. They both had the same job as Angelica's dad and they both loved penguins as much as Angelica did. They were exploring when they heard a little girl's voice near the bears saying, "Come on let's go play!" It was strange to hear something like that in a place where only animals lived and where it was cold, so they decided to check. Right there, all snuggled up next to three cubs they saw a small, blonde girl.

"What are you doing all alone here?" asked one of the men.

LUIS P.

"AHHHHHHHH," said the soldier, "WE ARE TAKING FIRE."

"Honey come on, we have to get our child somewhere safe!" exclaimed the father as he was packing his bag.

"But what about our home?" replied the mother, holding onto 8 month old Kyle. "Where will we go?"

"We no longer have a home. We are under attack we have to go now!" said the father.

So they ran and ran with the breeze of the wind. The mom and dad were like peanut butter and jelly. They wouldn't separate. They kept running in the woods and all they could see was trees, leaves, animals, and their African village burning down with the flames.

"Honey, where are we going?" questioned the mother.

"We are going to get out of here and go somewhere safe," replied the father.

As they are running there are the people that attacked the village that they lived in.

"HEY" yelled the soldier loading his weapon.

"RUN!" yelled the dad. So they ran and kept running until they saw a cave and ran towards and hid in the cave. The two were breathing heavily and sweating. They were worried if they were gonna get caught and taken hostage. The mother was the most scared for her little baby boy. They hear footsteps one by one. Both feeling the cold of the wind as they heavily breathe and praying for their lives they don't get caught. Then a shook went down both of their spines, as they felt two people grab them and take them away, leaving the baby. Tears went strolling down the mother's eyes.

"NO! My BABY!" Then they were gone with a quick snap of fingers, leaving the baby in the cold winter night in the woods.

The Next Day

There as the baby kept sleeping, two wolves appeared and they stared at the baby as if it was their prey.

"What luck do we have here? Easy target," said Mushu.

"I think that's a human baby. We can't eat that. He's too innocent," said his wife Natasha.

"So what should we do with him," said Mushu. He was a really healthy wolf with bright white fur and ocean colored eyes and also some strong legs. He talks boldly and full with confidence

"We should just take of him for now. He's just a helpless lonely man cub." replied Natasha. She was a wolf with that same fur as Mushu but brighter and was a little smaller than Mushu. She wasn't all that shy though, having a fightful spirit but yet talking in a soft calm voice.

"Ok then," said Mushu. "We can take care of him. He can stay with us at the cave."

"Ok," said Natasha, carrying Kyle by the mouth. Then the two raced to the cave in a flash. Natasha already liked the boy, watching him sleep on her fur. The cubs of Mushu and Natasha all racing to the room.

"Who is that?" Asked one of the cubs.

"He's a little human baby," replied Natasha. "We found him outside and he was all alone and no one to rescue him so we took him in and now we ended up back here."

"Wait a minute," said Mushu, "since he is a human cub then what will the animals think? He isn't an animal so they will say he has no life here with the other animals."

"I don't care," replied Natasha. "They can't take him away from me. Human or animal it doesn't matter to me. He is now my baby and will grow up to be a strong and courageous aspect of the jungle carrying the will of the jungle in his blood. He will do great," said Natasha as she was taking care of Kyle.

REDI M.

The Girls Who Were Raised By Wolves

"Are you sure?" asked Dakota "they are gonna need a lot of care," added Dakota.

"I'm aware of that," Nina replied.

"Okay very good," said Dakota happily. As years passed, the girls started to act like wolves and they started speaking the wolf language.

"Why aren't we the same as everyone?" asked both girls. The girls were twins and one was named Emma and the others girl was Cali. Both of them were 9 years old.

"It's a long story," calmly said Dakota.

"Can you please tell us?" said Cali all curious.

"Okay so it started when we were laying down in a field and we saw this big thing that looked like a gigantic bird came crashing near the field. All of us were shocked and we didn't know what was happening. The only thing we knew was that it was dangerous to go near it and look because there was a lot of fire. We went to hunt and after a while we went and looked, when we got there we saw you two and a dead man. We got you from there and brought you to the pack and Nina agreed that she will take care of you, so she did and now you're here," explained Dakota. "You are men's cubs," kept explaining Dakota.

“So we are not wolves?” asked Emma.

“Unfortunately not,” Dakota told them. As soon as Dakota told them they were not wolves, the girls started crying and you could see their eyes getting red.

“Where are men?” asked Kali.

“They live outside the jungle,” said Dakota. When Dakota told them where men lived, the girls started running and went to see if they could find mankind. As they were running they saw a man walking through the woods.

“Where are your parents?” asked the man. His name was Jonathan and he lived in the jungle because he was looking for a bird which most people believed was extinct, but he believed that a few of them survived.

“What is he saying?” Kali asked her sister.

“I don’t know, but he looks like us,” Emma said.

“Maybe that’s what mankind speaks,” Kali said shocked.

“Maybe,” said Emma. “What should we do now?” she asked.

“I don’t know, should we go with him?” asked Kali.

“We were trying to find mankind, so he looks like us, I think we should go with him,” added Emma. The man took the girls to his house but he saw that they weren’t blending in with the surroundings. Still, he was trying his best so they can get used to human life. The first night that he brought them to his house, he gave them soup.

“OOUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUU,” howled Kali because that’s what they did in the jungle before eating.

“What is this this juice?” Kali asked Emma. The girls never drank anything else except water and wolf’s milk.

“I don’t know, it must be what men drink,” replied Emma.

“Shall we try it?” asked Kali again.

“We are menkind so I think we should,” said Emma. As soon as they were gonna sit at the table the carpet tripped them and when they sat down they didn’t know how to use spoons so they just grabbed the bowl and started drinking it. When the soup hit their mouth they just felt a warm feeling in their mouths and tongue like they were drinking milk from Nina when they were little. It had a really good smell and they hadn’t smelled anything like that ever. It had a weird taste because it looked like wolf’s milk but it wasn’t. When you drank it, it gave you a weird tingle in your mouth.

SHAIMA T.

The Living of Eve and Ave

“Fine you called it first and you found the seat so you can have it, it’s not the seat that my number says, it’s your seat anyways,” I replied.

I was so excited and interested in how well the airplane could fly. Everyone was seated so, we were ready to fly to Sabrina. It was getting dark so I watched my phone for a few minutes and fell asleep.

The next morning, I heard my sister Eve calling my name in the worst dream ever.

“Ave, Ave, Ave, wake up it’s time to eat breakfast!!!!” Eve shouted.

“I had the worst experience ever, but I felt like it will happen in real life,” I said very scared.

“What was it about,” Eve replied.

“Ummmm..it was about something that includes mom and dad and how we had an accident in the airplane and.....it crashed everything and everyone died except for me and you that came out alive. But there’s more!! Mom and dad died so we had to find a place to live there was one choice and it was the woods,” I explained to Eve, very scared.

“It not like it’s going to happen, it’s just a dream,” Eve replied.

“I know it’s a dream, but I feel like it’s going to happen,” I said.

“Just eat and enjoy your breakfast,” Eve replied

One of the air hosts served breakfast, dinner and dessert.

For breakfast we ate eggs and cheese sandwich for dinner we ate chicken and rice, last for dessert we ate caramel chocolate ice cream sundaes.

It started to smell weird. The air hostesses looked like there’s something wrong. So people started to panic and scream. I didn’t know what was going on but then I felt like the airplane is going to crash. The airplane started to shake

“Baby are you OKAY!!!!!!!!!!” Mom shouted across the airplane.

“Wait this was the dream I told you Eve,” I said very scared.

HELPPP HELP AAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!! Everybody started to scream.

Eve and I knew that it was the last time we will see each other. So we held hands and we said “YOU ARE THE BEST SIS EVERRRRR!!!!!!” We both said it at the same time and crying. Our tears were a river flowing down our cheeks.

“BOMMMMMMM!!!! CRASH CCCCRRRAAAAAAKKKKKKKK!!!!!!” The airplane crashed in the middle of nowhere.

I woke up and I saw smoke like someone had been smoking for years. Everyone and everything was on fire.

“EVE!!!!!! We made it out alive wow I didn’t expect that.” I said very happy.

“But look mom and dad died,” I cried.

The fire ran wild.

“Come on there’s too much fire,” Eve replied.

“Where are we going?” I cried.

We started to walk in the middle of nowhere. We got very sick without mom and dad. We keep following the sound of a dog barking. Out of nowhere these dogs and cats started to walk and talk towards me and Eve.

“What you never seen a dog that can talk?” the dog said.

“Wait can you help us?” Eve said.

“Of course, follow me,” the dog replied.

“We should call you Milky,” I said.
“Yay my name is Milky!!! Milky, Milky,” Milky replied.
“Where are you taking us?” Eve said
“To the home that I call the cats and dogs home,” Milky replied.
“Welcome to the cats and dogs home,” Milky said.
“WOW it’s nice in here how long should we live here?” I said.
“If you want, since you didn’t tell me how did you got in the woods, you can live here for the rest of your life,” Milky replied.

STEFFAN G.

One day on Max’s 7th birthday he was out skateboarding with his friends in front of his house.
“Come on Max say bye to your friends it’s time to go, we don’t wanna be late,” said Max’s mom happily. Max’s face lit up like a candle.
“Ok mom, bye guys I’ll see you next week,” said Max to his friends. Max ran in the car faster than a cheetah hunting for its prey. As they drove off Max’s friends watched them leave.
“Wow this road is really bumpy,” said Max to his parents.
“I know we have to be careful or this could be bad.” His dad replied.
“Dad look out!!!” Max screamed shockingly. !!BOOM!! The car flipped three times but during the second flip Max’s parents were dead but the last flip didn’t kill Max he just broke his arm really bad. Max crawled out of the turned over car and tried to wake up his parents not knowing that they were dead.
“Mom, dad wake up I’m okay, wake up,” Max cried out to his parents. After Max was finished, he ran into a dark alley.

TIARA B.

Crash Landed

“I have never been in first class before, this is amazing!” said Leasia.
“I know, this is the life,” replied Kenny as he put his feet up against the chair in front of him.
“Omg Kenny, shut up you’re sooo annoying!!” Leasia said rolling her eyes while enjoying the peacefulness of the first class. The two looked around first class cabin.
“Captain speaking... we’re gonna be experiencing some slight turbulence, please stay calm and keep enjoying yourselves thank you.” The loud speaker went off.
“Ummmm should we be worried??” Kenny said anxiously.
“Kenny please SHUT UP!!” Then all of a sudden the air masks came down.
“What’s happening?” a confused first class rider asked.

“THIS IS THE CAPTAIN AGAIN. THE TURBULENCE IS GOING CRAZY SO BRACE YOURSELVES WE ARE GOING TO CRA-!!!” the loud speaker cut off.

Everyone was going crazy. Then Leasia thought, ‘omg I know what to do. Maybe if we all shield ourselves with the suitcases then we could survive. Although we might have like a broken bone or something. But hey at least we’re living.’ Leasia knew she had the best plan. So she tried to tell everyone but no one would listen. Then the plane hit a tree and they went left. Leasia wasn’t trying to save anyone but herself because no one would listen. The plane hit another tree and everyone went to the right.

“Kenny listen to me. Are you listening?” Leasia cried in fear she was gonna die.

“Yeah I’m listening!” he replied shaking his head.

“Ok so find as many suitcases as possible, lay on the ground and out them on top of you!”

Kenny nodded and grabbed as many suitcases he could find. Then the plane hit another tree and this time it stayed to the left. Kenny and Leasia was covered in big, small, and medium suitcases. The plane was almost to the ground when everyone saw what they did and tried to do the same. But they were too late—the plane crashed right into the middle of the trees and slid across the dirt and flipped over. They were crash landed on this jungle island. Only the two of them were able to survive by shielding themselves by all the bags and suitcases. The impact to the ground spread the two of them apart, one on each side of the jungle. They were knocked out unconscious and didn’t remember a thing.

It’s been five weeks since the plane crash and they have been able to survive off of their knowledge of the jungle. The whole time they were in that jungle, not one helicopter came flying over.

“It’s been five weeks and this stupid jungle didn’t have not one bit of rain its sooo hot!!” Leasia complained.

“AHHHHHHHHH!!!” A scream from a distance came to Leasia’s ear, so she grabbed a stick and went to go check it out. As she walked behind bushes and pushed through branches the scream got louder and louder, until she came out to this really big opening and saw a tiger and a man getting ready to fight.

“ROOOOOOOAAAAAARRRRRR” the tiger screamed. The man was terrified. Leasia didn’t know what to do so she thought of a plan. She ran back as far as she could without being noticed and then jumped right on the tiger’s back.

“RUN!! RUN AND GET OUT OF HERE!!!!” she said, trying her best to hold back the tiger. The guy ran as fast as he could without trying to help Leasia out. Leasia was on the back of the tiger and she was stabbing it with her stick.

“RRROOOAAARRR!!!!” The tiger went as the stick went into its stomach. Then it threw Leasia to the ground and ran off into some bushes. Leasia gets up off the ground and heads back to her little house that she made out of leaves, branches and vines. As she’s walking she sees someone in her hut...so she creeps up on them and jumps out of the bushes and says, “who are you and what are you doing here?!”

The guy hears her and comes out of the hut. Then Leasia looks at him and remembers his face. “You’re the guy I saved from the tiger?” she asked.

“Yes...yes I am,” he replies feeling a little embarrassed that he was saved by a girl. “My name’s Kenny by the way,” he says, while putting his hand out for a handshake.

TIONNE H.

Asha and Jungle

Asha and the bear cubs were walking near the river when they saw a strange person standing near the river. The bear cubs said, “Asha who’s that.” The bear cubs have never seen a human other than Asha, so they were getting angry and scared and growled at the man. Asha tried to calm the bear cubs down, but it didn’t work, it made them worse. As the man turned around, the man thought the bear cubs were growling at Asha, so he shot at them with his gun (but thank the gods that he missed). Chumi heard the gunshots and came running to the rescue. As she stood up on her two feet she roared at the man saying, “they are just scared they mean no harm.” The man, in fear that a bear just said something to him, shot Chumi and ran and grab Asha and kidnapped her from her home (the jungle). The man ran to the boat as fast as he could. The bear cubs were right behind him, and he jumped on his boat, still carrying Asha in his hands.

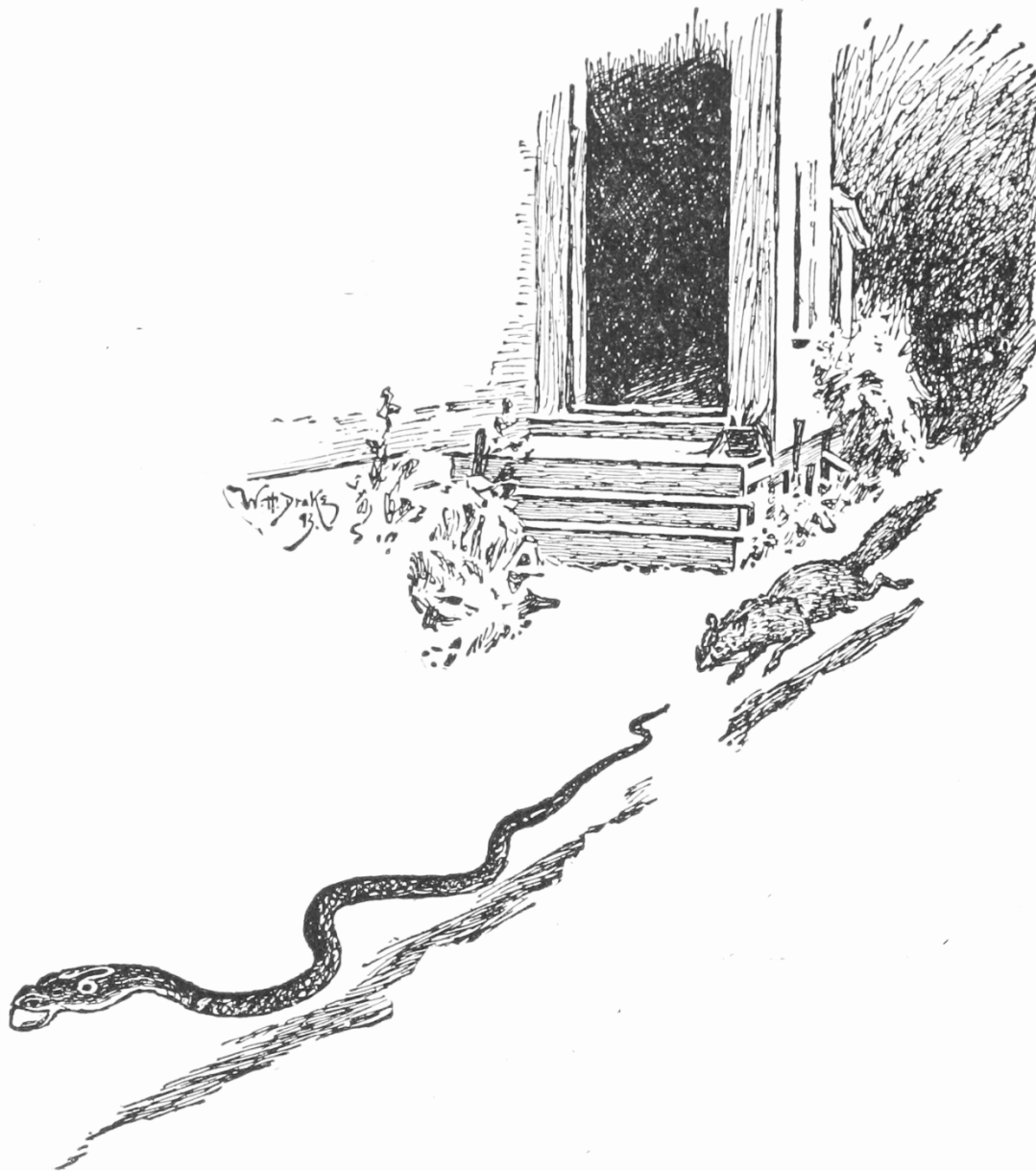
Asha keep kicking and scratching and yelling for him to let her go, but she could not get away. “Get off please, I have to go help Chumi, please, please.”

As the man pulled away from shore as fast as he could, he let Asha go. Asha broke out in tears and she saw her home getting farther and farther away.

“Please, please let me go back, take me back I can’t swim please, please,” yelled Asha.

As Asha and the man got back to his village Asha tried running off, but the man would not let her. The man shouted, “You are mine now. I found you, I own you now.” The man locked her in the basement of his house and would only let her out to clean the house. The man would do horrible things to Asha. The man would use her as his slave for everything and when the man’s wife would ask who the girl was the man would lie and would say she the maid and that she leaves every night.

Every night Asha would go to sleep she would dream about how she could have done something to stop Chumi from dying. As Asha grew up, she never could get the feeling off that a piece of her died with Chumi. Asha grew up in the man’s basement and when she was 22 she was able to escape back to the jungle, but she didn’t know how to get back to the bear cubs, so she went back to a village. She met a nice man who she married, and she lived a nice life, and this is the letter she left to me after she died. I am the daughter of Asha, my name is Abhaya. So this is the story of Asha, Kid Of the Jungle.



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ALESHA Q.

Child of the Jungle

Just as I had said that, we heard distant rustling in the bushes. The crunching of the leaves was getting closer and our hearts started to fill with fear.

“Stand behind me,” Ebony growled, “It is man, I can smell the cigarettes.”

There was tension in the air for what felt like hours, as we waited to see what would come out the bushes. I saw a machete cutting through the bushes, and the whole jungle changed their positions, ready to pounce on the hunters.

Next, I saw about eight men enter the jungle. I heard the murmurs of the men and two of the voices sounded familiar. It was the people who tried to kidnap me.

“Look, there she is,” the hunter snapped, “seize her.”

Next, all I saw was a blur of man and animal running towards each other in anger, like it was a war. There were loud bangs and the slashing sound of the machetes all over. My family was being killed. I scattered my eyes around, trying to get a glimpse of Ebony to run to her. As I spotted her, my heart filled with despair. I saw the hunter reaching for his gun. I saw the bullet pierce through Ebony’s golden brown fur, penetrating one of her sleek black spots. I tried to scream, but nothing came out. I sobbed like I was drowning, the depths of my sorrow dragging me under, struggling for air. I ran towards Ebony as she lay still, taking in her last breaths. I put her head on my lap and consoled her to the best of my ability, petting her soft silky fur for the last times.

“Please, please, please, please,” I sobbed, “You’ve got to get up, please.”

My tears dropped down and rolled onto her fur, illuminating her hair as we sat under the blazing sun. Her eyes scattered around, I knew she was looking to make sure all the others were okay, but everyone was dead. I watched her as she purred for the last time before her eyes rolled back, closed, and her head went limp.

Before I could put her head down and say goodbye, I was dragged away by hunters.

AMAN A.

The Fear of the Unknown

And Fernando drove away as Franco spent a beautiful evening with his grandma. Every weekend at grandma’s house, Franco’s cousin Harold would come to visit. He was much older than Franco but Franco still loved playing with him. Like every weekend, Harold visited, and as always Franco loved it, but Harold did not feel quite the same because what Franco considered as playing, Harold considered as babysitting. Also, on weekends Grandma Marcela worked at a bakery from morning to afternoon, meaning this weekend Harold had to take care of Franco.

After grandma left the next morning for work everything was going well, until both of the boys fell asleep while watching a movie. Grandma Marcela left the door open by accident when she left in the morning. So while the two boys were sleeping, a wild cat made its way through the door and into the house and into the room where the boys were sleeping. The cat ran into the vase which fell and went smash on the floor. Franco woke up from the sound because he was half-asleep. The wild cat got scared and started to run out the door. Not knowing what kind of danger Franco was putting himself in, he followed the cat and they went out the door into the Valdivian forest.

The cat got really scared and started running in the forest and the boy continued following the cat even deeper into the jungle. The cat disappeared out of the boy's sight and he paused. The birds were chirping back to their nests as the sun went down, and the vines looked like they were slithering down the tall trees like snakes. As the little boy walked, he could feel the crumbly wet ground underneath his feet and taste the thick, warm air on his tongue. He could feel the wet plants on his skin and it felt like a tropical paradise. But then he quickly realized he was stuck there and he looked everywhere but he couldn't find a way to get out of those tall trees. Franco was not scared and like most of the kids his age, he loved the wild but then he felt a peculiar feeling. A feeling like someone was watching him and then he felt a feeling of fear. A fear of the unknown.

He heard the bushes rustling as if someone was there. Then he heard a loud "Roar!!" He did not get scared because he loved the wild and he loved tigers but then out of the bushes jumped two big jaguars with the most beautiful printed fur and yellow eyes like the sun on a hot summer day. The boy's heart started pounding really hard and he fell on the floor. The animals started slowly creeping towards him and he started sliding back on the floor.

ANALI S.

Nature's Child

You might call me stupid for doing this, but I had nothing to lose and so my curiosity got the better of me. As I got closer to the sound, the nearby animals started to fly away and it seemed like they were flying towards the moon. But why? Why were they flying away, what was hidden within the forest which seemed to look empty, but I found out it was an empty void that could swallow you up into the darkness. But as I was finishing my thought, I heard a growl again.

"Groan...snort... groan," whined the mysterious animal as it walked closer to me.

"Huh? What are you! Show yourself I won't hurt you..." I spoke loudly towards the animal.

Then it appeared, it was a wolf. But it appeared to be lost and it was also injured on its paw. When I tried to get near the wolf, it would try to run away.

"GROWL....groan...." the wolf yelled as it hunched down as if it were hunting its prey, looking at me with bloodlust eyes.

"Hey I am not going to hurt you, just let me help you."

"Growlgroan... groan," said the wolf, panting because of the pain.

After some time of me just trying to get near the wolf, it started to become morning. But the scared wolf still didn't want to give in to my help, so instead I went to go look for food.

"Hey, stay here and don't worry I am going to go find food."

As I said this the wolf's ears perked up and his eyes followed me just to make sure I wasn't lying, it felt like he understood me, but he didn't trust me. In the end, he gave up after seeing me walk farther and he didn't want to run away because he was tired of being chased by a human who wanted to help and his injury wasn't helping him either. After 5 minutes of looking around I found some berries. Then I remembered that wolves can eat berries and they eat other animals... So on my way back to the area where I left the wolf, I started to look for lakes or ponds.

"Aha so there is a river," I whispered as I walked towards the river.

There is some fish and the water looks clean, so maybe I can drink it. As soon as I finished my thought, I went up to the nearest oak tree and took a berry, then squashed it. Then I used the juice of the berry to mark a FW to signify food and water, after I finished I did the same to a rock just in case if I needed it.

"Ok I am done here, now I have to go back or else the wolf will leave," I spoke as I talked to myself.

I started to run back to the wolf and although I forgot where he was, he made sure to show me where he was.

"Ahhh.... Gerrrrr..... Ragarr!" screamed the wolf in pain.

"HEY HEY DON'T YELL" I screamed back as I got near the wolf.

Then it got quiet as I was trying to sit next to it, the silence reminded me of the first day of my escape. It made me feel like I was still within the camps and trying to escape, I can still hear the guards trying to find me and my sister. I can still feel my old shoes tearing as the snow started to make my feet go numb, whenever I think about that day it makes my heart THUMP loudly it reminds me of the sadness that struck me on that day.

(Flash back)

"Diana! Keep running don't look back," yelled my sister at me while I heard the screams of terror and pain around me.

"Sister I am scared please don't ever leave me alone, you are the only family I have left and I don't want you to suffer like how mommy died," I whispered as tears started to fall down my cheek.

"Don't worry I won't and even if I do leave just know that mommy and me will be within your heart and memories. So as long as you don't forget about us then we will always be with you." said my sister as tears threaten to fall on her face.

The Unknown Island of Wolves

After that, it was quiet, all you could hear was the cranky motor of the truck. Two hours later the truck started slowing down until it stopped. Two men, over six feet tall, no hair, identical looking, picked Kiara and Alessio. The kids didn't do anything to oppose the men. The two men brought Alessio and Kiara in a cell. The smell of sickness lingered in the air. Footsteps and a shadow approached the kids and all of the sudden there is food right in the middle of the cell.

"Don't eat it," Alessio said quietly.

"Drugs?" Kiara asked.

Alessio nodded silently.

Across the cell there was a long hallway and loud voices were echoing through it. The noise was faded from the cell where Alessio and Kiara were imprisoned but Alessio could still hear everything.

"I can hear them." Alessio whispered.

"What are they sayi-"

"Shhhh." Alessio cut Kiara off.

"Oh-ho" Alessio says under his breath

"BANG" The gunshot echoes over the hallway stunning the two kids.

"What HAPPENED?" Kiara exclaimed softly.

"Th-The-They just killed somebody," Alessio stumbles, "They were discussing what to do with us."

"What do you mean?" Kiara asks worried.

"Than this guy suggested to drown us in the middle of the sea even though he was ordered not to speak and then the shot," Alessio explained.

"But what you mean discussing what they gonna do with us," she replied.

"Your dad didn't pay, Sorry." He said in honesty.

Kiara left speechless. The cell was quiet until the first tear came out of Kiara's eye, Alessio looks straight at Kiara's eyes and it reminds him of the deep sea. Half an hour later, the two kids are brought outside where they see nothing but the white blanket that covers the city, they are left outside when a helicopter approaches them and a tall woman with a refined body and really long black hair gives the two kids a pill and they are told to swallow it or else they won't live any longer. Both kids take the drug and fall asleep on the spot and they are brought to an unknown island.

Long Way From Home

One of the people went into a villager's home and came out with.... the Chief's daughter, Mya! Yes, Gloria is the Chiefs wife and Mya is his daughter. All the villagers stopped and stared in shock.

"Turn over the land or the child is ours, and all will burn" said a trespasser.

The people in the village did not know how to react, but because of that they could not react fast enough. The trespassers fled, giving them no time to get the child. They took the child, but they did not want her. Eventually, they realized the villagers were not giving anything up. Again, they did not want anything to do with Mya, it was her land they were after, the animals.

"We must look for her, they will not get away with my little angel!" shouted the Chief. "We will go tonight after all children and women are safe and we have enough weapons and power to fight."

That night, as cold as it was, her parents and other family looked for her for hours. They looked throughout the Colombian jungle in search of a campsite, something to let them know their little girl was somewhere close. They looked for hours, but no sign of them. It was now too cold to have their people out for long.

"We have been looking forever, we are not going to find our little girl" cried Gloria as the others comforted her.

"Yes we will, but until tomorrow we shall head back to the village." said the Chief.

Now, the people who have taken Mya drove very, very far to their campsite but are still somewhere in the Colombian jungle. They have been waiting for the villagers to find them and turn over the land.

By now, days have passed and they realized no one was coming. One of the people decided to abandon Mya in the jungle and everyone agreed because they knew they were not going to gain anything by keeping her. They left her in the jungle far away from them so if anyone found her, it wouldn't track back to them. They figured if they left her there for long enough she would eventually die, if no one found her.

On that night, Mya was found by an orangutan mother. The orangutan couldn't leave her there, she was a mother, she knew what she had to do. She picked up the cold crying baby and held her close until she was warm and calm. This mother knew that her children would not want to accept Mya into their group, but she was determined to keep her and raise her as her own.

ASHLEY C.

The Unknown

I heard a sound “CRACKKKKKKK!” I went downstairs to see if someone was there, I turn back and BOOM! I get hit with a pan of some sort. I wake up in a sack, it was really scratchy; it reminded me of hay. I was so scared, I hear the tires rolling, scratching on the street or road. We hit a bump and I went up a couple feet. I thought I was in a van because when I hit the floor of the van you could hear a sound “BOOM!” and the driver would have heard it. I was trying to make a hole but I wasn’t strong enough. So I gave up and started to think....

“Where am I going? Am I kidnapped? Am I going to see my family again and is this where I die. Am I going to die, am I going to die, am I going to die?” I kept on saying to myself.

I was lost in my thoughts, I see everything closing in, I was breathing hard. It was really dark in there, it was so dark I could sleep with my eyes open. I couldn’t take it so I actually went to fall asleep. I woke up again by another bump on the road. This time I felt the bag even smaller just like an ant hole. I was freaking out again so I pretend I was in my bed with my teddy bear going to sleep. Woke up the last time because I heard “BOOM!” “SNIP!” “CHOP!” The scratchy bag got off of me I was so happy. But then I see this tall muscular man with a mustache and a big gun.

“Get up and follow me!” he yelled.

I went up, all I see is green everywhere: trees, leaves, and plants. I went up, I felt crunchy leaves and a very muddy feeling on my shoes. I also felt the thick, sticky hot weather on my skin. I smelled the steamy rain from last night, so refreshing. I was walking behind the man but I was way behind.

Where am I, is my mama or papa here?” with a disappointed tone. I ran so fast that I was an ostrich. I caught up to him. We continued to walk, every second felt like a minute and every minute felt like an hour.

AYOUB M.

The Brisk Borrowing

He went and got water, he came back. He spilled it on Josh trying to wake him up. The pack got closer and in close proximity you could heard thunderous growls. Josh woke up not knowing where he was, begging for mercy, so he played dead and it seemed to be a bad idea. Ihun wanted to pick up Josh but he remembered all the things Ihun has done to him and how mean he was toward Josh. The so-called leader of the pack made noises and wanted to follow Ihun since he was supposedly still alive and they can get Josh later. As they followed Ihun, he sprinted and it was a foot race indeed. And the wolves caught up quick. Ihun was insanely quick and Josh saw them and he started going off

on them. He was trembling but he wanted to end this conflict and be one with the wolves. He fought against all the things that have happened thus far and now he was saving his brother. You see snow flying into the air after Josh was sprinting as fast as possible. Josh was determined to save Ihun and it was a bold decision. He was losing pace and could see the pack running away. But it was going to be life or death and his blood was boiling. He saw them stopped and he had a weird feeling! Was it worth it anymore? Josh cruised past the snow and was in close proximity but didn't know how to approach them. He didn't see Ihun and wanted to panic.

Josh knew that he had to be friendly so he dropped the weapons and the panthers all stared at him. It's as if they turned frozen when they see him it was just like Medusa they all froze. Josh spotted Ihun and he went over to him.

Ihun mumbled, "Why did you come over I really thought you would leave!"

Josh replied, "You single handedly distracted them and I think we should make friends with the panthers, hopefully they make it easier to survive and we need food. Let's leave and get ready for the campfire."

Surprisingly, the panthers were following them, Ihun and Josh looked at each other and were not sure what to do. So they started rubbing the panthers between their ears. They acted friendly, and Josh handed them the birds he got earlier that day. Ihun was shocked and there was pure silence. The panthers grew trust and it was utterly surprising for the two. They picked them up and started running and there was no communication but they went to a lake.

IT WAS CLEAN! Finally for the first time in 4 days, Josh could drink water and he drank a pretty absurd amount of it. Josh felt like a hippo his stomach was dangling off and it didn't feel good as he didn't eat that day. He didn't know how the panthers understood him. But he needed to eat, but it was too late and the sun was setting and it's no man's land in the forest at night. Josh knew he needed to be safe as ever. The panthers lived near them so that explained the growling at night and they all decided to go to their respective shelters until tomorrow. Today Josh slept with no worries except for his safety but he second guessed himself is he really safe?

The next day came, the panthers were still sleeping and they decided to rub against their fur and see if they woke up. They all purred but very dominantly and they set off. Josh and Ihun can feel their teeth clawing against their worn out clothes. It was as if a plastic knife was scratching his back and the panthers were trying to be as soft as possible, knowing how fragile they are. Josh spotted some food far west and the panthers strode toward it.

Ihun yelled, "It's caribou!" He knew it would be tasty and couldn't wait to catch it.

The panthers let both of them down so they can get some of the caribou. The caribou is dead and untouched and it was surprising because if an animal wouldn't eat it then why should they.

Josh said concerned, "Should we get it?"

They both picked up what was left of the caribou and it was bloody and they noticed a gunshot in the body. Hunters like them must be nearby. They went back to the campfire, and they skinned the caribou with sharp sticks and rocks.

The Dark Trail of Wolf Pride

“WAIT! Did it just say Arnold’s name? OOOHHH NOW WE ARE GOING TO THROW SOME PUNCHES,” said Alfred.

“Calm down and you say me and Storm are annoying,” Accalia said.

“Wake up! Wake up!” screamed Alfred. “There is someone that is screaming your name.”

“Who could this be? I must know them somehow,” Arnold said.

Arnold walked out of the cave and was looking for this human that was calling his name then a sound came out of nowhere fffuuuummmmeeee. Then all of a sudden the guy that was screaming his name grabbed Arnold’s arm.

“GET OFF OF ME” Arnold screamed.

“No not until we go back home and we catch the people that took you here,” the guy said.

“What do you mean home, I am already home and I do not know who you are!” Arnold screamed again.

“Arnold it is not time for you to be playing these games it’s not funny right now” said the guy.

“I DON’T KNOW YOU, LEAVE ME ALONE!” screamed Arnold savagely.

“TEAM, LET’S GO!” Accalia said.

The pack went running full speed at the guy and beat him up. The pack beat up the guy so bad he was bleeding and he wasn’t breathing. Then when Arnold saw this, Arnold knew the guy was dead.

“You, you killed him,” Arnold murmured.

“That is pack rules. If anybody is doing something that the pack thinks is going to hurt that member of the pack, then the pack takes matters into their own hands” everyone said.

“Oh, that’s how the pack works. I wasn’t prepared for this, I didn’t know people died. Even though I didn’t know the guy, I feel an empty space in my heart,” Arnold said with confusion.

“Did you know that guy at all, or did you feel any sort of connection?” Alfred said.

“I do not know, it has been awhile since I have been at where I came from, my parents are there and I miss them. Wait I only really care about my parents. Then why do I feel this empty hole?” Arnold said confused.

“It was weird, it was like you guys looked alike.” Alfred said with an odd face.

“THAT WAS MY FATHER WHAT AM I GOING TO DO HE IS WHAT I INITIALLY HAD LEFT I MEAN MY MOM WAS AN ALCOHOLIC AND REALLY DIDN’T CARE WHAT HAPPENED TO ME.” Arnold said in despair.

“Oh you done messed up bad” Alfred said.

“Is that supposed to help him? How would you feel if you have killed one of your creators?!” scream Accalia.

“I miss his warm hugs and he always smelled like the new cologne he bought and he is not here. I killed him. NO YOU GUYS KILLED HIM. I am going to go somewhere for a while to be away from everything to think,” Arnold said, dropping a tear.

“But you didn’t even know who that guy was at first.” The rest of the pack hollered. “How was the pack supposed to know that was your father.”

CHRISTOPHER C.

Death by Sadness

Michael jumped in front of Sitompul to save him from the gunshot.

“Why would you save me from that, I heard rumors that you despise me and disliked me!” yelled Sitompul.

“Yes but even we orangutans have dignity, now run!” screamed Michael.

So Sitompul ran as fast as a rabbit to escape the massacre of the orangutans.

Almost 3 months have passed and Sitompul has gotten skinny as a stick.

“Ahhhh why did this happen.” Sitompul sobbed.

After the events that happened 3 months ago, Sitompul has been having trouble finding food and water. If this keeps going on for long, it will be inevitable that he dies. Sitompul sobbed. He kept sobbing because the orangutans had been the only company he has had after he got lost from his home.

Another three months have passed and the parents of Sitompul have been looking for him for over 2 years. They kept looking through the forest.

“Where is he?” asked Sitompul’s mom.

“I don’t know where he is, I just wish we never sent him fishing,” sobbed Sitompul’s dad.

“It’s my fault that he got lost, I was the one that sent him fishing,” cried Sitompul’s mom.

“Let’s just keep looking for our child, we will eventually find him,” exclaimed Sitompul’s dad.

So Sitompul’s parents kept looking for him, they were so desperate to find him. Until they did.

“What is that awful smell?” said Sitompul’s mom.

“I don’t know, let’s just keep following that smell, maybe we will find something,” responded Sitompul’s dad.

The parents of Sitompul kept following that awful smell, and found Sitompul’s dead body.

“Nooooo why did this happen?” screamed both of Sitompul’s parents as they were laying on the ground.

It was a tragic ending, but Sitompul’s parents will never really know what killed him, they believe it was starvation or dehydration.

Beyond the Jungle

I got closer. As the distance between me and the creature became shorter, new discoveries kept unraveling. My eyes roamed, there was an abundance of creatures. Creatures with different patterns, stripes, spots. Creatures with distinct eating habits. Creatures that feasted their eyes on fresh blood and flesh and creatures who didn't mind eating plain leaves for breakfast, lunch and dinner. There were so many different habitats. I had seen this one creature, with wings, it lived high up in the trees, where it would not be visible to the rest of the jungle. I was so deep into this side of the jungle I had forgotten about my own home. I didn't care much if I was missing, no one back home would miss me anyways. Moments later, I had invited myself into this unknown location. I became apparent. That was when I realized not much was different from this side of the jungle and the other side of the jungle. The creatures had given me a blank stare, just like at home. I stood there for a good minute. After that minute I felt something grasping onto my ankles. I looked down and it was the little creature, the one with a unique skin pattern, beautiful eyes, and a shade of orange that reminded me of the blooming marigolds that would grow before the land became dry. I looked at it, a feeling of excitement and confusion consumed my body. What is this type of feeling? My lips got wider, I was grinning from ear to ear. My mouth hasn't reacted in such an unusual motion. The feeling was brief as I felt a warm and intense air making contact with the side of my neck. I turned my head and there it was. It was the creature's mother. A deafening sound had escaped its mouth, when it growled. The smell of death made me nose blind, as its breath made its way up my nostrils. My mind was telling me to run but my body was paralyzed with fear. Soon the little creature had growled back to its mother. What were they trying to say to each other? I couldn't understand such language and communication.

"I'm Laza, mother of Alik, we are the cheetahs of the jungle, I apologize for the inconvenience," said the mother of the creature. "Alik tells me you are curious about our kind," implied Laza.

"Well you may not have known about our kind till now but we knew about yours. While you were watching Alik, Alik was watching you."

I didn't know what to make of this. Laza had taken me to this cave, she said it was full of the things I should know about myself. There were carvings on the walls, vines had grown over the shapes. I was puzzled for a moment until Laza explained what they were.

"As you can see, these carvings have been here for centuries. When the first animal discovered these caves, it became the norm. Animals were taught to stay clear from humans. Which justifies my reaction from earlier."

"Animals, Humans?" I questioned

"We are the animals, you are a human," responded Laza. "The first man who had set foot on Earth, was taught to kill and hunt, hunt our kind. When humans show predatory traits, we show rage. Lot of you humans fear to come to our side but we also fear humans too."

“But where I live there was no such thing. We believed we were the only ones in existence.”

“You humans so gullible,” Laza went on. “Come!” demanded Laza. “You must be starved.”

“Oh, am I?” I replied with joy.

I had walked in Laza’s home, it was quite a view. The walls were paved of stone, and there were beds made out of the soft wool of a sheep. I didn’t know what a sheep was until Laza described it.

“A sheep is one of the most simple minded animals. Very naive and despite their age, sheeps make a great meal.”

I was speechless, I tried to understand what she was implying when she said “Sheeps” are small minded. I kept looking around the house, that was when I noticed that the same carvings from the cave were carved on the walls of her house too. I couldn’t wrap my mind around the thought for too long, an aroma of fresh flesh began to arouse all my senses. It was as if my whole life was meant to be in this place with these creatures.

HECTOR M.

The Regenwald (Rainforest)

He looked up and saw smoke but it was being drowned out by the trees and the drizzling rain. He walked for 5 minutes and found it. The huge Boeing 747 is a staple of air travel. He walked in the fuselage, assuming it had been hours, as there were almost no flames left. What caught his attention the most though is that there were no people at all. “Where is everybody?” Henry asked himself, “And if they died, where did they go?” He heard something coming from the cargo hold, then he remembered Gage was still in the plane! Henry owned a big Husky, named Gage. His parents had gotten Gage a long time ago when Henry was still an infant, being Henry’s trusty and loyal companion, how could he have forgotten?

“Gage!” Henry shouted, “Gage where are you!”

All of a sudden he heard loud barking. He pushed his way through many crates and saw Gage, sitting excitedly in his crate with a wagging tail. Henry opened the crate and hugged Gage for what seemed like hours. Gage jumped up and down with joy, to see that his owner was okay, and Henry returned the feeling. Finally they both left the wrecked aircraft and walked into the foggy Amazonian greenery.

They walked for seemingly hours. He had no way of checking the time. The only way was to look in the sky and guess. It started to get dark. The sky was midnight blue. Henry and Gage kept walking until the sky was darkened. He noticed something astonishing. He saw hundreds of stars in the sky. He had never seen more than a few stars in the sky at once.

Henry found a small hole surrounded by lush bushes. Henry crawled into the hole and Gage laid on top. Henry closed his eyes and soon fell asleep.

JASON C.

Inner Darkness

The room seemed to fade and got darker and darker like a distant memory. Tito and Camila were fast asleep. But at about 3 o'clock in the morning, a somewhat short but pudgy man waltzed right into the hospital. He wore a white button down shirt, black silky pants, and dark brown pointy dress shoes. I must say he was dressed like a stud. He walked to the front desk, you can tell this man walked with a sense of power, a sense of dominance.

"Hola, I'm here to see to see my wife," the man said with a sinister smile, "Camila Ramirez."

The lady at the front desk was a little intimidated by the man, but nonetheless she had to do her job.

"Sir I'm sorry but Camila had told us that she wasn't married," The receptionist said suspiciously, "also that the father had abandoned her."

The man began to laugh hysterically.

"Aw, that woman cracks me up," the man replied while wiping tears of laughter from his eyes, "I've been away on business for a while now and let me tell you she was not very content about that. But now that I've explained my business to you, can I see my wife and my child?" the man growled aggressively.

Strange, the man seemed so nice before, but now he wields a horrific murderous look in his eyes.

"Uh, um, yes sir, I'm sorry" the receptionist exclaimed fumbling her words, "but before I give you a visitor's pass, I'm going to need a name."

"Pablo Escobar," the man said annoyed, as if this question was such a bother to him.

JENNIFER F.

Nabi's Story

"Mom! Mom!" Nabi yelled, "Look what I made."

Nabi showed her mother a painting of their family.

"That's wonderful," Mom said, "now get in the car, we're running late."

As, they got in the car, Nabi was fighting with one of her siblings over a toy.

"Stop fighting," their Mother said.

But they were still fighting. As their mom was still trying to calm them down she did not notice the loud honking noise coming from the truck. And BANG!! A loud crash was heard. You can hear the loud sound of sirens coming at their direction. When the ambulance came, they took the two children and their mother to the hospital.

Once in the hospital, "Family of Nabi" the doctor yelled.

"That's me," Nabi's father said.

You could hear the worry in his voice as he said me.

"What's the news doctor?" he asked.

"The children are alive and awake but," as the doctor said that the father's face changed "unfortunately the mother of the children did not make it, I'm sorry we tried our best."

The father broke down in tears as the doctor stated the news. Two days had passed and the children were now able to leave the hospital. The children did not know the news of their mother and the father did not want to tell them.

JOSEPH K.

Going toward the African Plains, Marina and Ajax were having a conversation about how fun this trip to Africa will be and how their mother agreed to let them go by themselves. As they were talking there was a noise and at first they ignored it, but then they heard it a second time and got worried. All of a sudden a huge hole opens up in the front of the plane, it is like a giant vacuum sucking up everything out of the plane. We had our seatbelt on so we were not gonna fly out, and all of a sudden as we were panicking, boom!! It was a massive explosion in the engine so as we are plummeting to down the ground very quickly, Ajax, being the oldest out of the two, had to make decisions quick. He tells his sister to curl up into a ball to limit the damage when they hit the ground. All of a sudden boooooom!!! The plane hit the ground and landed on the edge of a little forest and the African plains. I was lucky to be alive. I woke up from the pass out and all I could feel is pain and all I could see was blood dripping from my leg it was a short thick metal pole it was like 3 to 4 inches deep in my leg.

"Marinaaa" I yelled.

I have to find my sister, I thought in my head, but in this condition I could not. Every time I would move it was like I was being stabbed and the pole was going deeper and deeper. There was only one thing I could do but it was going to hurt like a b****. I took my t-shirt off, screaming because every time I moved it would hurt. Now I grabbed the pole with two hands and with all my strength I pulled it out. In an instant, it came out with intense pain. I had to add pressure to my wound or I would die, so I took my shirt and applied pressure to the wound to clot the blood. While I was just sitting there and waiting, I saw my sister. She said, "Ajax??"

I then replied and said, "Marina is that you?"

"Yes it's me," she replied and was so happy to see me but then as we were hugging I saw a little fire light and the plane caught on fire.

I said to Marina, "we have to go."

She picked me up and she was carrying me with one arm while I was limping. We were about 20 feet away from the plane when *boom* the plane exploded. It created a force so big it pushed us to the floor. I screamed "Ahhh!"

The Adventure

“Here’s some water if you want it, okay Lauren?” he asked.

I took it and I drank it right away because I don’t want to be rude. Even though, my mommy always tells me to never take anything from strangers. Once I drank it, it didn’t taste like ordinary water, it seems like they put something in it too. I placed back the cup and I am starting to feel dizzy. As I look around, the car is just spinning, and moving around as I just sit here. Although, my eyelids slowly close, within myself I was trying to keep them open. 3, 2, 1... I had gone unconscious, no longer can I hold my eyes open, but I can still barely hear the people talking. I should’ve listened to what my mommy always tells me.

“She drank the water, she’ll be out for like an hour and 30 minutes. In that time we’ll be back at the warehouse and we can tie or lock her...” they said very low and quiet.

When I wake up, I have no idea where I am. I try to make out where I am. It seems very dusty here, small little wood pieces laying around the ground. Two very big green gates with a clock in the middle of everything. Some stairs on the side, very rusty and dirty, that lead up to a small floor that has an old crusty chair and table that is about to break. I try to get up and leave, however I’m stuck to a chair. Someone tied me up.

“HELP, HELP I’M STUCK, LET ME OUT,” I exclaim. I started to get scared and cry, tears just falling off my face like a waterfall. It feels like a whole pool on my lap. I miss my mommy.

“Waaaaa, Waaaaa,” as I cried loudly.

I heard someone walk in. It was the guy who told me we’ll go to his house and eat cookies!

“Can you help me, I’m stuck, please?” I cried out. “I wanna go home I miss my mommy and daddy, PLEASE let me out!”

“Ok, ok I’ll let you out after I call your mom,” he said. “Is her number still on your arm or your tears from the ocean washed it out?”

“Ah huh, it’s still on my arm,” I revealed, wiping off the river on my arm. I can taste the salt water in my tears, dripping down onto my mouth and lips.

“I will only let you out and you have to behave and then I’ll let you go when your mom comes,” demanded the stranger.

“Really! Can you untie me now?” I pleaded, “I wanna go look around this place.”

As he walked over and came with a small pocket knife. As he pulled out the knife, I’m struggling to move away from the knife because I’m scared to get cut by the knife. SNIP, SNIP, now I’m finally free!

“Now tell me your mommy’s number so I can tell her you’re here,” he insisted

“Okay, it is 1-8*-***-****,” I announced, “Now can I look around?”

“Fine, go ahead, but DO NOT LEAVE,” As his sentence echoed the old building.

“I have one question,” I respond. “How did we or I end up in here?”

“Um... We were driving and then my car ran out of gas... and we ended here. Yeah, yeahh that’s what happened,” he stammered.

“Ok, well how are you going to leave?” I questioned.

“I said no more questions! So I’m not gonna answer you,” he added.

“Okay, okay jeez,” I muttered.

He starts to dial in my mom’s number to call her. I heard the waiting sound on the phone until she picks up. I listen carefully, but still minding my own business.

“Hello, who is this?” stutters my mom.

“Hello, I have your daughter Lauren, now if you want her back you need to bring me \$5,000 by tonight at midnight. The location is *****. Bring the money or you’ll never get her back,” he demands.

LARA A.

Living Amongst the Forest

I was on a cruise ship enjoying vacation. At about 8 pm, my brother and I got ready for bed. As I was changing, the boat rattles and the ocean level rises above average. The ship shakes and water leaks through my room on the 1st class deck. I go out to look and I see the ship tilting and I hear people screaming. I look for my parents and I can’t find them. My brother Ali comes and I grab his hand, and I start running.

The captain yelled, “The ship is sinking, it’s a tsunami!” I could feel my throat hurting and I got a sick feeling. As me and my brother fell off the boat, I could feel the salty water going in my throat suffocating me. The ship began to go into the water slanted, I could hear the people crying.

I hear people shouting, “WHERE IS MY KID?!” The cruise ship sank and everyone died along with it because of lack of air or they just were trapped. My brother gasped for air and wriggled in the water, we didn’t know how to swim well. My entire family died except me and my little brother, Ali. We nearly drowned but got thrown onto shore. We laid there unconscious.

We woke up the next morning. I look around me and I’m washed up on an island and I saw a sign saying “Black Forest this way,” so I grabbed my brother and walked ahead into the black forest. I walked slow like a sloth.

“Let’s find help,” I said. Me and my brother go in and look for help, we both come across a group of capuchin monkeys, they were squeaking in excitement, it was as if I understood them, and so I stayed there for a few hours, the monkeys taught me hunting skills, and so I taught them to my brother. I was hiding behind a tree with my brother on my back. I threw a spear at a squirrel, as the spear pierced its heart, it screamed in pain. I felt bad, but what was I going to do? I was starving, and me and my brother were going to starve to death. So me and my brother, along with the monkeys watching us on the trees, we started a fire on the ground. The warm blazing fire reminded me of home, its beautiful yellow and red sparks flew into the air. I roasted the squirrel and split it in half for me and

my brother. I gazed at the fire as I was chewing, and I began shedding tears. The squirrel tasted like chicken.

I told Ali, “where do you think mom and dad went?”

Ali replied, “God knows but we don’t, I hope they’re alive and if they aren’t then they have to be in heaven.” Then I remembered my entire family and started crying, and so did my brother.

I said, “I mean I’m 13 and you’re 8, our parents died too early for us, and we can’t live a normal kid life.” My brother finished his half of the squirrel, I had thrown the other piece in the fire. The fire grew large and red, I stared at it for a while, then my brother said “Lara!”

I winced and then looked back and said “What?!”

The day went by slowly and we were getting more scared by the second.

Ali said, “It’s almost sundown, what do we do?” At this moment I didn’t even care and I wanted to give up.

I replied, “Eh I don’t know, let’s find a new home.” We walked deeper into the forest with the monkeys following us. I reached a cave that had vines over it. No animal has lived there, I saw drops of blood on the ground, and there was a stench of a dead carcass. There were flies everywhere and the humidity was unbelievable. It was as hot as an oven.

LUISANA E. A.

The Abandoned Girl and The Polar Bear

“We haven’t used the boat in a while far(father),” I stated as my smile slowly disappeared.

“Not since mom was still alive.” I proceeded to say sadly. My father’s face started to wrinkle and his hairs started to gray. At that moment I knew I had made the wrong decision when mentioning mom’s death.

“Don’t talk about her!” he yelled in anger. My eyes widened in fear.

“I didn’t mean to scare you Icelyn,” he stated calmly.

“It just brought back some unwanted memories so just don’t do it again,” he said.

We boarded the boat where he blindfolded me. About 20 minutes later, we arrived and he led me off the boat.

“I will count to five then you can take the blindfold off,” he said excitedly.

“One, Two, Three...” As he counted slowly I could hear the boat engine running, I took off my blindfold.

“Four, Five.” He finished counting. What I saw was my father leaving me.

“Farvel(goodbye) Icelyn!”.

“No far(father),” I yelled in fear.

“You can’t leave me here!” I screamed as my voice cracked.

“Happy Død(Death) Day Icelyn!”. He said as he laughed. I could feel the tears running down my face as he drove away in the boat. I thought to myself, I’m stranded on an ice sheet in the

Greenland Sea. I have no food to eat, I doubt the water is drinkable, I have no shelter, and worst of all, no way to contact anyone. Nobody knows I'm here but my father who abandoned me here. I doubt he'll come back for me.

"I have no hope," I say as I weep.

MELANIE A.

Mariana's Story

It was a cozy night in Columbia, I could feel the breeze that was coming through the open window when it hit my small little pale face. It was really dark outside, it was about to be time for bed.

"Mariana it's time for bed!" Mom yelled.

I could feel the warm rug on my bare feet while I ran upstairs towards my room.

"But mom I'm not tired," Mariana said in her baby voice.

"Mariana it's late get to bed tomorrow you can play," Mom said in a really soft voice.

"Fine, I love you mommy goodnight," Mariana said while she yawned.

The light of the room grew smaller the more the door closed, until the door made a click and the room was completely dark. Mariana's little eyes closed as she became more tired by the second.

Mariana was sound asleep when the small window in the corner of the room opened slowly. The strangers climbed up the window one by one as quiet as possible. The strangers moved as quiet as possible so that they won't wake up the little girl and parents.

"Agarrar la chica, rápido para que nos podamos ir! ¡RÁPIDO!" (Grab the girl as fast so that we can leave. FAST!) said the stranger with the dark hoodie on.

The stranger grabbed Mariana as fast as he could, trying not to wake her up. Mariana squirmed on the stranger's arm but was fast asleep so she did not know what was going on. One of the strangers climbed down the window so that he could grab Mariana from the other stranger.

"Pásame la chica!" ("Pass me the girl!") said the stranger with the dark hoodie on.

"Aquí!" Dijo el desconocido con voz enfadada, "para que puedo conseguir bajar!" ("Here!" said the stranger with an angry voice, "so that I can get down!")

The stranger with the dark hoodie grabbed Mariana from the stranger and started walking towards the car as fast as he could will the other stranger followed hot on his footsteps. The stranger opened the door of the car and placed the little fragile body on the back of the car seat. They both got in the car and drove off with the little girl in the back sound asleep.

1 hour later

It was it was so quiet in the car. The only thing you could hear was the little snores of the little girl in the back seat.

“¿Qué hacemos con la chica?” asked the stranger with the dark hoodie. (“What do we do with the girl?”)

“No sé!” said the stranger, “podemos llevarla al bosque?” said in more of a question, “o la de la selva colombiana que es una 1 hora de distancia de aquí!” said the stranger all excited that he just had the best idea. (“I don’t know!” said the stranger, “we can take her to the woods?” said in more of a question, “or the the colombian Jungle that is an 1 hour away from here!” said the stranger all excited that he just had the best idea.)

“Usted sabe eso es una buena idea!”, dijo el desconocido con el desconocido con la capucha, pero necesitamos droga la o ella se despierta en la camino.” (“You know what that is a good idea!” said the stranger with the dark hoodie, “but we needed to drug her or she will wake up on the way there.”)

The stranger got out the car with the drug and a napkin, he put some drug on the napkin and open the door from the back seat. The stranger bent down and tried to put the napkin over little Mariana’s mouth, trying not to wake her up. The napkin covered Mariana’s little mouth. Mariana was sound asleep when she took a deep breath. In an instant she could smell something she never smelled in her life. The smell was strong and Mariana didn’t like the smell and she tried to open her eyes so that she could see where that smell was coming from, but when she tried to open her eyes she couldn’t. Mariana eyes felt heavy and so hard to open so Mariana moved her body but it took her some force to move her body. At one point Mariana’s body just gave up and fell into a deep sleep.

“Todo hecho vamos” said the stranger. (“All done now let’s go”)

The stranger got in the car and they drove off.

MEOLA S.

Forever Inseparable

Finally Prisha managed to find where the sound was coming from. She moved the bushes to see something she had not expected to. On her right side far away was a hunter pointing a gun at the bear that was on the other side. Her heart froze. Her instinct made her take a choice which would change her life forever...

She ran faster than an ostrich. It looked as though she was breaking through the wind. Her legs were burning so much they wanted to give up but they couldn’t. And suddenly she felt a bullet go through her lung into her big loving heart. This was the moment when she couldn’t run anymore. She did rescue the bear knowing that this was the end for her. And that was the last time she ever opened her eyes again...

“I’m sorry sweetie but we lost her,” declared the doctor while looking at Anvi.

She was sitting there in the couch, staring at the wall. Her face was empty and her heart was broken. Tears were running through her face like a river. The hunter had called the ambulance and they had come to take Prisha while Anvi was crying and screaming on top of her. That’s how she got

there. She did not understand what the doctor said because she did not understand human language any more, but somehow her heart knew...

Prisha's death was also the beginning of the end of her sister's life. Anvi stopped eating. Depression was living in her body who was fighting to survive but whose mind tried to die. The doctors were trying their best to keep her alive but she had given up. Anvi knew that she only had a few days left, or better said, a few hours.

The room was empty. It was her best chance to run away. All she wished was to go at the jungle one last time, the place where she belonged. Anvi sneaked out and ran. Somehow she had memorized the path from the jungle to the hospital. When little Anvi arrived at the jungle she could feel that it was her end. Her legs were feeling weak. Her heart had slowly started losing heat. And then she saw her mom laying there crying, looking like it was her last day too.

"Mom," Anvi called with tears running through her face.

She rushed to her Mother-Wolf and laid on her belly. Oh how much she had missed that feeling of home, love and warmth. And that's where she decided to finish her journey too. While laying on her Mother-Wolf, she slowly closed her eyes with a smile in her face, knowing that she was going to meet her sister up there... in heaven.

NORELYS B.

Bubbles...

The next day, I decided to go visit Bubbles. I missed his company. I climbed up the branch in which he resided on and gave him a big hug—I almost suffocated him. He wrapped his furry arms around me. For the first time in days I felt loved, protected and safe. He filled in the void of my mother's absence. The love he showed me healed the wounds my mother had produced when she left me in the Jungle. From that day on, Bubbles became my guardian.

Me and Bubbles became the best of friends. He became more than my companion, he became my mentor. He began to teach me how to hunt for prey and maneuver in the jungle.

I recall my first successful hunt. Humidity covered the grey sky, my vision was foggy. Bubbles was beside me. I had the bow and arrow I had innovatively manufactured with wood. Bubbles positioned my head where my dominant eye could accurately determine my aiming distance and my target. I held the bow with my left hand and pulled the bowstring back with my right hand. I positioned my body perpendicular to the target and my foot shoulder width-apart. I placed the arrow shaft on the arrow rest and attached the back to the bow using the nock. Using three fingers, I lightly held the arrow on the string. I raised it towards the sky and drew the bow by pulling the string hand toward my face. I aimed for my target and proceeded to release the arrow by relaxing the fingers of my string hand. I heard a tearing sound once the arrow hit my target. I felt the adrenaline consume my body, the pulse in my heart increase, and the blood rush through my veins. I ran across the wet gravel to check who was the victim of my successful hunt. It was a bird named Dash. The bird laid lifeless, the

breath in his lungs had departed. His skin was torn apart. His lemon-yellow complexion was fading as blood gushed out its side. I felt guilt and tears stream down my rosy red cheeks. But, Bubbles consulted me.

Bubbles expressed to me, “Skylar, you possess the most important principle of the Jungle and that is the called Survival of the Fittest. Your ability to hunt with no fear means you are capable of surviving in this place we call the wild, a place where humanity is existent. Feel no remorse, you have earned the right to take away the life of Dash.”

I exclaimed with a distraught face, “No, I’m not entitled to that right!”

I felt my blood boiling, so I proceeded to walk away from Bubbles, as Dash remained deceased on the ground. I didn’t see Bubbles again until a week later, but it was almost too late...

NOSIMA C.

Lost in the Wilderness

“Are we there yet?” I asked mom as I tiptoed to look at the water over the railing of the boat. I tilted up my head and saw the angry clouds looking back at me. The wind tried to push me more toward the railings. It looked like it was about to rain anytime. Despite the boring weather, I was actually enjoying myself. We were traveling in a huge boat with a lot of people inside. It was a new experience for me.

“You have to be patient Ethan,” my mom said in a low voice. “There’s still a few more hours to go.” I don’t think she was very happy about our journey, unlike my dad who was very eager to get to our destination.

“You see? My son is just like me. He can’t wait to experience the great adventure!” my dad exclaimed. My dad was definitely very adventurous. He liked visiting new places, especially when it included nature.

I was only five years old. We used to live in Russia with my grandparents. On March 14, 2009, my parents and I were traveling to Lake Baikal. My dad told me that this was the deepest lake in the world! So I was thrilled to go on our adventure and enjoy the beautiful view.

Everything was going okay up till the weather got worse and it started to rain heavily. Everyone ran back inside from the railings to get some shelter. The waves made our boat sway back and forth like the swings in the park but more terrifyingly. I was standing beside my mom as she held me so tight on my chest that I felt my heart was getting smashed with a heavy rock. In the meantime, dad was holding all of our bags and other belongings.

“Don’t worry...it’s going to be alright.” My dad choked a little as he told my mom to calm down.

My mom was crying, but most surprisingly, my dad also broke down into tears! I’ve never seen my dad get so emotional. That’s when I realized that something bad was going to happen. I was very confused at the time.

Next, in the blink of an eye, the aggressive waves shoved the huge boat and flipped it upside down completely. All I could hear was thunder striking and people screaming. Then I felt my mom's hand letting go of mine. I was a dying bird, flapping my wings up and down to try to fly again. The water was so cold that it felt like thousands of huge ice cubes were melted into the water just a few minutes ago. I managed to get to the top from underwater. I accidentally drank a lot of water, and a salty taste overpowered my taste buds. I looked around and saw some dead bodies floating on the icy-cold water. Most of the people got stuck under the boat when it flipped. I was screaming, crying, *craving for help!* I could barely see anything in the dark night in that stormy weather. I felt like that was going to be the last day of my life. But it wasn't. I don't remember what happened after that or how I fainted. The only thing I knew was that I had lost my parents and now I needed to live even with little knowledge of survival.

I opened my eyes slowly. It was snowing and the sky was so cloudy that I couldn't even see the sun. It was freezing cold. I remember wearing only a jacket with a hoodie to protect me from the harsh, cold weather. My clothes had been dried up overnight but not completely. I was very worried. What do I do now? Where do I go? Who do I stay with? Who will take care of me? My mind was a bucket full of negative thoughts.

I got up and looked around. It looked like it was an island but clearly no one lived there because I saw no sign of any houses, roads, or even boats. My parents weren't there. I was alone. I was all by myself. And most importantly, I was hungry. All I could see was leafless trees covered with thick, white snow. The trees looked evil to me. I pulled my little hands out of my jacket pockets and felt the cold snowflakes slowly falling on my palms. I stuck out my tongue and tasted the cold, water-like snowflakes. I hadn't seen snow in a very long time, so I was fascinated by it. After a few moments, my hands got so cold and numb that I had to put them back in the pockets again. I could smell the cold blood of dead animals coming from a far distance.

I was starving at that point, so I started walking toward the trees. There was no warm place that I could spend the day in. As I walked, I could feel my tiny legs sinking into the thick layer of snow. "Awwuuuu....." Abruptly, I heard something howl from the deep inside of the island....

OCTAVIO L.

KING

"Right behind you hahaha." The mysterious figure said.

"Who are you," replied Kile. "WAIT YOU'RE CROCODILE!"

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA I knew you would come seeking power to take me down," voiced Crocodile. "It was so easy even I thought you wouldn't come."

"Shut up I'll kill you!" screamed Kile.

“About 72 animals had come to me saying that and they all died or ran away none of which laid a scratch on me except for Kile,” exclaimed Crocodile.

“Kile? That’s my name,” said Kile.

“Oh, not you little boy, Kile was the strongest before me he was a crocodile and we had a battle to see who was the strongest and I won, I killed him but he took out my left eye giving me this nasty scar. But it is an honor to have, it is proof that I took down the strongest,” Crocodile said with honor.

“I don’t care about your life story I am sure I will take you down, you old man,” said Kile with confidence.

“You don’t know who you are dealing with little boy, and also, respect your elders,” said Crocodile.

Kile jumped high like twice the size of the tiger, and then went for an axe kick. But Crocodile dodged twice as fast as a cheetah, and then Crocodile dodged Kile’s move without landing a hit. Then Kile grabbed a rock and threw it with the force of a gorilla, and Crocodile dodged it by jumping and climbed a tree. He went all the way to the top with Kile right behind him.

Crocodile said, “You have good stamina but not as good as mine,” as Crocodile jumped off and landed without breaking bones. Kile couldn’t keep up so he went down fast. He took a stick and jump, with the friction it sharpened the stick while touching the tree as Kile fell down. The stick was sharp as a knife, good to pierce through skin. Kile was in the ground trying to hear for a big weight touching the ground. But little did Kile know Crocodile was right in front of him. Crocodile slashed Kile through his face. Kile started crying from the pain.

Kiado and Shaniqua heard the cry and it reminded them of the first time they meet Kile, so they ran and ran to the sound. They saw Kile on the floor bleeding, and next to him was Crocodile with a bloody paw.

“CROCODILE YOU LITTLE PIECE OF GARBAGE!” Screamed Kiado.

“AWWW, you upset kitten,” replied Crocodile.

Kiado and Shaniqua went in for a tag team attack.

“Two against one no fair, haha,” Crocodile said while tossing Shaniqua to a tree and stepped on Kiado’s paw. Then out of nowhere Kile gets up and jumps with the stick that he sharpened and stabbed it in Crocodile’s good eye.

“AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA HHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH MY EYE HOW DARE YOU!” screamed Crocodile in pain.

“That what you get for slashing me,” said Kile.

“We are a trio!” said Shaniqua.

“WE ARE A FAMILY and no one will ever fear you again!” exclaimed Kiado.

“YOU BASTARD YOU DON’T KNOW WHAT YOU DID! I AM THE STRONGEST, HOW CAN I LOSE?” yelled Crocodile.

Not Like Them

Now, we pass on to about 13 years after Ray first arrived, Ray was taught so much, he was destined for leading. He was still hated by the pride, but it never bothered by him, the rhinos were more kind towards him. Ryder the leader of the rhinos was proud of how Ray turned out, and so was Mufasa. He was taught enough. Mufasa would give him a final lesson.

“Now Ray,” said Mufasa “this is your final lesson, you’ve learned as much I could teach.”

“Why, what is it Mufasa?” asked Ray.

“You must learn your origin, or rather your ancestor’s history.”

“I already know I’m not like the lions, or rhinos. What am I, Mufasa?”

“Do you remember, when you were young the lions were running, and you heard screaming?”

“Wasn’t the screaming from the lions, I heard roars as well.”

“That screaming was from the stick-holders retreating.”

“Stick-holders?”

“Yes, that is your people. We chased them away from their homes, but know we only did it for the sake of all the animals in the savanna.”

“What do you mean?”

“They are unfair beings, they kill.”

“So do the lions.”

“We kill when needed.”

“Don’t they?”

“Not always the case, sometimes they think of us as trophies, they wear us. Sometimes they feast on animals, other times they kill excessive amounts of us just for their amusement, and they even torture.”

“Torture? How do you know of this?”

“At a young age I was taken, stuck in a box, I was raised by them, but it was horrible. Once I was old enough I was forced to fight one theirs I didn’t kill, but I had to fight my way to freedom. The one I had to fight was the one that had their eye taken by me, but they left a scar.”

“Your tail?”

Mufasa had no tail, Ray respected Mufasa so he never asked about him not having a tail like the others.

“Yes, he took my tail.” Mufasa said.

“Why, we are cruel people,” said Ray gloomily.

“*They*, are cruel people, not you Ray. Ryder and I taught you well, to be better than your people.”

Awkward life of a Millionaire

Bob was super bored. He beat all of his games on his PS4 and could not think of anything else to do. He had this giant mansion of a house, but he felt like it wasn't enough for his 14-year-old self. Bob and his Dad lived in North America, New York City. They had a huge mansion, it was like no other. They had a 4-story mansion. It was so shiny, it was brighter than the sun, you feel like you are touching the sun itself. Inside it was a 14-bed, 14-bathroom house. The rooms each had their own maid to take care of it just in case someone comes by. The balcony is huge you can fit an elephant on it. Now the best part was the backyard. It was so huge his Dad could fit his North American X-15 jet outside and take off. Bob had many friends that he could rely on. Soon Bob went outside and noticed something. His dad was packing.

"What's going on," said Bob, "why are you packing up your stuff out of the house?"

"I am going on a trip with my job to Australia," his dad stated, "and you are coming with me."

"What!" yelled Bob, "who will take care of the house?"

"Actually, we are moving to Australia," said his father. "I have already sold the mansion and we are going to use this money to get a new mansion in Australia."

"No! I don't want to move away," said Bob "I have too many friends here."

"I know it will be hard but you have to listen to me," said his dad.

Bob ran away under the beating sun. He could taste his sweat in his mouth. His face was dripping sweat like a waterfall that never seems to stop. He got to his friend Alex's house. He was so tired he could hear little voices in his head.

"Run away do not go home," cried the little voices "never return home."

Bob fainted after being under the sun too long. When he woke up, his head was hurting like he had been hit in the head with a bat. He would smell a gallon of bleach poisoning the once fresh flower filled air.

"What's going on," said Bob hooked up to a machine, "what's going on."

He can see sick patients being rushed with rich pure red blood dripping down their face.

"What happened to them" said Bob worried, "is that what I have?"

"They have a disease called bloodlism," said Dad. "You have it but they cured you before it got worse."

"I don't want to be here anymore," said Bob. "Let's start the move."

Bob started to take his things out of his house the dust filled the air like a dark blanket. One by one he took the little things that he needed out of the house so that they can start the journey. They finished and locked up the house.

"I am going to miss this house," said Bob.

"Me too," said his father.

Soon they took to the sky leaving a thick dark cloud of smoke behind. They were going 1,200 miles per hour.

“Is this even safe?” said Bob fighting the force pushing him back. “You are going so fast we might crash.”

“Nonsense my boy!!!!” yelled his Dad, trying to be higher than the sound of the whistling wind. “I fly like this all the time.”

Soon the engine started to give off smoke. It was tired, ready to just fall asleep.

“We are going to die!!!” yelled Bob.

SHAEMA K.

Struggles of My Life

Five years have passed. I was living the life of a monkey with my brothers and my mom. I ate leaves, bark, bananas, etc. I walked like them and everything.

“Angelina. Catch me if you can.” James recommended.

“I will catch you.” I started to run.

My brothers and I were playing tag. We were having a lot of fun. Suddenly, we heard a noise. It was a gunshot. “Pch, pch, pch.” We all started to run back home. James, Corey, and Mitchell left home. But, I wanted to know what was happening. I ran to the place where I heard the noise, I hid behind a tree. I saw humans. They were hunting. There was a bird on the ground and there was a lot of blood. I smelled the blood. The hunters looked very harsh. They just wanted to kill animals. At that moment, I felt really scared and thought that I should have went home. I felt my heart and it was pounding really hard and fast.

I started to run as quickly as possible. The sound of the leaves crunching as I was running. The hunters noticed me and they turned around and shot me on my foot. I was filled with pain. I fainted.

I woke up and I couldn’t feel my left foot. I felt pain going through my body. I couldn’t move. Suddenly, some guy came and held me tight by my hands and pulled me.

“Get the f*** up.” The guy angrily shouted.

“What do you want from me and why are you screaming at me.” I nervously sobbed.

“You will come with us wherever we go and not say a word.” The guy angrily demanded.

We were still in the jungle, they covered my eyes and I was so afraid. We got to a totally different place in the jungle. They took the blindfold off of me and there was this shelter built of sticks and wood. It was not like a house. It was a very small and dirty place to be at. I was intimidated. It was pitch black, like really really black, like really black.

The Girls' Journey

There are gunshots at the entrance of the pack rock.

“GIRLS STAND BACK NOW! PEARLI WARN THE OTHERS”

Kaleo and the other wolves of the pack surround the entrance of the pack rock. Mary and Emily watch as the wolves wait for the hunters to go in. BAM! A gunshot so loud it frightened some of the wolves. It was silent after the gunshot until one of the hunters entered the pack rock.

“Woah, easy there doggies, we only want the girls.”

The growls of the wolves was all they answered back. Most of the wolves in the pack surrounded the hunter. As another hunter entered the pack rock, they pulled out a gun.

“Now stand back or it is going to get ugly for you.”

The wolves stood their ground and did not move a muscle until one of the hunters shot at a wolf. Then the wolves watched and attacked the hunters. The armed hunter was able to shoot at the wolves coming his way. The other hunter was brought to the ground by all the wolves and was getting bitten by the sharp teeth of the wolves. The armed hunter saw his friend getting brutally bitten by all the wolves, he started to shoot. What he didn't see is Emily standing behind all of them then BAM! A bullet is shot straight onto Emily's chest. A shout so loud makes everyone stop. Mary saw her sister on the floor and her eyes start to water.

“Emily, no this can't happen to you now stand up. Emily please stand up you are my sister, the only real family that I have, please don't leave me alone. I-I-I need you here with me, ple-ple-please stand up Emy please.”

Mary stares at her sister as she lays on the ground with no response.

“Emily I'm sorry I couldn't save you. I'm sorry this is all my fault. It's my fault, I'm so sorry.”

Mary kneels at her sister, grabbing her hand and cries. The wolves growl at the hunters and charge at them with full force, another hunter enters the pack rock and watches the wolves charge at the hunter.

“Hey Richard, why don't cha give me a hand, why won't chu.”

“Roger that George”

Richard steps in and starts to shoot at the remaining wolves. Mary watches in horror as the wolves who once protected her are now on the ground wounded.

“Stop, why won't you stop, please.”

“Sorry kiddo we are trying to keep you safe.”

“But I am safe these are my protectors, I am part of the pack.”

Mary and Pearli were the last to be standing from the pack everyone else was on the floor wounded from the bullets, including Emily.

“Mary, stand back,” instructed Pearli.

Pearli jumps in front of Mary and starts to growl at the two hunters coming her way. BOOM! One last gunshot that goes straight to Pearli. Mary falls to the ground and starts tearing up. She had just lost her last signs of family her baby sister, Pearli and Kaleo.

Richard the hunter grabs Mary and carries her to their cabin. Mary looks back at the entrance of the pack rock, where she had grew up. She touches the entrance trees one last time before realizing she will never see it again.

“Goodbye Emily, see you soon. I-I-I miss you,” Mary whispered.

SULTAN A.

Wild Life

Even most of these beasts have more of a heart than those gangsters. In the heart of the forest Ranbir laid there. There was dirt all over him as he was trying to escape. But he couldn't, it was really slippery. He wanted to be next to his siblings. He was trying to get back to his parents.

“WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA,” Ranbir was just screaming for help.

“WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA,” even for a two-year-old, he knew he was lost and in danger.

Far off in the forest, about a quarter mile away from Ranbir. You could hear something. It was a sound of a beast. Possibly a wild one.

“AAAAAAWWWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOO,” as the wolf howled. It was just before sunset, so maybe the Alpha is calling its pack to come. Ranbir looked up to that direction and he smelt something strange. But it didn't seem unusual to him. It was almost as if it was an animal that had been killed.

Again, “AAAAAAWWWWWWOOOOOOOO,” this time it was coming from another direction. It was a female wolf responding to the Alpha. While the pack was reuniting, the female wolf stumbled across Ranbir. He was trapped in a hole. Just deep enough for Ranbir to get out of and just deep enough for the female wolf to reach and grab Ranbir out. Which she did. She felt a strong connection to Ranbir the minute she saw him in the hole. It was a sense of a new ferocious warrior that could be an addition to the pack.

The female wolf reached into the hole and just then Ranbir grabbed onto her neck and back and just clinged there as if he was a paper and the female wolf was glue. Just as Ranbir got out, he peeked behind and saw three little adorable wolf cubs. Turns out that female wolf was a mother wolf. But that didn't matter to Ranbir, he stayed clinging to the mother wolf. So she had walked her journey back to the rest of the pack. Ranbir had shelter and food from the mother wolf.

Near the peak of the forest, the gangsters had left Keya in a position like Ranbir. She was denned in a hole. Struggling to escape. She laid there waiting for her parents to come and pick her up. But in the distance, you can hear the crunching of leaves and the shaking of weak branches. Just like Ranbir, a mother ocelot came with her little cubs, followed by a whole pack of ocelots. Just like a real

mother, this mother ocelot decided to take care of the young one and accept it as one of its own. So Keya got some shelter as well.

Just near the other peak of the forest lay Advik. But he was strange. And most definitely unique. He was the only one not crying or screaming for help. He waited and was having a little fun even though he didn't know that he was in danger. He just thought it was a game and this hole wasn't as deep but Advik still couldn't escape. The gangsters must have been in a rush to quickly hide the child. A small distance away, you could see monkey swinging around the trees and being themselves in Advik's eyes. Far off into the monkey's eyes, they saw a little human cub just being joyful.

"OOOOOOOOOOAAAAOOOOOOOOOOOOAAAA," the monkeys screamed as they were swinging around the trees trying to signal the human cub. A monkey cub and Advik instantly clicked. They felt connected as if both were family. They were like brothers in an instant.

SYDNEY W.

My Friend, Frankie

Even though we had just met, I realized that time didn't determine the bond Frankie and I were building. Though, soon after our friendship would be at stake...

It was a cold winter morning. Snow covered the zoo like a white blanket. I was shivering, with no clothes to conceal my body. Every time I exhaled I could see my breath depart with the wind, it seemed like smoke. My nose and ears were rosy red. Frankie witnessed how cold I was and decided to cover me like a blanket with his body.

It had felt like the longest weekend I have ever endured. Finally, it was Monday, the zoo would open. The longing for shelter I had sought long ago had dispersed.

"Welcome to the Bronx Zoo," the woman on the microphone stated.

The sound children playing in the park and excitement made me fear for my safety at the zoo. What if someone finds me here with Frankie? I asked myself. Would I be taken back to my mother? What would happen to Frankie?

So many thoughts were clustered around my head, I didn't even notice the crowd around Frankie and me.

"Code Yellow, Code Yellow," screamed Zoanna, the zookeeper.

"Code Yellow? What does she mean by Code Yellow, Frankie?" I said frantically.

"Code Yellow means child in danger," Frankie said fearful, as if he had known his fate.

But I wasn't in trouble with Frankie. Everything before it happened, was a blur to me because it happened so fast, I couldn't keep track. The glaring of the red and blue lights of the police car and the blaring sounds of the sirens gave me a feeling of impending danger.

"Come out of the cage before we have to use force to get you out," the police said strongly.

I resisted because I did not want leave Frankie's side. I did not want to go back to my life before I met Frankie.

“ROAR,” Frankie goes, “Get away from her.”

He grabbed me by my worn-out acid washed pants and pulled me to the corner of his cage aggressively.

“POW”

One shot of a gun broke the connection that Frankie and I had. I could not believe that my best friend had just been shot. The room started to get dark, my eyelids began to slowly close. I had passed out.

I woke up in a warm and comfortable environment much different from Frankie’s cage. I thought to myself, remembering what had happened before.

“Wake up, Rebecca, it’s time for school”, my mother yelled.

I was confused.

“Where is Frankie?” I asked.

“Who’s Frankie?” my mother inquired.

“The bear,” I answered.

“You must have had a bad dream,” my mother replied.

TAHA J.

Kidnapped

The kidnappers agreed and told the pilot to take them to Siberia. Eliza was crying and was trying to break free from the shackles they put on her, asking god what did I do to deserve this. A kidnapper came up to Eliza took the hood off her, and the first thing she noticed was that the kidnappers looked familiar. She felt like she had met them before, but couldn’t remember.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

“Your father fired all of the workers and bought robots because he said they do double the work we do,” one of the kidnappers said.

“Couldn’t you guys get jobs?” Eliza asked, starting to cry again, tasting her own sweaty tears.

“We’re criminals, we robbed Queen Elizabeth before she became queen and her father had us sent to ‘prison’ for 10 years,” another kidnapper replied.

The kidnappers were dressed as Russian police so that other cops think that Eliza is a prisoner and they transported her from somewhere. As soon they were exiting the airport of Siberia, the cold wind hit Eliza like a hard punch. People were looking at her like she was a monster and hiding their children from her, causing her to feel horrible inside. A siren went on and made this sound “wahha wahtah.” Eliza looked around and saw a police truck that looked like it’s meant for the forest. The (fake) cop noticed them and called them over. They pushed Eliza and put her in the truck. One of the kidnappers went to sit next to the (fake) cop up front. The other kidnappers went to each side to sit next Eliza. As they started driving, Eliza asked the fake cop is he actually a cop. The kidnappers started laughing.

“No!!!” said the kidnapper up front.

“We stole this Russian police truck and also found uniforms in it,” replied the kidnapper sitting next to the driver. Eliza was thinking all this for a ransom. Eliza was beat and decided to doze off. While Eliza was sleeping, she started to snore like this nkor hhhh

“But all the other workers had other jobs and they didn’t enjoy working with your father because he was rude,” another kidnapper replied.

“3, 2, 1 attack” Ripjaw said as he howled “ahooooooooo” and barged through the door.

The kidnapper’s, shocked, grabbed their guns and were at battle with the wolves. Two wolves named Rocco and Roxane went and grabbed the key off the table while the kidnappers had their backs turned. They used the key to unshackle Eliza’s hands and feet, and took off the tape they put on her mouth. Eliza gave a big hug to the two wolves. Eliza saw a chance—one of the kidnapper’s guns fell and she ran as fast as she can and grabbed the gun and shot the last kidnapper in the head. “Pow pow” went the shotgun. Eliza was sweating from the heat of the cabin and the pressure she was under. But, she was thankful for these wolves for saving her from those evil men.

Rocco grabbed one of the kidnapper’s jacket, hat, scarf and gloves and gave them to Eliza to put on since her jacket was ripped pretty badly. The wolves asked Eliza to come live with them and learn their ways. She agreed. Ripjaw assigned Rocco and Roxanne to be her parents and take good care of her.



-880-

Life of BillyBob and How He Saved His Goat Family

In the tall rocky mountains of Ireland, where you can hear big birds and see tall trees and little flowers that are red and yellow growing on the side of the mountains. Up high on the mountain the weather can be cold with some snow on the ground, but this time of the year, there can be snow on the mountain tops. In 2012, there was a little boy named BillyBob who lived with a family of goats who took care of him and showed him how to ram and eat to stay alive. BillyBob was a little boy who was left alone with no clothes. But one day people found out BillyBob was living in the mountain and they thought they could get money from the circus if they brought him back to where all the people lived. The circus wanted him because they wanted to show people that BillyBob was not like the rest of us because he was living in the mountains with goats and he only acted like a goat. The circus owner wanted to show off BillyBob and keep him for his entire life for the circus so he can make a lot money.

In a nice sunny morning, the people tried to get him but the goat family protected BillyBob. The family of goats got trapped by people who wanted the boy to sell him to the circus. BillyBob saw his family trapped and wanted to save them, so he thought about lots of ways to help them, but knew it wouldn't work. But then he saw the ropes. BillyBob took the rope and put them all together and put it around the people's feet and on a rock. First BillyBob had to think how to make them run so he thought and got an idea so he rammed the people and made them chase him all the way to his trap. When all the people tried to get him BillyBob ran all the way to his trap and each person went and stepped on his trap and were hung upside down. But one of them didn't get caught because he was free from BillyBob's trap.

A tall strong person that had a sharp knife to cut to ropes of his workers. So BillyBob thought to use what he learned from his family to ram it, but first he had to make sure to let his family out. BillyBob went to get his family out but he didn't know how to because they were trapped in a big gray cage with a lock on it. BillyBob's face was sad and confused because he didn't know what to do and how to get his family free, but then one of the goats told him that the key is on the big man with the sharp knife on his back side on his pants.

BillyBob was scared and thought he can't get the keys from the big man so he sat there all sad and scared. The leader goat told him "in life there comes hard and scary things you have to go through and this is one for you to be strong about you are strong and the best goat here and the only one that can save us."

BillyBob thought and smiled and said to the leader. "Ok I'll go and get the keys and let you all out."

"Wait," said the leader. "You be careful ok? If they get you we won't see you ever again"

"Ok," BillyBob said. BillyBob went off to get the keys from the big man and save his family and also make sure he didn't get caught and taken away from them. He went through the grass the rocks and see if he can find the big guy with the sharp knife. When BillyBob found the guy he needed to get the keys from him and thought what can he do to get them. "HMMMMM how can I get those

keys?” BillyBob thought to himself. BillyBob was trying to think of ways to get the keys but none of them would work unless he got caught and he didn't want that because he wanted to stay with his family.

BillyBob had a great idea he would throw a rock at something to make the big guy look back for him to get the keys, so BillyBob went down and got a lot of rocks and saw what to hit and when he was going to throw it the other people came back. So now BillyBob has to think about something else. When BillyBob was thinking he saw a red can and thought he can use it so he threw it at the people and caused them to run and they said, “Run it’s going to blow.”

BillyBob went and tried to get the keys but when he was running the red can blew up and he saw big black smoke and he was scared. So he tried to see and breathe because of all the smoke in the air.

“Man I can’t catch my breath, my lungs feel like they’re full,” said BillyBob. He ran away to get some air and tried to rest for a little bit before getting the keys.

After BillyBob got up, he noticed the people were getting more stuff to get him so he thought maybe he can use one of their traps they instead of making one to get the keys. So BillyBob went off quietly and calmly like a little fly. He went to get one of the traps from the people to use, but it was too big and too hard to use. BillyBob heard one of the people trying to use one he has, so he watched her and saw how to open it and how to set it off. When BillyBob got it to work, he planted it in front of the big guy’s box, but the big guy never hit the trap because the trap was just next to him not on him. BillyBob would have to think of a way to get the guy to move. So BillyBob looked around but didn’t find anything to use, so BillyBob thought of a bad plan to get the guy to move.

BillyBob ran out in front of the guy and got him to look and the guy said “It’s you, hey guys come, the kid is here.”

“You’re mine, kid,” said the big guy, so BillyBob ran and the guy ran after him. So BillyBob ran on the trap, but didn't make it go, but when the guy went on it the guy got trapped by it and was stuck. When BillyBob saw, he ran to him and took the keys.

“You think you can run and save that family of yours, but soon they will be gone and never come back,” said the man.

BillyBob was worried and ran like the wild to make sure his family is alive and safe. When BillyBob saw the cage wasn't there, he looked everywhere for them until he saw the cage on a cliff, hanging there waiting to fall off...

JONATHAN M.

Jack Lost in the Woods

In 2005 a family of 2 brothers, 2 sisters, and 2 parents were on a camping trip. When they got to the log house, the father told Jack the older brother to get wood for the log house. When Jack went into the woods to get some wood, he saw a pack of wolves following him. When he turned around,

he ran through the woods. Then he ran into a tree branch that knocked him out on the ground. His family members were worried that Jack was lost, so his father went in the woods to find him. His father was calling Jack's name out loud, but Jack didn't hear him.

An hour later, the father still couldn't find Jack. So he went right back to log house to call the police station to tell them that their son was lost in the woods. The police officers went in the woods to find Jack. 4 hours later, the police officers couldn't find Jack, so they stopped looking because it was getting dark.

Later in the day Jack didn't wake up, so the wolves decided to drag him to their cave. As the wolves were dragging him, Jack was getting really dirty. When they got to the cave, the wolves started to lick Jack's face and when Jack woke up, he didn't remember what happened. Jack looked around and saw a pack of wolves. He was confused about why he was in the cave, and about what happened and how he got there. He asked the wolves, "what happened and why am I here in this cave?"

"We were following you to see who you are, but you started running so we ran after you. But when you were running you hit a tree branch and fell to the ground so we dragged you to our home," said one of the wolves.

"Who said that?"

"It was me, the alpha female. My name is Allie, the alpha of this pack. What is your name?" said the alpha female.

"My name is Jack. Is this cave my home?"

"No, this is our home. This is where we live and this is how we survive," said Allie the alpha female.

"Do you know where my parents are?" said Jack.

"No, but you are welcome to stay as long as you like to. We can teach you how to live like us in the wild, but one thing: stay away from the other packs because they will kill anything that's in their way. The other pack's alpha male's name is Death, because he kills anything that he sees and kills anything that passes his pack territory."

A few hours later Jack's family was still looking for him, because he's important to the family and they will do anything to keep the family together.

As Jack was being trained how to survive, the other pack of wolves was sneaking in the bushes to attack Allie's pack and the other wolves, but they realized there was a human in Allie's pack. One of the wolves went back to the pack to tell Death that there is a human in Allie's pack, and one of the other wolves stood in the bushes to spy on the human and Allie. When the wolf went to Death, he told him "There is a human in Allie's pack, what should we do?"

"We need to kill the human and attack Allie's pack."

So, when Jack was being trained, Allie noticed that her pack was being attacked, so Allie told Jack to hide. Jack hid and Death came into Allie's cave and said, "Where is the kid, I know you have the kid, give me the kid so I can kill him."

"No, I will not let you hurt this child, I help this human to live. Run Jack, run! Go far away from here, find your parents on your own"

"No, I will help you and fight Death and help your pack to survive the attack!"

"No, death is too strong," said Allie

“But not smart.”

When Jack went to attack Death, death swung his tail at Jack’s face, then bit Jack in the leg, but Jack still got up and fought Death.

“You cannot beat me I’m the strongest and you have no chance to knock me down. I will beat you in seconds,” said Death.

“Yeah, but I was being trained, Allie told me how to beat an enemy.”

As Jack and Death are fighting, Jack’s father, his mother, 2 sisters, and his brothers were still out in the woods looking for Jack. When they were looking for Jack, they heard a growling and barking noise between four trees, and they went to check what was going on. They saw a pack of wolves fighting, and when they looked at the cave they saw Jack with a wolf fighting. Jack’s father went around the wolves to save Jack. When the father got to the cave, he called Jack’s name. Jack turned and saw his father, and he remembered what happened.

“Jack, look out!” said the father.

Jack turned and he saw Death jumping at him. Jack hit Death under the jaw, and when Death fell to the ground, Death had no teeth. Death was scared, so he retreated back to where the rest of his pack were. But before he went back into the woods, Death said, “I will get revenge.”

JOSHUA D.

The Boy in the Woods

One day in the woods, it was a sunny day with lots of trees. The trees were big and had lots of broken down branches that covered the walking paths. Hidden in the woods, leaves and sticks cover a cave that is quite big. There was a boy with dirty clothes who looked like he was wearing pants, but the pants were ripped. One pants leg was long and the other pants leg was ripped up. He also wore a shirt that should have been blue but because of the dirt, it made it look like the color purple. The boy named Alex looked at least ten years old and he was surrounded by 8 dogs that were protecting him. People were walking by a cave and they saw the boy. The people were getting closer to the cave and the dog was barking and growling at the people that found him.

When they got out of the woods, doctors performed research on Alex so they could help him be with human people again. As soon as the doctors looked at him, they found that he had been drinking milk from a female dog. When doctors came to his room to ask him a question, they found the boy talking like a dog. He would growl and bark at you, and they started to see the boy can’t speak human words. They were saying, “We should teach the boy how to talk again.”

A few months later, the boy Alex was back on his feet and it was his 11th birthday. Alex said, “Doctor I just wanted to ask, where am I? It’s big in this place and I just want to go home.”

“Well of course you can go back home, and we are in PRZT hospital. So where is your family?” the doctor asked.

“Well the dogs are my family and I believe that is better to live with dogs then it is to live with people,” Alex said.

“I think you should live with a family member rather than live with dogs,” said the doctor.

“Doctor you got a call.”

“Yes, hello?”

“Yeah, hello doctor, I just wanted to ask, do you have Alex?”

“We do. We found him in the dark cave that had broken down branches and rocks surrounding it with wild dogs inside. He was in the cave with the dogs but something seems weird. These wild dog were protecting him.”

“Well that is great, by the way I’m his uncle and I want to take him. Can I get him?”

“Oh that’s good to know. Where are you?” the doctor said.

“Well I’m in New York.”

A few weeks later we made it.

“Wow, New York looks amazing. The buildings are tall and big and there are so many people in this city,” the doctor said.

While looking for Alex’s uncle, a dog walks by Alex and something strange happens. Alex looked like he saw a ghost.

“What’s wrong Alex?”

“The dog looked like he was one of the dogs that was in the cave,” Alex said.

“Yea he does but that’s not the dog. I think I see your uncle!” the doctor said.

“Yes, it’s me. It’s been a while since I’ve seen you, Alex,” the uncle said.

“Yes, it been a long time.”

“So I have a question for you Alex.”

“Yes, what is it?”

“How did you end up in the woods?”

“Well one day I was walking home and my dad said, ‘let’s go on a trip,’ and when I was walking I got knocked out and when I woke up I was in the woods.”

MALACHI E.

One of the many days in the Amazon jungle in the year 1920, two girls were raised by wild wolves, and this is their story. One girl, Felicia, who was raised with her sister BobQueshea was 3 while Felicia was 8. Any time they would try to look up into the sky, their vision would always be clouded by leaves and the trees’ leaves would fall off. After a day of walking around, they would return to the pack and talk with their mother. Mother wolf returned with a bloody deer leg that’s been ripped off of a deer carcass. Mother wolf sees the children are delighted to see their mother and the children run howling for food. As they run, Felicia feels the splints of a broken branch and gets cut. Mother wolf sees this and drops the deer to tend to her foot.

When mother wolf sees Felicia’s foot, she thinks back to when she first found the girls in the jungle. They were found inside a canoe that had snapped from the current of the river. Mother wolf

watched them slide and slip down the river. With sudden instinct, mother wolf used her teeth to grab the handle of the basket and just rip it out the water. Mother wolf wanted to leave them here, but then again she couldn't. Feeling so conflicted, she decided to go back to the pack leader Akela. Mother wolf tells Akela with a soft but troubled voice, "Akela I just don't know what to do with these abandoned children in--"

Akela cuts her off mid-sentence. "If you found them alone with no help no food or no way to hold their own, you take care of them until their survival instincts kick in."

Mother wolf had a surprised but happy face.

Felicia asked mother wolf if she and BobQueshea could hunt today. Mother wolf cautiously agrees and BobQueshea comes across a hare. She starts growling softly, moves her arms and legs, and then she pounces, using her ragged teeth to dig into the hare's skin and bones.

Felicia then notices the helicopter in the distance, landing around the wolf pack, so they both get the urge to go back to their mother and start running to the pack.

When they get there, the priest is there with animal hunters, with the wolves going crazy and BobQueshea getting involved in all the chaos. The priest tells Fabricio, his right hand man, to scoop up the children as if they were ice cream, and the priest takes them to an orphanage where he teaches them English.

Now let's go two years into the future. Felicia is speaking perfect English sentences and all. BobQueshea can't say a word though, but that's not the point. When the priest came, Felicia was lying down with gray skin peeling off of her, and the preist asks, "Felicia honey, are you okay?"

She turns her face and speaks, "No I'm not, I feel horrible."

In the back of the room, BobQueshea is whimpering and hiding and peeking over to make sure the priest does not confront her on how's she feeling. The nun Maria tells the priest, "Neither of them have been feeling good these past years, I've been giving them medicine, but it only delays the sickness for a couple hours."

Felicia falls asleep while BobQueshea is running in circles in the background. She trips over Felicia's limp body. BobQueshea looks at the priest and speaks, and she says "Thank you," as she shuts her eyes.

SALEHA T.

Life as a Monkey

One day in the Colombian Jungle, where the trees stand tall with bright colorful neon leaves, the birds are chirping as softly as snow covers the ground. From everywhere, you could see animals such as a brown, scary, huge lions eating a deer like animals. You can see blood dripping from his mouth, covering his sharp pointy teeth and smell blood all around the jungle.

On the other side of the jungle, there were two black furry monkeys. They were playing and running around, hopping from tree to tree and enjoying the beautiful sunny day.

There stood a girl about 5 years old with a brown, dirty ripped shirt and her pants had holes at the knees. She had no shoes on and her feet were covered with liquidy mud. Her hair was short, dark brown and tangled. It also was matted with mud. She had deep scars that covered her freckles. As she stood there with her eyes closed, a tear rolled down her cheek. She wondered how she would escape from the jungle and go back home to her parents. She missed sleeping in her cozy bed. As she was in this unknown place, she was walking slowly, deep into the jungle, thinking if she could find a way out. All of a sudden, she heard an animal growl. She ran so fast that she tripped over a rock and fainted.

A day has passed and the little girl was in a cave, she woke up and saw white and black monkeys and they were about ten of them. They were called the capuchin monkeys. The monkeys were staring at the little girl as if they saw a red bloody monster. The little girl said “Hi” to the monkeys and the monkeys made noises to the girl like they said hi too. The little girl was not scared of the monkeys, and slowly walked up to a cute adorable little baby capuchin monkey. She touched the monkey with her dirty hands and the monkey’s mother snatched the baby from the girl immediately, thinking she might be a danger. After some time staring at the little girl, some foot stomps came from outside the cave and everyone was bowing, waiting for someone to come inside. A monkey ran to the little girl and yelled “yo yo aya aya” but it was no use for the monkey language as he backed away from the little girl.

The loud footsteps came closer and closer to the cave, and there stood a huge furry monkey who was the captain and perhaps the king of the capuchin monkeys. The king monkey caught his eyes to the little girl and asked the capuchin monkeys who she is and what she is doing here in the jungle. The capuchin monkeys all talked at once and gave their reasoning to what she was doing here. The king monkey stopped all of them from talking and pointed at the monkey way at the back and asked her. The monkey explained everything at once. The king monkey agreed to keep the little girl and asked the other monkeys if they want to keep her or not, everyone said yes in their monkey language.

The king commanded everyone to leave the cave and had to talk with the girl, everyone left looking down and their hands at the back. The king walked towards the little girl and said “Hi” to the girl in human language, not monkey language. The girl was surprised to hear someone who could hear her language. The King monkey explained that he was trapped in the human world for 13 years and was in a circus and was tortured to speak the human language which was called English, and show some tricks, after some time they sent me back to the jungle where I was happy again.

For the next several years the monkeys and the king changed the little girls life, and the king monkey named her Ada. They gave her fresh fruit and other monkey food, which made her more healthy, strong. They also gave Ada clothes to wear and made her hair too. She later spoke Monkey language and communicated with other capuchin monkeys. Everyone liked Ada so much and whenever she got hurt they would always lick her where she got hurt with their long slimy tongue. She was used to them licking her, knowing she got hurt and that the monkeys are just helping her to feel better.

Ada was in the jungle walking as she saw lions, they were three of them, a father, a mother and the baby lion. She was looking at them and thinking about who their mom and dad is. Ada ran to Theodore which was the king monkey and said, “Are you my dad?”

The king looked at Ada in such surprise and said to her, “What happened?”

She said, “I sawed a lion family and the little tiger had a mom and dad, but where is mine?”

Theodore did not want to hide anything from Ada and said, “You are now 15 and it is my responsibility to tell you everything about your past and take care of you.” He told everything to Ada and apologized to her.

Ada said, “It is okay, I know you took care of me and without you keeping me in the jungle with the capuchin monkeys, I would have been eaten by a creature in the jungle. I am going to stay in the jungle and with my monkey family forever.”

