

The Lost Little Owl

By: Eden Rose Church



There once was a little owl racing her friend through the city. She was flying as fast as her little wings could take her, she then saw a building coming closer and tried to stop. SLAP!

The next thing she knew she was laying on the sidewalk with a sharp pain in her head. She opened her eyes and saw big buildings, cars, and lights. The owl struggled to move behind a garbage can to get out of sight of any predators. The little owl looked in the sky to see if she could see her friend. There was no bird in sight. She brought her head back down and saw lots of people walking by, and happened to see a piece of popcorn fall. As she peaked her beak out from behind the garbage can to get the popcorn, a little girl saw her and said to her mom,

“An owl can we keep her? Can we? Can we?”

“Well, I guess we can help her. Looks like she can't fly. She'll never survive in a big city like this,” the mom said.

They got a big box and put her in it. She had no idea what was going on, but she was afraid. Now the little owl couldn't hear much but she got their names. The little girl was Annie, the mom was Rebecca, and their last name was Moors.

After along while of sitting in a box, it finally opened. They put her in a cage. She was sad. She wanted lots of room fly.

The owl had lots of things to do, but she mostly liked listening. There were many new sounds. While she was listening she heard Annie say, “What should we name her? Ah, I know we should name her Oopsy because she accidentally ran into the window.”

So from then on her name was Oopsy. Oopsy loved her new family, though she did miss her old one. Oopsy had many new adventures with Annie. She tried many new foods, and even was part of a tea party. Sometimes, they would let Oopsy play in their back yard, so she could catch mice. Oopsy never wanted to leave, so she enjoyed the rest of her life with the Moors.

THE END