

Waukesha Reads ~ THE BIG READ
2013 Flash Fiction Contest
Middle School Division Winner
Claudia Acosta

I looked up and saw an eagle soaring over my head. My journey to Kenya was almost finished. All I really needed to do is walk 26 more miles.

After walking a few more feet, I stopped to take a rest. I grabbed my water bottle from my big, old backpack. I took a long sip. I could finally feel the water running down my throat. It was so refreshing. I sat down and looked around. I got out my sketchbook and drew a picture of a tree. There was trunk, then the huge branches, then the little branches, then the dried up leaves, and a bird's nest.

After I was done sketching, I closed my eyes for a while. They hurt so much that it felt like a bee sting. My eyes were still closed until I heard a bizzare roar.

"R-R-OO-AA-R!" I quickly opened my eyes to see a little lion cub.

"R-R-OO-AA-R!" I looked around to find his mother. But she was no where to be found,

"Prrrr." he started to rub his little, fuzzy head on my knees.

"It's okay. We'll find your mother soon." I cooed.

Then I realized that the little cub was on a journey, too, just like me. I have to find Grandma and he has to find his mother. But who will leave him behind. I bet it mother is worried. I am a little angry that my brother left in the middle of no where. At least I got directions. So now, my journey is still has a long way to go.

* * * * *

It's almost dawn. I woke up the little cub, so we can continue our journey. As I was waking up the cub I heard a loud roar.

"ROAR!" I twirled around to see a female lion. She ran over to the little cub and they cuddled. Then she looked right into my eyes and rubbed me for thanks. I petted her back.

"Is that you, Jinger, making all that racket?" snarled an old woman.

I swished around again and saw Grandma!

"Grandma! Oh, how I missed you so much!"

"It's good to see you to, honey. I like you to meet Jinger, the mom and Jingle, the cub."

"Nice to *meat* you!" I joked as Grandma handed me a piece of meat to give them. As they were eating, Grandma said,

"So, how did you managed to get here all by yourself?"

"Well I'll tell you from the very begin-"

"ROAR!" Jinger roared as if she said to shut up we're trying to sleep here.

"Alright we'll move away," said Grandma, "okay just tell me from the beginning."