

The deer, the girl and the poacher

A story of Friendship

'Tweet, tweet' chirped the birds of the snowy, winter forest. All around snow lay thick upon the trees. The glimmering, cold river was flowing silently on this dark, day. My name is Lucy. I am a magic, talking deer that lives in this, (what some people call it) dark, gloomy place. But to me, it is the home of my dreams. But not all of this land is awesome. Far away in the west part of the land, lives a poacher named Jack. He wears a bright blue bandana, brown, dusty, leather boots, a long sleeve, turquoise shirt, and long, pale pants. He can hear a mouse a mile away, he's really silent, he's fast and slick, he's cruel, he hates animals, and hates when others are enjoying themselves.

I also have a friend called Human. She says her name is Emily, but I prefer the name, Human. But since you will get too confused if I call her Human, I will call her Emily; just for you. Emily wears a red, wooly cardigan, a baby blue long sleeve T shirt, a lilac skirt, pale, yellow, lacy leggings and grey fluffy boots. Every day, Emily will come down to my home in The Valley of Snow and feed me her delicious soup that she makes. Emily is an orphan, but she has loads of friends. Most of which are animals, like me. Did you know that Emily can talk to animals? She calls animals by playing her flute. I am going to tell you a story; a story of how friendship rescued me.

It was just last week actually when it happened. So, let's get started.

Emily came walking towards me through the skinny, brown trees.

She had her recipe of delicious soup in her hands.

"Human!" I yelled. Emily growled, frowning with an upside down smile.

"Oh, sorry; Emily is what I meant." I replied knowing I had made a mistake.

"That's better." she replied back. "Here's your soup."

Emily placed the bowl of soup in front of me. The second it met the ground, I slurped it up in one giant gulp. "Aah" I sighed. I swallowed hard. My saliva tastes as dry as ice.

"Let's go for a walk." I suggested.

We were supposed to walk East, but instead we walked West; in Jack's direction.

We were walking through the thick, pure, white snow with the melody of the birds playing in our ears until...

Jack jumped out from behind the trees! He then caged me and Emily up and carried us towards the river. "Why are you doing this?" Emily asked in worry.

"Why?" replied Jack "Well, because I am invited to a feast tonight."

"So?" replied Emily.

“So, if I don’t bring what I promised, Mayor Ripple will chop my head off!” Jack said while struggling to put a life jacket on. At the time, I had seen a kayak at the side of the river.

“What did you promise to bring for the feast?” asked Emily in curiosity.

“Deer!” replied Jack.

“No!!!” yelled Emily in horror. And with that, Jack dumped me on the side of the river and surprisingly unlocked Emily’s cage. Emily tried to scramble away but it was no use. Jack grabbed her by the arm, heaved the bright, orange kayak into the river and put Emily into it. He then jumped in himself.

“No! No!” Emily screamed multiple times.

Jack obviously knew her weakness; she couldn’t swim and she was terrified of being in water. Jack and Emily drifted away in the calm, gentle river. Once they were almost out of my view, Jack tipped the kayak over. Emily struggled to stay afloat. Luckily, Jack left the kayak in the water for Emily to hold on to. Jack then hopped out himself and ran towards me. Without slowing down, he grabbed the handle of my cage and continued to run. A few minutes later, we arrived at Jack’s evil lair. I got some time to look around while Jack was puffing and panting in exhaustion.

The curtains were a spooky purple colour. The couch was torn to pieces.

On the wall there was heads of all sorts of animals, but there was one whole wall covered in deer heads. I trembled in fear.

Back at the river, Emily was still getting swept away by the current. She was going past the same places all the time. She was lucky there was no waterfalls.

I know this because Emily told me. She was going round for ages until she remembered something; she had underwater friends as well. She reached eagerly into her pocket to grab her flute. Just then Emily spotted her flute on the side of the river. It must have fallen out of her pocket when Jack had heaved the kayak into the water. Emily’s flute is really shiny. She had got it from her parents before they left her to move away. They moved away because at that point all parents were being chased down. It was because of a reason that I don’t know and Emily knows the Directors of her orphanage do, but they won’t tell her. And she obviously can’t ask her parents because, well they moved. Where did they move? Emily or I don’t know, nor do the Directors of her orphanage, which is strange. Emily’s parents love animals, that’s why they gave Emily the flute. They must have done something with it before they gave it to her because I don’t think you can buy magical flutes. Anyway, Emily was floating down the river and she spotted the flute. When she went past it, she reached to grab it but instead she knocked it into the water. She kept trying to grab it, but it kept slipping out of her hand. Finally, she managed to get into her slimy, wet hands. She put the shimmering musical instrument up to her mouth and played a tune with it.

The song that she plays has a lovely melody to it. No wonder all the animals love it. Then, next thing she knew, she was getting plopped up onto a mat of goldfish.

"Thank you, my friends." thanked Emily in a gentle and cheery voice.

"Your welcome." squeaked the goldfish.

Then, the goldfish lead her to the side of the river. Emily climbed up and out of the river. She shook herself off.

"Once again, thank you." Emily thanked the goldfish. She then pulled out her flute and played it again. Then she yelled "Honey!!!"

Honey was one of Emily's friends. He was a bear, but he was friendly and obedient. Just then, Honey came charging through the trees and whisked Emily onto her back. "Take me to Jack's lair please Honey. Lucy's in trouble." Then, Honey sped off.

Back at the lair, Jack had finished puffing and panting and had got out his knife. He had got me out of my cage and tied me to a bed with some rope. I had kept trying to make up excuses to stall him. But just when my last excuse had came out of my mouth, and I could think of no more, Emily came bursting through the door.

"But how... what... I don't understand." said Jack in confusion.

"I just called my goldfish friends." replied Emily impatiently. "Now give me Lucy."

"Ah, ah, ah. I don't think so." Jack said while shaking his finger left to right and then right to left.

He then pulled a string and a cage dropped on Emily.

Jack obviously hadn't made a plan because he hadn't thought ahead with Emily's advantage with being able to call animals. For the third time that day Emily once again got out her flute and started playing it. Then 2 dragons, 3 racoons, 5 squirrels and a mole came through the door. The 2 dragons were named Tuffy and Ruffy, the 3 racoons were called Tahi, Rua and Toru, the 5 squirrels were called George, Mike, Daniel, Dan and Daffy and the mole was called Flake because he loved flake chocolates. Then, they started attacking. Tuffy and Ruffy melted the cage Emily was trapped in, Tahi, Rua and Toru distracted Jack while Mike, George, Dan, Daniel and Daffy nibbled they're way through the rope, and Honey guarded the door but Flake was useless because he was too busy admiring all the potions and knocking them all over. Then Emily, Lucy, Tuffy, Ruffy, Tahi, Rua, Toru, George, Mike, Daniel, Dan, Daffy and Flake headed to the door.

Emily thanked all of the animals for their help, even Honey. Then they all headed home. Lucy stayed behind.

"Thanks Emily, I could have been killed. You're the best friend in the world." Lucy thanked Emily.

"You're a good friend as well." replied Emily. They hugged each other and said goodbye.

Then, Emily went back to the orphanage and Lucy went back to her home in the forest. They went to bed and were sleeping peacefully, but not everyone was sound asleep.

At the feast that Jack had mentioned he had arrived empty-handed. Mayor Ripple was furious that smoke literally came out of his ears. One of his hands was in a fist and the other pointed towards a bed with a huge knife on it. Jack drooped towards the bed. The mayor followed him and picked up the knife. Jack lay his head on the bed and Mayor Ripple started pushing the knife down on his neck. Jack managed to wriggle away, though some of his neck was sliced. He ran out the door and headed into the forest. "I'll be back, you two troublemakers!!!" Jack yelled. "I'll be back!"...

To be continued...

Two stars: I think it is a really good story and that it is one of the biggest stories that I had ever seen. I saw that you putted my father's name George. You did a great, Powerful, awesome, Incredible job Jaimie and I think that this is a great story to read. I hope it is on one shop. I will read this story at home. Great effort Jaimie.

One Wish: I think that one wish will be that