**Girl of the Wild**

**655 words**

One rainy morning, three years ago, I was walking to school by myself, because early that morning my parents had flown to Libya. I took my normal route to school, did my normal classes, and when school was over, I turned into a bird and flew to Central Park. Oh, did I not mention my powers? My parents think I got it from my dad who also has powers. My power is talking and changing into animals, so I have a lot of animal friends, even though Manhattan isn’t a great place for animals. When I got to Central Park my friend Jerry scurried over and said,

“Hiiiiiii!!!!!!”

Jerry is a floppy eared brown rabbit. He is super soft, shaggy, and really annoying.

“Bella! How are you?” said my friend Barbara. She is a Black-Capped Chickadee, very sweet, and very small.

“Good, just coming to say hi,” I said.

“You wouldn’t believe what I heard on the news!” Barbara exclaimed.

“What?” I asked.

“Oh, it’s horrible!” Jerry cried.

“This terrible cryptozoologist in Mexico captured a pink tiger and is doing tests on it!”

“What!?” I felt so sad. That poor tiger. “We have to do something!”

“Yeah, but what? What could we possibly do?” That's when it hit me. The best idea ever.

“I know! We can fly to Mexico and save the tiger!” I said.

“But you can’t fly that far with wings,” Barbara said.

“I will take breaks. And you guys will come with me,” I said.

“I don't have wings,” Jerry said, like we didn’t know that.

“Don’t worry I'll carry you,” I said.

Four days later. I was flying over the rainforest in bird form with Jerry in my claws and Barbara flying next to me. We had just passed Mexico City and we were on our way to the “lab.” Flying through the rainforest was like running in water: almost impossible. We had to duck under leaves and swerve around making sure not to hit trees or animals.

“Okay, so what’s her name?” I asked Barbara.

“Dr. Sofia Lopez,” Barbara said. “She is the worst. All she wants is money.”

“Looks like we are here,” Jerry said.

The “lab” was a warehouse looking building where you could hear the wails of captive animals.

“Okay, you guys ready?” I asked.

“I guess,” Jerry said. I told them the plan.

In five minutes, Jerry was in his position sitting in Sofia’s office waiting until she came in. Barbara was in her position going from hall to hall knocking down video cameras so nobody would see. I was in ant form waiting for Jerry’s cue.

“Go!!!!” Jerry yelled. I leaped onto Sofia and scurried up her leg. I grabbed the key with my ant strength and lifted it up and ran away. When I got to the room where the tiger was being kept, I was astonished.

The tiger was so bright and pink you would think he was dyed. He glowed like a light bulb and was hard to look at. He was huge, at least twenty feet tall.

“Ahhhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!” Screamed the tiger.

“Shhhhhhh,” I said, “It’s okay. We are here to save you.” He calmed down, so I scurried into the cage and changed back into human. I opened the cage and said,

“You're okay now.” I started petting him. He was super soft and really fuzzy. I got on his back and we rode out of the room. I yelled at Jerry and Barbara to get out. They listened. We rode forever until we were away from the “lab.” We would not be going there again. The tiger thanked us and ran off.

I felt so happy for that little tiger, that I decided from then on, I would travel the world saving animals from captivity. And I have, for the past three years. Everytime I free an animal I feel the happiness of being free!