

# Lost in the Snowy Forest

By: Pearl

There was a young boy named James. James has curly, blond, hair and smooth, rosy pink skin. He lived in a small village, where it was always summer. James and his family were a little poorer than average people, but they had good spirit and everyone in the village were friends with them. James loved animals. For one reason, he adores different animals' abilities. The way some could fly, some could climb trees really fast, some could breathe under water... He loves every animal in the world: big animals, small animals, fast animals, slow animals, fuzzy animals... He liked them all. When he grows up, he wants to go to a better country (of course he likes the country he's in now, he just wants to go to a better one and one he will like more), and buy a mansion. There, he wants to become a zookeeper.

One year, when James was turning six, his family moved to a cold place. There was sparkly white stuff everywhere! When James touched it, it felt like he was touching fire, except cold fire. His parents told James that the cold, white substance was called snow.

Living at this cold place was pretty hard. For example, when you walk, you have to lift your feet high to prevent from tripping. Also, you have to live in small tents instead of a house. Most of all, James missed his old friends. He missed running around with his friends, playing hide-and-seek with them, or eating delicious fruits and cookies with them. But living here was also fun. James quickly learned how to build snow mans, play snowball fights, and make snow angels. Plus, his parents found some pretty metallic yellow metal which his parents call gold. But best of all, there were so many animals!

James and his parents lived there for almost one year already. One day, they saw someone selling some material, furniture, and... FOUR DOGS! His mother and father said they had enough money so they bought the dogs, a map, and a chain saw.

James and his family were walking in the snow when suddenly, a big gust of wind blew the map out of his mother's hands. James' parents chased after it, with James right behind them. The dogs ran beside James. But they did not catch the map. James and his parents were lost in the woods.



That night, James' father lit a fire. They stuck two sticks at the side and one stick on top. Then he slipped the pot on the top stick. He put carrots which he found in the woods and some water in the pot to make carrot soup. Just then, James saw many pairs of little eyes looking at the soup. He ran to the bush where he saw the eyes, and found many hungry rabbits. James fed the rabbits their remaining carrots that they didn't cook. When the rabbits settled

down, James' father cut down a tree and built a little bed for the rabbits. James found comfortable blankets and put them inside the bed. Then, he slowly and gently picked up the rabbits one by one and put them inside the bed, right on top of the blankets.

James was starving. But he still eyed his carrot soup suspiciously. Usually, he didn't really like carrot soup. He brought his nose close to smell it. It should smell bad, he thought. He sniffed it. It smelled... great!!! He gulped down the carrot juice in three gulps. Today it tasted like the best thing the world produced. It was warm and not too salty, but just right. James quickly finished another bowl and went to help his father do some work.

James and his father used the rest of the wood to build a sled and small hut. James' mother carried their things into the hut. Then, they had a good night's sleep.

The next day, James and his parents were calling for help all day. In the afternoon, James spotted a wolf. He didn't tell his parents, because he didn't want them to worry. But he kept watching it. One hour later, he saw a whole pack of wolves. So he told his parents. But his mother and father just told him to try not to get spotted. But, he did. The pack of wolfs charged towards them. James did not feel scared. A wolf leaped at him, but it leaped to high and went above him instead. James' dog growled and barked, but they got quiet with James' signals. Soon, James calmed the wolfs down with his friendliness.

In the night, a snowy owl made a crown out of straw. He put it on James' head. James smiled. He petted the owl, gave it food and water, and made another bed for it. The owl stretched its wings and flew around the sky. Then he came back and settled down in the bed.

They lived in the hut for a couple of years. But now, it was very big because when James and his family had nothing to do, they just added on the hut. They had four rooms for themselves, and the rest were for animals in case they were cold in the snow. Now all the animals in the forest were friends with James and his family.

.....19 years later.....

Now James is twenty-nine years old. He and his family got saved when James was ten. His dream came true. He lives in a better country, he owns a huge mansion, he is an owner of a famous zoo, and he is a scientist who studies animals. He loves his jobs. He worked very hard to get them. It was his love for animals that brought him everything. James loves his zoo the most because every animal was trained and all the animals are really kind to him. All because of his love, kindness, and care for the animals.

