

12 Years and 12 Months

Michelle

Hi, my name is David. Today I am going to tell you the story of my childhood and how I survived it.

It all started when I was born (of course). My mother lived in an old wooden cabin in the woods and when we got home there was a slight flame in the fireplace and the lights were dimmed. She placed me in a crib and rocked me to sleep. Once I was asleep my mom decided to go for a walk. She left and never came back. When I woke up an owl with feathers as white as snow and eyes as black as two lumps of coal. The owl took care of me and fed me. As I grew older the owl would come back every day and care for me. That is until my first birthday December 25th.

The owl left before that day and the next day was replaced by a small bunny with ruffled gray hair and a large nose. The bunny was like a teacher it taught me how to crawl and make noises. The next day the owl came back as usual and continued with its regular routine. This continued until my second birthday. The owl left and was replaced by another bunny but this bunny had soft brown hair. Now I had 2 bunnies the second bunny taught me how to talk and walk. Now that I had two bunnies and since I learned how to talk and walk I could play with the bunnies. The next day when the owl came back I found out it could talk, but since I was only a 2 year old I didn't understand much.

About a month before my 3rd birthday the owl started taking me outside into the forest for some fresh air. The owl took me and my bunnies too see her garden and told me about the different plants she had, but there was a plant with prickly thorns and small red berries on them I was fascinated by them I took a bunch of them and brought them home in a small brown basket. The bunnies put a bundle of carrots in my basket too and we had warm, delicious carrot and berry soup that night. When it was my birthday my third bunny was gray again and it had a small crown made of the thorns and berries like the ones I picked a month earlier. This bunny taught me how to speak in complete sentences and how to walk straight. I had a small party with my bunnies and then I went to sleep.

This continued year after year, on my birthday the owl would leave, a new bunny would come and teach me something new like how to tie my shoe or how to read, the owl comes back and cares for me. When I was about 6 or so the owl started to help me with different characteristics like honesty and kindness, but courage was a hard one for me I could not sleep without the lights on and I was scared to go out alone so when I turned 11 the owl told me that she was going to leave forever.

What! I was shocked I could not believe it! What was I supposed to do, what was I going to eat? For the first few days I hid in the corner scared but then I decided I needed to get moving. For the first few months I ate the food left in the house but then food started going bad and I started to panic. When there was nothing left to eat in the house except for mold and dust I remembered the owls garden, so I went to the garden with my bunnies and gathered food this kept me going for the whole year, but the time when my birthday was around the corner I started to go hungry because the garden had nothing left to offer it was just a depressing ball of twigs now. My stomach was rumbling I needed something to eat! I thought it was the end until I remembered what the owl many years ago "always have courage" so I got up and the day before I received my last bunny. I gathered with my bunnies and thanked them for helping me, then behind me I heard the hopeful sound of wings flapping. I turned around and saw the owl coming towards me with the crown of bravery in its beak. The owl congratulated me for completing the 12 months and 12 years test by throwing a massive feast for me and my bunnies. Unfortunately the bunnies and the owl had to go so we said our goodbyes and the owl sent me to go live with my father in the city.

That is it for my childhood and that is how I became the person I am today.

THE END