

Fire's Spirit

By Rosie Jorgenson, 5th grade.

Taylor awoke to the sound of her alarm clock and tripped as she fumbled out of bed filled with excitement. She threw over her silk shawl and hurried down the stairs to the first floor of her mansion. She was so excited. It was her birthday today and her parents always got her the best presents. "Hello? Where is everybody?" She walked around for a bit looking for them but no one was there. She spotted Charles, her butler and asked him, "Where are my parents?" Charles explained that they had gone to California for a business trip. She wasn't surprised though. They had missed her 10th birthday as well for some sort of reason Taylor didn't quite understand. Taylor stomped upstairs furious. Just because they have the money to do stuff and have to go on 'business trips' doesn't mean that they should miss her 13th birthday. Now she was officially a teenager. She jumped onto her bed and grabbed her phone now bored out of her mind. After about 30 minutes she got bored of her cell phone so she went down to the beach that was owned by her parents. Taylor waded in the water as the waves rushed against her sore ankles and her hair blew against the wind. After a while she sat down and made figures with her fire. She always enjoyed this,

so that way she never really felt alone. Taylor wished that she had a sister or just a friend so she wouldn't feel alone. She had one friend but she had moved far away and now she was lonely once again. Taylor stared out into the ocean, it was so peaceful. Then out of nowhere she heard a huge explosion behind her and it knocked her into the water. She placed her hand to her face, *no blood, great.* She said to herself. Then removed her hand and realized that she had a bloody nose. She stopped to take a breather for a second although a little hard with her bleeding nose she could manage. Then Taylor realized how much pain her left leg was in. She shouted in pain and screamed "Help! Help!" She looked around to see if anyone was near and then in the ashes she spotted a shadowy figure and didn't stop to see what it was. Taylor tried to get up but couldn't. Her leg was still throbbing and it was impossible to even limp along to get away from the doom's day explosion.