

My mysterious friend

25/6/2022

It was an extremely gloomy morning, where I sat idle next to a crystal clear window. I just had a glimpse of some spectacular thing that shimmered in my backyard. I quickly scampered over, craning my neck underneath trees to make sure it caught my eye.

Out jumped an unfamiliar creature with swirls on both her horns and dazzling feathers. My heart started beating as fast as a bolt of lightning would strike. I gathered all my courage and fearlessly walked near the violent beast. I gently stroked her furry, red coat.

The inexplicable beast turned out to have ^a super friendly personality. She kindly introduced herself as Dorafille. She appeared to be a golden beauty who possessed the amazing power to produce gold. The whole intention of Dorafille's visit to planet Earth, was to bump into a truthful companion who would always support her.

I was exceptionally excited because I was about to experience some new wonders with Dorafille. I strongly believed that I could absolutely be an honest and genuine friend who could give Dorafille a wonderful time at Earth. But I was wrong...

Soon, some terrible strangers had realised that Dorafille existed. They tried all sorts of ways to trap her. They shot arrows, they hid behind trees and blasted bombs. They even tried flying in their new invention "The flying boots" to catch Dorafille's gold.

Dorafille felt tremendously devastated. As time passed by, she had enough of these cunning strangers and didn't know how to deal with them. She had no choice. All she was left to do was to step back into her golden cloud and fly back to her home planet.

I

My emotions were all over the place. I was exceedingly disappointed.

"Why can't humans be friendly with people from other planets?"

• Why are people so addicted to money, wealth and precious metals?"

• Why don't people show importance to love, respect and empathy?"

I couldn't find an answer to these questions.

I glared again through my backyard window. I couldn't spot a golden cloud or the creature with the swirls. My friend was gone forever... Hopefully she returns one day.



Hansika