

You can fly?

- Maheema Haque

On a truly hot summer day in Australia, an emu was born. It had bundled hair, but a lovely coat of creamy white and brown colourful feathers. A few months later, on a fine evening he asked his mother, “Mum, will I ever fly?” “Of course you won’t, don’t be silly!” snapped his mother.

“(Sniff) I will,” said the emu, “just you wait....”

So the next night the little emu looked up “flying” on the “Google” in his laptop. There it was!! “A guide to make an emu fly”!

His mother was calling him for dinner.

He quickly used his printer to print the guide out so that he could fly the next day. It was such a great feeling!!!

The little emu hid the guide under his bed. But he forgot to turn off the laptop. His mother’s footsteps were so near that he raced to the dining table. Mother emu checked his bedroom while he was eating dinner. She saw what he was up to. She wasn’t surprised. She sighed... and just punished him a little bit....

the end