

Mark the Talking Bird

Richard Chung

One night, a mysterious knocking noise pulled me away from my dream. “Hmm,” I wondered, “Who would come to our house at such a late hour?” I opened the door but I didn’t see anybody. “Maybe it was just the wind,” I mumbled. Just at that moment, a big giant bird flew into my house!

I grabbed a ruler and started to chase the bird.

“Stop, stop!” the bird croaked.

I froze.

“Why did you come to MY house?” I asked curiously.

“Well, it all started when I woke up at night to satisfy my stomach. I smelled pizza from your kitchen and it attracted me here,” the bird replied.

“I went to your house and tried to find something to eat. I accidentally woke you up then we met each other. I think I’m going to like this place if you don’t chase me around,” the bird continued.

“Ok, I won’t chase you around then.”

“Hey, kid, tell you what, I think we can become good friends. My name is Mark. What is your name?”

“Richard.”

Ever since that night, Mark the talking bird and I became good friends. We had a lot of fun when we played video games together. I discovered that Mark is really smart. We went to school together and he caught up with the class easily. When I played soccer, he even offered me some advice! The whole school started to like him and he became very popular. Even though there were so many people

who liked Mark at school, he never forgot that I was his best friend. I was so glad to have met Mark that night. We lived a happy life together.